The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1889. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

YOU CAN ONLY

FIND

Madam Warren's

DRESS FORM CORSETS

—THE—

LADIES FAVORITE!

—THE—

Delight of the Dressmaker,

—AT—

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, November 25th.

The Great

Levy Concerts

Under the management of

THE FIRST REGIMENT BAND.

Composed of the following eminent Solo Artists:

MR. JULES LEVY,

The World's Greatest Cornetist.

MME. STELLA LEVY,

The Distinguished and popular Prima-Donna Soprano.

MME. ROSA LINDE,

The Celebrated American Contralto.

MR. WILLIAM J. LAVIN,

The Great American Tenor.

MR. EDWIN M. SHONERT,

The Eminent Pianist.

Prices, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Box office opens for the exchange of tickets at 9 a. m., Friday, Nov. 22, and for sale of seats at 10 a. m. same day. Tickets now on sale at C. B. Woodworths.

A Special

Sale of Cloaks.

Colder weather was bound to come, and, of course, one will need heavier

WRAPS.

We closed out an entire sample line of

CLOAKS AND WRAPS

both for

LADIES AND MISSES,

And bought them so cheap that we are able to sell them for less money than we paid for the same goods early in the season. This means a reduction of

25 per cent.

On prices you will have to pay anywhere else for same kind of

GARMENTS.

There are some choice things amongst this lot of

CLOAKS

Chiefly amongst them an

Elegant Plush Jacket,

FOR $9.45

And a Full Length

Plush Coat for $15.85,

That is worth $20.00.

If you want a Bargain come early and secure first choice.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

64 Calhoun St.

...e and visit Our Carpet and Car... ...ments.

DEATH IN SNOW DRIFTS!

When the Snow Melts Away in the Far West Many Dead Bodies Will Be Found.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 16.—After an almost unprecedented struggle of two weeks with snow and wind, the Denver and Fort Worth road is once more open for business. The company succeeded in releasing the imprisoned travellers and freight the first of the week, only to have the line closed again in a few hours. It is believed now that the back bone of the terrible storm is broken and traffic will be uninterrupted.

Stories from the blizzard-stricken section continue to arrive. In the Mora Valley, N. M., for the past ten days the snow has been from three to four feet deep. This section is thinly settled, but the Mexican family are in a destitute condition and, owing to heavy snow, are unable to move from their plazas.

A ranchman living near Corross Springs, Col., left three young children in his cabin one day last week, and started with another man for a town after food. They have never been seen since. Three cowmen from Los Vegas have been missing several days, and they have no doubt perished. It is thought that when the snow melts away the remains of nearly 100 victims will be exposed.

ILLICIT DISTILLERIES.

The Officers Unearth and Destroy a Large One in Alabama.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 16.—Deputy U. S. Marshals Wilson, Reed and Charleson returned yesterday from Cullman county, where they captured and destroyed one of the largest illicit distilleries ever operated in Alabama. The still was concealed in a large cave under a mountain, and had been operated for several years. It had a capacity of 240 gallons per day. A large quantity of beer mash, singlings, and corn, were destroyed along with the still.

The officers captured Wiley Harbison and Wm. Gertry, two boys, about eighteen years old, who were in charge of the still. The boys were brought here and placed in jail, but so far they have refused to give the names of the owners.

SETTLERS IN NEW STATES.

A Legal Point That Affects Their Rights.

BISMARCK, N. D., Nov. 16.—Lawyers of the Northern Pacific Railway yesterday raised the point that the pre-emption law had been repealed by the act of congress providing for the admission of the new states. If the law is repealed all pre-emptions, where final proof has not been made, are defeated.

This involves the rights of every settler in the four states who has not proved up his claim. In the absence of any adverse claims it is believed settlers would be allowed to prove up anyhow. The Northern Pacific company is also largely interested and will resort to the courts.

THE CRONIN TRIAL.

Clancy, the Reporter, Gives Startling Evidence.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—There was intense interest manifested by a big crowd at the opening of the Cronin trial this morning. The first witness called was James Clancy, a reporter and special correspondent for the New York *Herald*. In reply to Judge Longenecker's questions, Mr. Clancy testified that he was in Chicago about the time Dr. Cronin's body was found.

He told O'Sullivan about the finding of the body of Dr. Cronin in a catch ...ELD. O'Sullivan, witness said, turned pale, his voice trembled, and he sank into a chair, apparently overcome by his emotions. He nervously applied his handkerchief to his face, and wiped away the perspiration.

The witness asked O'Sullivan to go with him and identify the body. O'Sullivan hesitated, put his hand before his eyes and exclaimed: "I could not do it. I could not bear to look at a corpse. It would be of no use. I can't do it."

Clancy's testimony is considered as very damaging to O'Sullivan. The cross examination revealed the fact that witness had been in a British prison for being engaged in the Fenian conspiracy.

BEFORE HIS HONOR.

A Crowd of Imbeciles Face Stern Justice at Police Court To-day.

The following cases were on the mayor's docket to-day:

Thomas Davis was arrested by Officer Diebold on Washington street; intoxication. Jail.

Henry Hazzard was arrested on University street by Officer Diebold; intoxication. Jail.

John Shay was arrested by Officer Wahrenburg on Clinton street. Jail. John was released from a sentence only yesterday morning.

John Geisman, known as "Happy," was arrested for fighting with a tough named Brown. Both were hauled to the police station and both paid their fines this morning. Officer Richter made the arrests.

Henry Cassaday was arrested by Officer Patton; intoxication. Jail.

GRANGE OR ALLIANCE, WHICH?

Farmers of Allen County Meet To-day to Organize.

This afternoon at the circuit court room a large number of farmers met for the purpose of organizing and becoming subordinate to either the National Grange or the National Alliance of Farmers. Mr. Thomas L. McKee, of Eel River, was elected president.

The object of organizing is protection in selling their products and other reasons. There seemed to be a greater sentiment in favor of forming the Alliance because the Grange is a secret order, not admitting some of the secterians.

Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—A storm is this morning central on the middle gulf coast and an area of low barometers has also appeared in the northwest.

For Indiana—Fair; warmer; variable winds.

LOCAL LINES.

See "A Tin Soldier."

Col. Alf. Lukens will drill a class for the coming Kermiss.

Hon. Robert Lowry left for Columbia City this afternoon on legal business.

Mr. Henry Lauer, of 248 Erie street, and his child, are both confined to the bed by sickness.

The Syracuse club was admitted to membership in the American Association at New York to-day.

The following Kirmess dances will rehearse to-night: The Japanese, German, Spanish, Swedish and Indian.

Miss Grace, daughter of William Rossington and wife, continues to recover her health. She has been quite ill.

Mr. David Frier left for Helena, Arkansas, last evening to repair armatures for the Fort Wayne Electric company.

Mr. and Mrs. St. Jackson, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Marion Teagarden, of 111 West Superior street.

Miss May Connors, of South Webster street, entertained a party of friends last evening. Cards and dancing were the features of the evening.

A single tax club is being organized in this city. An effort will be made to secure the Business Men's Exchange rooms for the meetings of the club.

Messrs. Worden & Morris are having the office rooms recently vacated by Judge R. S. Taylor handsomely decorated and will shortly occupy the same.

The Fort Wayne Building and Loan association will hold a monthly meeting next Tuesday evening at Rathbone hall. Dues will be collected and loans made.

This morning occurred the death of Harry, the one-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. James Leiben, 338 Hanna street, of croup. The funeral occurs Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Doyle, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Ohio, returned home last evening, accompanied with her nephew, Leo Owens, of Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

A number of schoolmates and friends of Miss Carrie Henderson gave her a pleasant surprise last evening at her home, 149 Barr street. An elegant lunch was served after which games and dancing occupied the time until a late hour.

Margarite, aged one year, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cleophas Beaubien, corner of Monroe and Berry streets, died last night of spasms. Mr. Beaubien is the janitor at the government building. The funeral occurs to-morrow from the residence.

In answer to a request for an address upon the tariff before the Tariff Reform club, at Washington, D. C., last night, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, secretary of the treasury in the cabinets of Presidents Lincoln, Johnson and Arthur, wrote an able letter on the subject, which was read at the meeting.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16—Wheat: November, 81⅛; December, 82¼; January, 81⅞; May, 85⅛. Corn: November, 32⅛; Dec., 31⅛@⅜; Jan., 31¼@⅜; May, 33⅜@⅝; Oats: November, 20⅛; December, 20⅜; January, 20⅛@¼; May, 22⅝. Pork: November, $9.65; year, $9.20; January, $9.27½; May, $9.40. Lard: November, $5.90@5.92½; year, $5.85; January, $5.85; May, $6.02½@6.05. Short ribs: November, $5.25; year, $4.85; January, $4.75@4.77½; May, $4.95@4.97½.

The ladies of the culinary bazaar are prepared to receive Thanksgiving orders for home-made mince meat, choice fruit cakes, plum puddings, etc. Orders should be left in advance at Dittoe's grocery, or at 209 Barr street. 16-2t

Sugars Down 1-2c Pound.

Granulated and Crushed, 8c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 8c lb.
Standard White Coffee A, 7½c lb.
Extra C, Choice Yellow, 6c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

MICHIGAN'S BANDIT.

Holzhay, the Highwayman, Stage Robber and Murderer, Gets the Full Penalty of the Law.

BESSEMER, Mich., Nov. 16.—The jury in the case of Riemund Holzhay, the highwayman, who held up the Gogbic stage and murdered Banker Fleischbein, went out at 9:30 a. m. and returned at 10:15 with a verdict of guilty and the prisoner was sentenced to imprisonment for life at hard labor. Holzhay broke down and seemed dazed when the foreman of the jury announced the verdict.

YOU SHOULD ATTEND.

Sunday Comes To-morrow and the City Pastors Invite You to Their Church Services.

Come and welcome to the First Baptist church.

Trinity M. E. church, Sunday, regular services morning and evening, by the pastor.

You will be welcome to the services of Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching by the pastor.

The usual services will be held at the Nebraska Mission to-morrow. Mr. James Trythall will preach in the evening.

Regular services to-morrow at the Christian chapel, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Rev. J. L. Leeper will preach at the Second Presbyterian (Y. M. C. A. chapel) at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m.

Grand rally of all men Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, city time, in the City Department Y. M. C. A. hall. Rev. Dr. Barns will address the meeting.

Union meeting for men only in the City Department hall to-night at 9 o'clock. Rev. S. A. Northrop will conduct the services. All are invited.

At the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Young people's prayer meeting at 7 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Sunday services, 10:45, a. m., 7:30, p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Strangers cordially welcome.

"Matrimony" will be the topic of Pastor Zartman's talk at the Grace church, on next Sabbath evening. Very large audiences have greeted the pastor on each Sabbath evening to hear his talks on "Home, Matrimony and Kindred Topics."

Because of the union service at the rooms of the City Department, there will be no men's meeting at the Railroad Department Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, but all who would attend there are requested to be at City Department at 4 o'clock, city time, and hear Rev. Dr. Barns.

St. Paul M. E. Church—Preaching to-morrow at 10:30, by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. In the evening the pastor will deliver the series of four sermons on the "Temptation and Vices of City Life." Sabbath school at 2.30 in the afternoon. Good music will be furnished at all of the services.

AN ELEGANT OCCASION.

Miss Constance Wilder's Seventeenth Birthday Made a Memorable One.

Last evening, at the beautiful home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilder, 127 West Wayne street, Miss Constance Leslie Wilder gave a reception on the occasion of her seventeenth birthday. It was a select affair and one which has not been surpassed in this city for the innumerable features that marked it as a pleasurable one.

The invitations were written and neatly printed souvenir programs were given out. Conley's orchestra furnished the music for the dancing.

Miss Wilder was flitting about with fairy-like grace all evening, looking after the happiness of her guests. Those present at the brilliant assembly were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Lumbard, Mrs. H. G. Olds, Messrs. Frank Lumbard, Noble Olds, Frank Bond, Ross McCullough, Clarence Swann, Wm. Peltier, Wallie Caswell. Eugene Olds, Reuben Newton, Benj. and Chas. Woodworth, Alex. and McLain Seabrease, Sam Albrecht, John Monahan, Ronald Dawson, James Harper, Percy Smith, James White, Ned Bulger, and the Misses Agnes Seabrease, Alice Alard, Eva and Katie Bebee, Tot Bulger, Anna Bond, Anna Robertson, Nettie Strack, Clara Zollars, Josie Fleming, Della Bourie, Misses Hedeken, Grace Mungeon, Caroline McLaughlin, Tracy Guild, Grace Bass, Charlotte Long, Clara Wales, Tillie Thieme, Connie and Georgia Lumbard.

He was selecting presents for his girl before Chrismas. He bought an amber comb, a box of caramels, and a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and showed himself thereby a right sensible dude.

"Enterprise of great pith and moment" are so engrossing the minds of men, that they neglect their own affairs and grow old with pain, forgetting that a bottle of Salvation Oil will cure all.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The "Tin Soldier" company showed at Huntington last night.

The "Waif of New York" company went west on the Wabash yesterday en route to Peru.

Mr. A. F. Glutting will be initiated into St. Bernard branch, 103, C. K. of A., to-morrow.

J. B. Mitchell, superintendent of Wabash bridges and buildings, was in the city last evening.

Mr. James Wilkinson and daughter, Minnie, and sister, Mrs. Arnie, returned last night from Chicago.

Judge Joseph Daily, who has been holding court at Huntington, was in the city en route to Bluffton.

The *Gazette* received two Gordon presses to-day and will establish a job office in connection with that newspaper.

The attractions at the Temple next week are Oliver Byron, "After Dark," and Joseph Dowling in "Nobody's Claim."

"A Tin Soldier" comes to the Temple to-night. The farce is very funny and serves as a good antidote for the blues. Seats can now be secured.

Messrs. Griebel, Wyckoff & Becker erected this week an elegant Red Peterhead Scotch monument for the late Louis Burger in Lindenwood cemetery.

The many friends of Mr. W. H. Cutshall, the carpenter who fell from a scaffold some time ago, will be pleased to hear that he is able to sit up for a short time.

M. V. B. Spencer, H. L. Williamson, and others, will leave for Indianapolis Monday morning, to attend the session of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows, and the grand encampment.

President J. H. Smart, of Purdue, was, Thursday, elected president of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experimental Stations, in session at Washington. This is a high compliment.

The ladies' auxilliary of the Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. are perfecting most excellent and liberal plans for their Thanksgiving day, and one of their big days is sure. They may no half-way work of anything they attempt.

Messrs. J. Glocke, Frank Brocker and Thomas Meegan, of this city, and August Koenig, of Huntington, have returned from the Catholic congress at Baltimore. Messrs. Will Breen, Joseph Fox and A. C. Trentman will return this evening.

Conductor George W. Jenkins, of the Wabash, who has been laying off since the 10th of October on account of the serious illness of a sister and the death of his mother, will take out his train this evening on his old run between this city and Decatur. His sister is convalescing rapidly.—*Danville Commercial.*

Mr. John Lillie left this afternoon for Chicago. There he will be joined by Mr. Fred Christman and family, of Indianapolis, and another gentleman. The entire party will proceed to Portland, Oregon, where Mr. Lillie will remain a period lasting anywhere from sixty days to six months before his return to this city. He may engage in business there.

A good joke is told of C. W. Edwards, secretary of the Central Mutual Insurance company. The ladies of the household at Shoaff's fashionable boarding house, 108 East Berry street, prepared a dummy image of a man, which Mr. Edwards caught sight of in his room about 2 a. m. It is asserted that the victim's locks are two shades lighter in consequence of meeting the supposed burglar.

Miss Genevieve Orvis, of Chicago, a young lady well-known in this city, where she formerly resided, is here on a visit. She is now a guest of Mrs. Eliza Hartman, of 167 West Washington street. Miss Orvis was for a long time cashier at the Hotel Richelieu, at Chicago, but is now connected with the advertising department of the Suburban Newspaper company, 415 and 425 Dearborn street.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.

The Place You Ought to Go to for Your Meats.

Where do you get your meat? is an important question in these days when so much bad meat is upon the markets. Without entering into a discussion of the relative merits of Chicago and home-grown meats, we will say here that Frank Parrot, No. 28 East Columbia street, deals in home-grown meat and has the finest the market affords. His meats are slaughtered by Mr. Geo. Roux, of this city, and he guarantees them pure, fresh and clean. People will find it to their interest to deal with him.

Mr. Parrot also always keeps on hand a fresh and good supply of butter, eggs, etc., and will deal with his patrons in a way that will please and retain them as customers of his establishment. 16-tf

Beginning on Tuesday next dinners will be served at the new Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street, each day during the week from 11 to 2. Proceeds will go to furnish the building. Patronize them. Rainbow festival and bazaar all week.

REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL!

The Minister of Marine Shot and a Republic Has Been Established--The Price of Coffee Goes Up.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Messrs. Hard & Rand received the following from Rio Janeiro: "Revolution has broken out here. The Brazilian armies in control. Ministry has resigned. Minister shot. Attempt to establish republic."

This will be productive of serious consequences to this country, as 75 per cent. of our coffee supply will be cut off and coffee will run up to unheard of prices.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Nov. 16.—A report is in circulation here to the effect that the question of the future form of the Brazilian government will be submitted to a plebiscite. The minister of marine has not been killed as stated in previous dispatches. He is seriously wounded, however, having been shot by rebel soldiers.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Latest advices from Rio Janiero state that a republic has been proclaimed, with Senor Da Fonscea as president. The imperial ministers are under arrest and in confinement. The provisional government has guaranteed protection to the members of the emperor's family. Dom Pedro is at Petropolis, the seat of his summer palace. Business in Rio is suspended. No danger to life or property exists, however.

Owing to the revolution at Rio Janiero, Brazilian securities have fallen 3 per cent. on the London stock exchange.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—At the coffee exchange to-day the first four lots of 1,000 bags of December were sold at 15.65 an advance of 15 to 20 points over yesterday. It shortly fell off from 15.65 to 15.55. January opened from 5 to 15 points over last night. March and April and May acted in sympathy. June, July and August were neglected. September advanced 25 to 30 points. Fifteen thousand bags were sold at the first call.

Coffee closed at 10 points advance on account of the revolutionary outbreak in Brazil.

"AFTER DARK."

Dion Boucicault's Vivid Night Picture of England's Great Metropolis.

William A. Brady's production of Dion Boucicault's well-known story of London life, entitled, "After Dark," that is to run at the Temple two nights, beginning with a performance Tuesday, is announced by the management as an elaborate presentation, with grand scenery painted by Harlay Merry. The canvass will represent a London gambling house; the London bridge at night, with the city in the distance, and the river Thames beneath; the underground railroad tunnel, with a startling effect, and the London music hall scene. The latter scene is where a large number of vaudeville performers appear in a pleasing olio, and among those announced are Bobby Gaylor, the popular Irish comedian, and the boxers, Messrs. Kelly and Murphy, who are to give an exhibition of scientific boxing. The cast in "After Dark" is unusually strong and embraces a number of well-known players, headed by William A. Brady.

LEVY'S COMPANY AT ASSOCIATION HALL.

The Philadelphia *Press*, of November 8, 1889, says: "Jules Levy and company gave a concert last evening at Association hall. Standing room only was announced before 8 o'clock. Levy played twelve times, although but three numbers were allotted him on the program. Mme. Levy charmed her hearers with an aria by Guclielmo. She gracefully responded to an encore, and was the recipient of much favor. Mme. Linde, the contralto, sang her numbers effectively. Mr. Lamin, the tenor, and Mr. E. M. Shonert, the pianist, were well received, and the concerted numbers were well chosen and rendered in faultless style."

A BABY INJURED.

The Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rose Has a Bad Fall.

The nine-months-old babe of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Rose, of 84 Madison street, fell from a lounge, sustaining a fractured arm and dislocation of the elbow, besides severe bruises.

The father is the blacksmith who does business at the corner of Calhoun and Superior streets.

"The History of the Maumee Valley," the new book which has been in preparation for several months, by Brant & Fuller, publishers, is about completed, and will be ready for delivery early next week. It presents a very attractive typographical appearance, is handsomely bound, and well printed. From a literary and historical standpoint, the work could not be better or more authentic. The contributors are mostly home writers of well known reputation, and they handle their respective themes in an able and interesting manner. The work contains a large number of illustrations, among which are the portraits of many of the prominent men of this county and city.

Wayne Lodge No. 25, F. and A. M., will hold a regular meeting to-night to confer the first degree.

HENCH'S HEAD.

From a Political Standpoint It Drops Into the Basket.

The resignation of Judge S. M. Hench, of this city, as chief of the second division in the comptroller's office, has been accepted to take effect on the 1st prox., and Mr. Frank Swiggert, of Logansport, Ind., has been named as his successor.

The judge will return to this city after retiring from his official duties and will probably resume the practice of law.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS CLAY.

The Club Named in His Honor Will Hold a Meeting To-night.

There will be an important meeting of the Clay club to-night, at the city hall. There will be an election of officers. All members are requested to be present. Following is the program:

Poem	Amos Richey
Reading	Levi Ninde
Oration	Oliver Cromwell
Essay	William Bidwell
Debate—Affirmative	Homer T. Dick
Negative	Thomas H. Sinclair
Recitation	Ben Woodworth
Journal	Harry Wilson

BROKE HIS JAW.

A Man Named McEwan, of McComb, Ohio, Injured on the Nickel Plate.

At an early hour this morning one of the Nickel Plate yard men discovered a man lying beside the track.

It proved to be one McEwan, of McComb, Ohio. The fellow had either fallen off a train or had been struck by a car, for he was badly injured. He was taken to the St. Joe hospital, where Surgeon Dinnen found a bad fracture of the jaw and other injuries. McEwan was intoxicated.

"A RANK DEAD-BEAT"

That Is What Is Alleged of the Leavitt Minstrel Manager.

The Leavitt minstrel company that afflicted a small Fort Wayne audience and which also "reorganized" here, and it might be added in a stage whisper, left without paying a full-grown board bill at the Harmon House, has succumbed to a fate that is inevitably certain to all traveling fake companies. The Wabash *Plaindealer* says: "Leavitt's minstrels who recently gave a most villainous performance in this city collapsed at Tipton last Saturday. An affectionate landlord of Richmond became desperately enamored of the hams who composed the gang and followed them from town to town with a little memento they left him in the form of a board bill, and shed bitter tears when the end came."

The Chicago *Sporting Journal* of Saturday says that Leavitt's real name is Herman Levy and that he is a rank dead-beat traveling on the name of Mike Leavitt the well-known manager. It denounces as false the tales of the possession of fabulous wealth with which Levy stuffed reporters and declares that he never was worth a dollar.

Levy told a Tipton man that he had sunk $7,000 in his latest venture, but confident of his ability to succeed he would put into Cincinnati to "re-organize." Mr. Levy and his notorious party are hereby kindly warned to steer clear of Wabash until the wrath of the infuriated citizens has had time to cool.

We had an interview with Mrs. M. L. Wilhelm, of 259 East Washington, the inventor of "Madame Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation." She says: "I have now over 1,600 customers in this city, men, women and children, some using for the falling out of their hair, some for the growth and to remove dandruff, also to allay all itching or burning of the scalp, others to restore their gray hair back to its natural color. My preparation contains two separate combinations, one for restoring gray hair and the other a general tonic. One does not conflict with the other. It does not contain the combination of nitrate of silver or sugar of lead, therefore does not injure the head in any respect. My business increases every day, and I have heard of no complaints from abroad, neither in this city. I have it for sale at 58 East Main street, and at my house, 259 East Washington street."

Change in Time on the F. W., C. & L.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 17th, trains will leave Fort Wayne as follows: For Indianapolis and the west daily, at 6:15 a. m.; Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Louisville mail, solid to Cincinnati, daily except Sunday, 10:35 a. m.; Indianapolis limited, with through coach, daily, 6 p. m. Trains arrive as follows: Fort Wayne limited, with through coach from Indianapolis, daily, 11:40 a. m.; Cincinnati, Louisville and Indianapolis mail, solid from Cincinnati, daily except Sunday, 4:05 p. m.; Indianapolis express, daily, 7:50 p. m. The time of Cincinnati trains has been shortened one hour. 16-3t

Bouquet Wayne, the most lasting and refreshing oder, at Loesch's drug store.

For Sale.

At a bargain, an eight-year-old Cleveland bay mare; good roadster and suitable for family horse. Call this evening or early in the morning, at J. C. Brinker's stable.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Funny Episodes and Thrillling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

THE "rat catcher" is an established institution in all European cities, and New York has a number of gentry who make a good living by ridding premises of rodents. Rat catching and rat baiting go together. The rats are taken alive by a very simple process. The "professor" and his assistant go into a dark cellar, the former with a pair of peculiarly shaped tongs and a dark lantern, the latter with a stout leather bag. They work quietly. As a rat is heard to scurry across the floor, the "professor" casts the rays of his lantern upon it. The rodent stops stock still, seemingly hypnotized within the circle of light, and is lifted up with the tongs and put into the bag. Later that night the captured rats are turned loose into a pit in order that some black and tan or Scotch terrier may exhibit his prowess. The "professor" gets generally fifty cents a dozen for catching rats, and fifty cents a dozen for use of them in the pit.

BIG GUS WOLF, well known in the Wood River country, is around Cotapaxie, Col., with his head and face covered with bandages and plasters. The cause of this is a terrible contest which he had with a very large bear. It appears he was up the Knickkinick Creek about seven miles after deer. He had shot a deer, when, on looking around, he saw a bear following him. He took a shot at him and rushed down the hill upon him. Gus shot five times at the bear without stopping his progress. After he had discharged all his cartridges and the bear had come into close contact with him, he used his gun as a club until it was knocked from him. Before his hand-to-hand combat began the bear had his left shoulder broken by one of the shots, part of which passed through the lungs. This left the bear with only one paw to fight with, but that was enough to enable him to tear away the flesh from the cheek of Mr. Wolf, and let all the flesh of his lower jaw hang down over his throat to his breast. Gus, in describing the fight, tells of how he first tried to run away from the bear after the animal was so wounded as to have but three legs. He describes how the bear caught his right hand in his jaw, holding it till Gus gouged the bear in the eye with his left forefinger, making the brute let go, and then how the bear grasped his left wrist. Gus finally reached out with his right hand and got a rock, with which he beat the bear over the head, and then they rolled down the hill together, the bear falling into the creek. Gus then managed to get loose and ran, soon reaching camp, and his associates at once went for a surgeon, who sewed up his face, making eighteen stitches, and using lots of plaster and bandage cotton. The next day some men went out to the scene of the contest and found the bear dead, but still warm, lying about forty yards from where the fight took place. The bear weighed about 400 pounds.

WHEN a boy is born in Persia a servent runs to the father of the infant and announces the news by saying: "Praise be to God the most merciful, you are the father of a boy!" "Mashallah!" replies the father, "praise is indeed due to the one God, great and merciful!" It may be observed here that the same fervent gratitude is not exhibited on the birth of a girl, but the afflicted father ejaculates instead in a resigned tone, "Is that so? then we shall do the best we can for her." He has an eye on the future years when he will be forced to cast about to place a mortgage on his house or chattels in order to pay off her dowry. As soon as the lusty Persian lad is launched into the troublous world he is firmly bound in swaddling bands which are kept tightly swathed until he is six months old. He resembles a piece of wood rather than anything else until he is six months old, when his tiny arms are released and he may lie on his back in the cradle and play with the trinkets hanging from the cross-bar of the richly carved and painted cradle to which a cord is attached. The mother or nurse, sitting and knitting in the doorway shaded by great palm trees, tugs on his cord and thus rocks her boy to sleep.

THE subterranean river recently discovered in France in Miers district of the Department of Lot, has been traced a distance of seven miles to a point beyond which the three daring explorers who undertook the task did not dare to venture, as the river there takes an abrupt plunge into the bowels of the earth to a depth impossible to fathom. It took three days and nights to accomplish this journey of seven miles and return, the greater portion being done in a folding boat made of sail-cloth. Miers is in the heart of a wild and mountainous country in the deepest recesses of which caves and grottoes are found, some of which appear to have been the abode of the Frenchmen's troglodyte ancestors. The subterranean river was first discovered a few weeks ago at the bottom of an abyss known as the Pit of Padrac and was then traced a distance of two miles. The whole seven miles so far explored are in utter darkness except at the point where the river was discovered. It abounds in cascades and passes through a succession of grottoes sparkling with stalactites.

THE particulars of a singular duel recently fought in Taos County, N. M., have just come to light. An Indian and Juan Verega, a wealthy Mexican cattle man, repaired to a spot about six miles from the town of Taos, just at the break of day, to "settle" an old grudge. The weapons were butcher knives, and by the method of fighting agreed upon each man was to submit his hand to his opponent and have one finger cut off, the cutting to be done alternately, and the man who first evinced signs of pain to be stabbed to the heart. The Indian, by toss, secured the first cut, and deliberately taking the hand of his enemy, with a quick stroke severed his forefinger. The Mexican never uttered a sound. The Indian reached out his hand and off came his thumb. This continued in silence until the cattle man had lost four fingers and the Indian four also. When the Indian reached for his foe's left hand the latter's second, becoming scared at the fearful loss of blood, sent a bullet through the Indian's heart. The affair is one of the most inhuman ever heard of in any land, and all parties to it will be prosecuted.

AT Fulbeck, near Grantham, England, there has just passed away a most eccentric character. He went to Australia some twenty-five years ago, and returned home in 1885, with a large fortune, which he began spending very freely. He purchased valuable articles, and invariably destroyed them. A gold watch was smashed up the moment it was bought, the back of a silver watch was wrenched off, so as to be more convenient for winding up, the straw was taken out of a new mattress for a pig bedding, springs taken out of a new easy chair, shelves out of the house for firewood, clocks broken up and thrown away, bread burned daily in the fire, legs of mutton and sides of bacon were buried in the garden, valuable plants and trees were bought and chopped up. He built a green house and knocked it to pieces. A little pig that refused to be driven upstairs, where a bed had been prepared for it with great care, had its career ended by a blow on the head with a hammer. He died a poor man—in fact a pauper—and was buried by the parish.

IT is rather an unusual occurrence to remove part of the thigh bone by the aid of a chisel and hammer, but such an operation was successfully accomplished the other day at St. Mary's Hospital, Milwaukee, by Dr. D. J. Hayes. Stephen McGurty, of Franklin Township, Manitowee County, had his right leg injured two years ago. Inflammation set in, and finally the disease developed into necrosis of the bone. Then a new growth of bone tissue an inch in thickness, soon incased the diseased structure and prevented the young man from walking. The contiguous tissues became perforated with fistulæ, from which flowed disagreeable pus. The surgeon operated on the new bone with a chisel and hammer, and after two hours' labor removed every vestige of the structure. The young man has rapidly improved, and will shortly be able to walk.

A CERTAIN Lewiston (Me.) woman is in luck. Recently she sat counting some bills to the amount of $80, which she had just taken out of her pocketbook. Near at hand was a flower-stand, and noticing some dead leaves on her plants she took them of, and mechanically crumpling them and the bills in her hand thrust the whole into the stove, laid in kindlings, turned on kerosene, lighted the whole and went into another room. Suddenly searching for her bills to replace them in her wallet, she thought of what she had done, and seizing a dipper of cold water turned it upon the fire in about as quick time as ever she did anything. Truly "time was money" with her just then. And she actually rescued the whole amount undamaged except one bill, the edges of which were slightly scorched.

BEFORE the employes of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington leave this great workshop in the evening, all the moneys, unfinished and otherwise, and stamps, etc., that have not been sent to the Treasury are put in the money vault; and all the pieces of engraved steel used in printing notes, bonds, and stamps are placed in the plate-vault. These vaults are burglar-proof and fire-proof, and the doors have combination and time locks, the secrets of which are never known by one man. The engravers, and even the counters, are supervised by special officers. With all these safeguards it is no wonder that there is nothing but consternation when a successful robbery is perpetrated on the money branch of the Government, nor that such robberies are as rare as angels' visits.

OTTO, the mad king of Bavaria, is thus described by one who has seen him at Furstenried: "Tall and almost as gigantic in stature as his brother, the late King Ludwig, his appearance is sufficient to startle any one who sees him for the first time. His hair is long and unkempt, and his bushy brown beard reaches down below his waist. There is a kind of wild, weird look in the eyes, the gaze of which remains steadfastly fixed straight ahead into empty space. The only person who can succeed in bringing a gleam of intelligence to his face is the sixty-year-old Mme. Marie, who was his nurse when a child. She is the only person who is permitted to speak to him.

A SCHOOLBOY in England hit upon a novel method of obtaining the answer to an arithmetical problem. He dropped into a grocer's shop on his way to school, and said he wanted certain commodities at certain prices. After exhausting his list, he said: "Now, if I give you half a soverign, what change shall I get back?" The grocer told him, whereupon he thanked the shopman and turned to go. "Wait for the things," called the grocer; and his disgust can be imagined when the ingenious urchin told him he was too late for school and as he hadn't learned his arithmetic lesson, he had adopted that method of getting the sum worked for him.

On Christmas Day in the northern extremity of Vancouver Island, near fort Rupert, Capt. Jim, an aged Indian chief, will give his 100th "potlach," which is expected to surpass all his previous efforts. The British Government has tried very hard to break up these "give-away feasts," and have declared them heathenish and unlawful. Among the articles which will be lent are 6,000 blankets, 800 pairs of silver bracelets, and muck-a-muck galore, valued in all at $10,000. In about two years Capt. Jim will receive in exchange for these at least $20,000. This old chief is 65 years old and speaks English fluently.

WHEN Mrs. Hawlett, of Washington Avenue, Brooklyn, went to one of her rooms on the third floor of her residence one day recently, she found a sneak thief in her room. He had gathered up a good many valuables ready to take away, and she asked him what he was doing. He raised his hand to strike her, but she stood up before him and said, pleadingly: "You wouldn't strike a delicate woman like me?" His hand dropped by his side, he laid down his plunder and walked out of the house. Mrs. Hawlett was so terrified that she fainted after his departure.

A NECKLACE composed of tigers claws mounted in diamonds is the favorite ornament of Lady Marie Edo Von Ameline, the famous tiger huntress. She killed with her own hand the four beasts from whose claws her unique piece of jewelry is made, and preserves their skins as rugs. She is now traveling in America, as is another huntress, Lady Eva Wyndham Linn, who claims to have slain six man-eaters during a visit to her uncle, the Governor of Nepaul.

THERE is an old colored shoemaker in Hartford, who has for twenty-five years devoted himself to collecting rare copper coins and studying their history. His collection comprises a nearly complete set of pennies issued from 1793 to 1857. His British coppers are especially interesting, some of them dating as far back as 1700.

HENRY COLLUM, of Hall County, Ga., has lately made a will leaving all his property to the blind, one-arm and one-legged confederate veterans of Hall and White counties. He is the father of several children, who are thus debarred from any right to his property, which amounts to about $10,000.

A BOVINE TERROR.

THE BIG BULL THAT RUNS WILD IN CALIFORNIA.

He Goes Through a Corral as Though It Were Paper—His Terrible Tussle With a Monster Bear.

It is doubtful if any land animal of this age outside the elephant and rhinoceros equal in size the fully developed members of the bovine family. Very few of them are granted the opportunity of attaining full size, as they either go to the butcher shop, when three or four years old, or are transformed by the knife from the deep-voiced and broad-necked head of the tribe into the piping ox, and set to dragging logs to mill or pulling the plow. Even the king of the herd falls a victim to the canned corned beef market before his time, and is replaced by younger and more vigorous blood. Perhaps the finest specimen of his race on this continent is an immense blue bull that roams at large over the Madeline Plains and has for years been the dread of the herdsmen, who have to gather cattle twice a year in that country. Madeline Plains is a high table land on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevadas, extending from Honey Valley nearly to Goose Lake, devoted to the cattle and horse business almost exclusively. Farms are few and far between, and this beast had abundant freedom to develop. He escaped the branding iron and knife while a youngster, and now has passed entirely beyond the control of the methods and appliances of the cow-boy's art. No corral will hold him, and a dozen horsemen could not handle him, even if they could get their ropes on him. He is, from all reports, fully as large as any of the animals that are exhibited as curiosities, and, unlike them, his development is superb. While their ten-acre pastures gave them room to feed, his range was over whole countries, and his action is like that of a deer or a race-horse compared with theirs. He has been heard of in widely-separated parts of the country. Dr. Patterson, of Cedarville, says he broke into a field in Surprise Valley one night and ate up a whole crop of sugar-cane. Ed. Ferris, at Honey Lake, had him, with a lot of beef cattle, in a corral once, but he walked through it as if it was made of old newspapers. Lew Clark got a rope over one horn and his nose, but the steer was walking away with horse and rider so fast that he had to let go and lose his line. Allen Bragg saw him once in Dixie Valley, and Senator Fred Cox on Pit River.

When the mountains are snowed under his Lordship betakes himself to the rich bunch grass of Nevada, and graces the ranges of Louis Dean and Ward Brothers with his presence, and has been seen by Colonel C. H. E. Hardin's vaqueros as far east as Quinn River. There seems to be nothing in the country that he fears, and neither man nor animal can tame him. He has been shot at often, but his thick skull sheds bullets like a duck's back does hail, and unless a chance shot reaches his heart he is pretty sure to die of old age. John Fleckenstein declares that he saw him and old "Clubfoot," the gigantic grizzly come together in Sardine Valley a few years ago, which must have been something to behold. They had both been invincible up to that hour, and each was ready for anything that came before him. The bull seemed to get the first scent of an enemy, and began to paw the ground and bellow. Old Clubfoot accepted the challenge, and marched proudly out into the open and waited for the charge which came plenty soon. He reared up on his haunches and received his enemy with a blow on the side of the head that resounded like a note from a drum, but the momentum of the flying animal was too great and the bear took a tumble clear over himself. He rose in a rage, and before the bull had time to turn he was upon him, tearing his sides with tooth and claw. The air was filled with dust, and the woods echoed and re-echoed with the roars of the bear and the bellowing of his foe. Blood flowed from both, and the horns were tearing the shaggy coat of bruin as severely as the claws were those of the bovine. The fight resulted in a draw and John says each seemed to have had enough, as he sadly took his several roads; but as old Clubfoot has never been seen since it is supposed that the terrible thrusts from the sharp horns and beating from the thick skull were too much for him, and he crawled away and died. The last place the bull was heard of was in the hills beyond Snowstorm Canon, but he may turn up nearer home, as Jim Miller offers $50 for him dead or alive, and Mr. Bragg $10 for his hide. From all accounts his horns would be a noble trophy of the chase, as they are said to be very long and extend in a handsome curve far out on each side of his head. —[Reno (Neb.) Gazette.

Feathered Architects.

Among the curiosities of nature there are none better worthy of study than the nests of birds. The skill displayed by these little architects is simply wonderful, and one is lost in wonder at the knowledge, patience and perseverance of these feathered builders. Especially is this the case of pensile birds, that suspend their habitations on branches, sometimes even hanging them over the water.

The weaver bird, which embraces several varieties, is one of the most ingenious of the pensile birds. It generally hangs its nest on a twig over the water, and so low down that if a monkey attempts to steal the eggs, which it is apt to do, the twig bends with its weight, and a cold bath is the consequence. The Mahili weaver bird of South Africa is a very small bird, with an ambition to live in a very large house, and industry enough to build it for itself. The shape of the nest is similar to an oil flask, but of course greatly magnified in dimensions, and very rough on the outside.

The sociable weaver birds unite their efforts and make a kind of thatched roof, under which, or rather in which, they build their nests. Sometimes this structure is ten feet square. Each nest is shut out from every other, although all are under the same roof, and while the whole community join in building the roof, each pair builds its own nest. The commencement is interwoven with the branches of the trees, the whole structure being very neat and compact.

The palm swift of Jamaica, so called from its rapid flight, builds a curious nest which hangs to a spathe of the cocoanut palm. The exterior is of cotton, and the interior of feathers, the walls being very strong and compact. Sometimes it builds several nests and glues them together, leaving an opening between them like a gallery.

The lanceolate honey-eater builds a nest in the shape of a hammock and suspends it by the ends to a small twig. It is made of grass and wool, mixed with the down of certain flowers. This nest is very neat and comfortable, and may probably have suggested to man the hammock.

The tailor bird, which is a native of India, is quite expert in sewing. It makes a long nest of leaves, which it sews together with the fibre of a plant, first piercing holes in them with its beak. In the hollow formed it deposits a quantity of cotton, thus preparing a soft, warm nest for its young.

REWARDS OF INGENUITY.

What Small Inventors Have Done in Making Fortunes.

The rubber tip at the end of lead pencils has yielded $100,000 in England.

A large fortune has been reaped by a miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat or trousers pockets to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore or heavy tools.

In a recent legal action it transpired in evidence that the inventor of the metal plates used to protect soles and heels from wear sold upward of 12,000,000 plates in 1879, and in 1887 the number reached 143,000,000, producing realized profits of £1,250,000.

As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the inventor of the inverted glass bell to hang over gas to protect ceilings from being blackened, and a scarcely less lucrative patent was that for simply putting emery powder on cloth.

Frequently time and circumstances are wanted before an invention is appreciated; but it will be seen that patience is well rewarded, for the inventor of the roller skate made over $1,000,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before its value was ascertained.

The gimlet-pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver pines, and the American who first thought of putting copper tips to children's shoes is as well off as if his father had left him $2,000,000 in United States bonds.

Upward of $10,000 a year was made by the inventor of the common needle threader. To the foregoing might be added thousands of trifling but useful articles from which handsome incomes are derived or for which large soms have been paid.

Few inventions pay better than popular painted toys. A clergyman realized $2,000 a week by the invention of a strange little plaything to be seen for a long time in every toy-shop window and even in the streets of London.

That favorite American toy, a "return ball"—a wooden ball with an elastic attached—yielded the patentee an income equal to $50,000 a year, and an income of no less than $75,000 per annum to the inventor of the "dancing Jem Crow." The invention of "Pharaoh's serpents," a toy much in vogue some years ago, was the outcome of some chemical experiments, and brought the inventor more than $50,000.

The sale of the little wooden figure, "John Gilpin," was incredibly large many years, and a very ingenious toy, known as the "wheel of life," is said to have produced upward of $500,000 profits to its inventor.

One of the most successful of modern toys has been the "chameleon top," the sale of which has been enormous. The field of invention is not only vast and varied, but it is open to everybody without respect or favor of any kind to sex or age, station or means. The merest trifle may be the key to a fortune, if it be an article that the public actually wants in great numbers.

Smething for Parents to Remember.

"That old ballad entitled 'Remember You Have Children of Your Own,' is not appreciated," said a young married man yesterday. "It is a pretty good fact for a young father to remember, and he cannot be too careful of his language when his youngsters are within earshot. Now, the other day my little girl complained to me when I reached home that one of her young male companions in the neighborhood had called on her during the afternoon and had slyly appropriated her pet rubber ball when he left. I was indignant, and forgot to be very careful about the language I used. I said to her: 'Don't cry, dear, but when you see him to-morrow, you just nail him, and ask him why he nipped your ball.' She said she would. The next morning my wife heard an uproar on the sidewalk. Recognizing our daughter's howl, she rushed to the window to see what was up, and she saw her rushing wildly after the kid who had pinched the ball. In one hand she held a big nail and in the other the family hammer. The boy was pointed toward his home and our girl after him. It appeared that she had taken me literally at my word and was preparing to 'nail' her young friend before she asked for the return of the ball. No, you can't be too careful of your language before young offspring."—[Chicago Herald.

A Man of Iron Nerve.

At the Bellmore Colliery two miners were engaged in drilling a blast hole. When it had been drilled and filled with giant powder a lighted fuse was attached. While every one was breathlessly awaiting the explosion, the mine superintendent, accompanied by two young ladies, walked slowly up to the spot, and, not knowing their terrible danger, stopped opposite the charge. He began explaining the use of the breasts. One of the miners, seeing that shouting would not do, or the man would most likely stop and ask what they were saying, and perhaps not even then understand, ran forward to pull out the fuse. When within twenty feet he saw that it would explode the next moment. Without thought of his own danger, although he knew the act would doubtless end in a horrible death, he gave three great bounds and threw himself headlong on the fuse just as it gave a last fizz before entering the powder.—[Philadelphia Press.

Another Wonderful Well.

Florida has some wonderful wells. Henry Turner lost a calf, and supposing it had fallen into a well, J. S. M. Hodge, of Jonesville, consented to go down. Descending about forty feet, he discovered a cave. Listening, he heard at a distance the tinkle of a bell that was tied to the calf's neck. Calling to the top for assistance, he got his brother to go down with a lantern. They started to crawl through the crevice and proceeded about a hundred yards when they came to a large cavern. Before them was a body of water, into which the calf had fallen. They managed to throw a rope around it and pull it out. These natural wells are among the wonders unexplained. It is believed by many that in ages past the ground sunk in, leaving these round holes in the solid rock. Mr. Hodge uses the water from one of these wells for drinking. It is sixty feet deep, and the water is cold, clear, and pure.—[Chicago Herald.

A JACKKNIFE GENIUS.

QUEER THINGS CARVED OUT OF SOLID BLOCKS OF WOOD.

Wonderful Ships, Puzzles in Bottles and Other Wonders.

A Biddeford, Me., Correspondent of the Boston Globe says:—Almost twelve years ago Alfred Armstrong, of this city—then a resident of Lake Village, N. H., gave up all oridinary pursuits and began to devote his entire time and energies to the carvings from solid blocks of wood with no other tool than an ordinary jackknife. Armstrong always possessed the ingenuity commonly supposed to belong to the genuine Down-east Yankee, and his knife and pine stick had been his inseparable companions during leisure hours from his youth up.

Having raised a good-sized family of children until they were big enough to turn to and help support the family, he concluded to forsake ordinary labors altogether, and spend the remainder of his days in the gratification of his whittling genius. From the fashioning of small toys he turned his attention to carving likenesses of every thing that presented itself for a model, from big, solid blocks of wood, carefully preserving every specimen of his handiwork, whether good, bad or indifferent. Within the past five years his oldest son, who inherits his father's peculiar inclination, developed such ingenuity and patience that he, too, graduated from common labor, and united with his father with equally patient devotion in his original craft.

To-day they have a big tent full of curiosities and travel about the country at the beaches and fairs exhibiting their museum of wooden wonders, with financial returns which are not nearly proportionate to the patience and toil which their curiosities represent. Their art seems to have been particularly devoted to the production in wood of all kinds of animal life. Every species of bird, quadruped or reptile upon which their eyes ever fell has been cut out of solid wood with their jackknives, sandpaper being the only other thing used in their work. A few of their figures are jointed, instead of being entirely carved, but these joints are fashioned with the jackknife in all cases, and never is nail, screw or glue used. Some of the objects are as true to nature as any ever produced by the ordinary methods of the sculptor, and others are executed with an apparent carelessness which any schoolboy could imitate. Some are handsomely ornamental, and all would find ready sale as toys, but to the owner they are treasures beyond price, and he cannot be induced to part with even the most insignificant, and, as he continually keeps up his whittling, his stock of curiosities is constantly increasing. No painter or sculptor was ever more wrapped up in his art or more enthusiastic over his productions than this old fellow, now about 65 years of age, who has been in poverty all his life, and who doesn't appear ambitious to better his condition.

Among his curiosities are all sorts of puzzles cut out or put together in small-necked bottles. In one is a man sawing wood, with saw and saw horse, which closely fill the space of the bottle. In another is a yoke of cattle neatly carved, with a man standing beside them. In another is a ship, and in another a house. How these things got inside the bottles is an inexplicable puzzle to those who have looked over the old man's collection, and he does not give any light upon the matter.

Besides these puzzles and his wooden menagerie are houses which are almost big enough for dog kennels, and which might almost serve as models of modern architecture, all of one piece and carved from a solid block. There are also boxes and cases composed of hundreds of different kinds of woods, firmly inlaid and finely finished. The most remarkable piece of this kind of work is a violin case made of 2,036 pieces of wood of 106 different kinds.

Of his puzzles, perhaps the most mysterious is a big snake inside a glass jar, cut out in a coil which almost completely fills the inside. The neck of this jar is perhaps one inch in diameter, and a big wooden stopple is put down through and locked underneath with a wooden pin.

One of the best carvings is a yoke of oxen hitched to a hay-rack, in which rides a man. The whole thing is about three feet in length and half as high, and, like all his other works, was cut out of a solid block, even to the rack and cart-wheels.

Several times he has attempted to reproduce pictures in his carvings, and the handsomest thing among his objects was made in this manner. His subject was a picture of three Russians in a double-seated sledge drawn by a pair of horses and pursued by half a dozen wolves. Upon this, as well as some others of his best pieces, he has used paint after the work was finished, much to the improvement of its effect. The pair of horses on the dead run are perfectly modelled, and even the expressions upon the faces of the riders has been reproduced by his knife. The wolves, also, true to life, are jumping at the back of the sledge, and the man upon the rear seat has half arisen and is in the act of firing upon them from a revolver. One of the men upon the front seat holds the reins and the other is urging the horses on with a whip. Reins, whip, team, men and wolves are all one piece of wood, the whole thing being about two feet long and eight inches high.

Mr. Armstrong himself admits that this is his masterpiece. His exhibit is certainly novel and wonderful, and the patience and ingenuity of the man who fashioned the objects is indisputably displayed, yet one can not help thinking how much more profitable the same amount of labor might have been had it been expended in another direction.

Pearl Fishing in the Pacific.

Writing from New Zealand, a correspondent of the New York Times says: Perhaps the most lucrative of all the enterprises of the South Pacific is that of the pearl and pearl-shell fisheries, in which large fortunes have already been made, chiefly through the recent great demand for the mother of pearl in Europe, where, within a few years, its utility has been demonstrated in a thousand directions before unsuspected. Prodigious profits were made on the shores of North Australia until the Government, pandering to the demands of the "labor" element, prevented the men engaged in the enterprise from employing the only labor that could be got for such a purpose. Even better opportunities exist in the South Sea Islands, for the shell is equally good, labor is obtainable on the spot, and food is produced spontaneously at the scene of operations.

In favorable situations—as in the branches of clean-growing coral and where there is little or no sand to disturb the oysters—they often attain prodigious size, not infrequently measuring a yard in the diameter of their open valves. Sometimes a dozen of these are linked together, and, if they contain pearls, are sure to have the largest in size, shapeliest in form and purest in lustre. The oysters which produce the greatest number of pearls, however, are thick, stunted and deformed, which seems to indicate that the formation of pearls is due to some disease in the animal. Strangely enough, however, the finest pearls are often found in the healthiest oysters. In former times, when tradition began first to be practiced with the natives, many very large pearls were secured which the savages had found and placed in their temples—not from any notion of their value, but because it was their habit to place the largest of everything, whether cocoanut, crab, oyster, or what not before their gods. The seductions of beads, rum and red calico led to these things being withdrawn from the place where they had lain for generations and given to the traders—foolish people, who regarded them as having value. As for pearl shell, the natives were more than delighted to give half a ton of it for a single tomahawk, and some groups, like Paumotus, have exported as much as a thousand tons a year the last quarter of a century, representing a value in Europe of over $5,000,000. Although this particular group does not now export over two hundred tons of shell a year, there are plenty of others possessing vast deposits that have never been touched, and should yield equally large returns. If, also, any means could be devised for excavating and sifting the sand of old beds, great value of pearls could doubtless be found, since the number which fall to the bottom from dying and decaying oysters largely exceeds that which has been brought to the surface by the pearl fishers.

The Polynesians are most expert pearl fishers and do not use any stone to sink themselves, or any apparatus to close their nostrils, as do the Cingalese. They can remain under water over three minutes, and bring up shell from a depth of 120 feet—although not liking the undertaking, and needing to be paid extra for it. The cost of raising shell by this means is about $25 a ton.

THE POTLACH.

A Feast Celebrated by Indians in British Columbia.

The Canadian Government have been advised that great preparations are being made among the Indian tribes of British Columbia for the largest "Potlach" or "Give Away Feast" that has ever been held on the Pacific Coast, which is to come off on the northern extremity of Vancouver Island, near Fort Rupert, on Christmas Day. The Potlach will be given by Capt. Jim, an aged Indian chief, known from one end of the province to the other. The articles to be lent comprise 6,600 blankets, 800 pairs of silver bracelets (Indian make), forty large canoes, and muck-a-muck galore, in all valued at $10,000. For this $10,000 Capt. Jim, according to native custom, will receive within two years $20,000. The potlach will embrace nineteen tribes residing between Qualicum and Fort Rupert.

This will make the one hundredth potlach Capt. Jim has given, and he now intends to eclipse all former efforts in that line. The centurion hero of the potlach is about 65 years of age, of fine physique, and speaks English with remarkable fluency. In his last annual report, the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs calls attention to the wretched heathen feast, as he calls the potlach, which is entailing great loss of property and time among the Indians of the Pacific coast, and which, he believes, is at the root of all the vices among them, the older members of the tribes taking the opportunity at these gatherings to intimidate the younger ones who show any desire for reformation. In commenting upon these gatherings the Superintendent-General says:

"The older members of the various bands are strongly wedded to the celebration of the heathen feast known as the 'Potlach,' and to indulging in a 'medicine dance,' which is designated 'Tamanawas.' As these feasts and dances are prohibited by the law and the celebration of them is declared to be a misdemeanor, it is hoped that the visiting superintendent for the Province and the local agent will adopt early and vigorous measures to cause the law in this respect to be enforced in the case of violators of the same in this agency, and that similar steps will be taken in other places where the law is violated by the celebration of these prohibited heathenish ceremonies.

"In regard to the potlach, there are tokens that it must soon undergo a marked change or gradually die out. The reason for this is that of late years blankets have so depreciated in value that few if any new blankets are bought, as the purchase entails a loss. New blankets cannot be purchased for less than $2.50 a pair, and they are only worth $1.50 among themselves: consequently they are becoming very scarce, and money is gradually taking their place. While visiting the Mar-ma-lil-li-kulia tribe recently it was forcibly impressed upon me, as small pieces of stick were often given in lieu of blankets, to be redeemed as soon as the man was able. I also saw a good deal of silver given away, perhaps as much as $300 or $400, at a potach that took place while I was there."

The advices received from British Columbia would not appear to indicate that the Superintendent-General's hopes are to be realized if Capt. Jim succeeds in evading Government interference in carrying out the great potlach he has arranged for Christmas.

Appalling Heresy.

The following anecdote, about a famous old character in Whitley County, Ky., is going the rounds. Joshua Barnett was a wag and a religious orator, and possessed a prodigious memory.

"Uncle Josh, as he was generally called, had an appointment to preach one Sunday at an out-of-the-way log school-house in his neighbourhood, and two noted lights of a rival denomination attended the meeting for the purpose of criticising the sermon. One was named Jones, the other Warman. Uncle Josh, who, it appears, was aware of their intentions, concluded to checkmate them, and instead of preaching a sermon he began repeating from memory, and without any comment whatever, one of the Epistles of St. Paul; for nearly an hour chapter after chapter fell from his lips, accompanied by grave and decorous gesture and intonation. Brother Jones, at the end of some thirty minutes, arose with grave disapproval written all over his face, retired from the house, and took a seat in the yard upon a barkless and prostrate tree which was used as a horse-block. Brother Warman stood it some ten minutes longer, when he, too, arose and joined Brother Jones. 'Well,' Brother Warman, what do you think of such a sermon?' said Brother Jones. 'Think?' said Brother Warman, 'why, I think that if the good Lord will forgive me this time for listening to such rotten doctrine, I will never be guilty again.'"

Changes in Nature.

That it is necessary to make changes in nature nobody will dispute. That Manhattan Island should have remained a wilderness was clearly impossible. Changes being required, it behooves us to find how to make them without disturbing the beauty of the landscape, and how to improve the materials nature has so bountifully provided. This is what the breeder of fine horses, dogs and cows, the landscape gardener, the florist, the seedsman and the architect are all trying to do.

In this way dogs have developed from wolves and jackals, and the cat shows considerable of the qualities of her ancient ancestor. The wild horse of the plains has been refined into the more gentle road horse of the present day.

The landscape gardener's duty is to study the curves and slopes of the hills in nature, that he may reproduce them in the laying out of the lawns and grounds; it is essentially a work of reproduction, for it is not possible for him to improve upon nature; at best, he can only copy her.

Not so with the florist. It is his mission to improve, or at least attempt to, on nature. Nature's flowers are usually small or single. The florist tries to make them larger, and often to make them double. By selection of seeds from plants exhibiting peculiar phenomena, either on account of size, odor, color or shape, he has transformed the white rose into a cabbage, having but few of the natural characteristics. This is a doubtful improvement, but the cultivated violet is sweeter than a wild one, the best strains of pansy are more brilliant than the johnny-jump-up, and the double balsam is prettier than its single progenitor. There is hardly a single flower cultivated in our gardens but has a prototype, often quite distinct, in the fields and meadows.

So it is also with the seedsman. Under his care the potato has become a staple vegetable, the cauliflower has risen from the cabbage, which in turn had come from a wholly different parent, and the tomato has been introduced and wonderfully changed within the memory of many now living.

This is what has been done in the past, and in the near future, doubtless, much more will be done. At present we have many trees, notably the oaks, which retain their leaves in a dried and brown condition almost till spring.

Even in the same species some individual trees keep their foliage much better than others. If, then, we plant the seeds of those which keep their leaves the longest, and of the new generation select the trees which exhibit this phenomenon the most strongly, and plant their seeds, who can doubt but that oaks and other trees could be grown that would not lose their foliage until the new leaves began to come. How beautiful would a grove of evergreens look set off by the dark brown leaves, one can readily imagine.

The architect has a similar duty. In the country, he must build houses that will not injure the beauty of the landscape. In the city he must erect buildings which will remind one of the rest and peacefulness of the green fields, the grandeur of the cliffs and overhanging ledges, the harmony of color in the gray and leafless woods, and the beauty of the flowers that blossom in the meadows.

Manners of the Moors.

The manners of the Moors are, with slight differences, those of the more civilized Arabs everywhere. Their houses are in the same style of architecture, the gardens are the same, the cusine similar, with its staple dish of koussa, and its cakes, fruit and confectionery. The dress is that which is seen, with trivial differences of fashion, throughout Northern Africa and in Arabia. The Hebrew quarter is a conspicuous feature of all cities in Morocco. It is surrounded by a wall, whose gates are closed at 8 o'clock every evening. A certain costume is obligatory to distinguish them from the Mussulmans. They are always liable to insult when seen in other quarters. If a Mohammedan boy spits in the face of an aged Hebrew or pulls his hoary beard nothing is thought of it. Formerly they were obliged to go barefoot in the streets, but now they are permitted to wear slippers, which, however, they are forced to remove when they are before a mosque. They must never be in sight when the Sultan passes. The use of arms is not permitted them. They are only allowed to ride on mules, and only then in the country, while as to public positions it is hardly necessary to say that they are never thought of in that connection. Notwithstanding all this they are commercially active, very rich and engaged in the most important enterprises. Their complete emancipation will only be possible, however, when Morocco falls entirely under the dominion of one or several European powers.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

Greenbacks Reduced to Pulp.

All the money that is made in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington, except the national bank-notes, generally finds its way back to be ground into pulp. In the basement there is a great cylinder into which the redeemed notes are put in the presence of a committee; there are three locks to this cylinder, the keys held by different men, and there is no danger of a single dollar coming out whole after the keys have been turned and the macerating process begins. When the pulp is taken out of the cylinder it is a dirty mass and is subjected to a cleansing to get the ink out of it. Then it is pressed into thick sheets, dried, and sold to the paper-mills, which use it in making a coarse grade of paper. A small quantity of it is used in making souvenirs of Washington. In the basement is also the laundry where the cloths that the plate-printers use in wiping the plates are washed. This washing is all done by machinery, because the acids in the inks eat the hands.

Domestic Service.

In 1831 there were in the United Kingdom 1,000,000 servants; in 1881 their number was only a few over a million and a quarter. More significant still is the circumstance that while during the decade 1871-81 the general population increased by more than 14 per cent., the ranks of the domestic servants were reinforced by less than 1 per cent. This is not because the great households call for fewer servants than they did in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, but is due solely to the propagation of democratic and socialistic ideas. The majority of the domestics spring from respectable mechanic and artizan homes, which are the very centre of democratic government. It is interesting to notice that like causes are producing like effects in both Great Britain and the United States.—[Good Housekeeping.

A CHAPTER ON BIRDS.

SOME INTERESTING MEMBERS OF THE FEATHERED FAMILY.

Fowls that Act as Guardians—The Ox-Biter, the Hornbill, the Cattle Heron and Other Curious Ornithological Specimens.

HERODOTUS, the Greek philosopher, was the first, so far as the archives show, to make any record of any affinity between birds and animals. He lived about 484 B. C., a time sufficiently remote to allow a full corroboration of his assertions, that have been ascertained by modern students and observers to be founded on fact. His writings, as translated, are highly interesting. He seems a little given to the marvelous, but commentators accept him as accurate whenever referring to anything based on personal observation. His episodes are skillfully interwoven, one entertainingly leading to another, with the language simple and to the point. So this observing old traveler tells of a curious relationship between the little bird called trochilus—or, by the ornithological card, Hyas egyptiacus—and the crocodile. After mentioning that all other beasts and birds avoid the saurian monster, Herodotus says:

When the crocodile issues from the water and opens his mouth, which he does most commonly toward the sunset, the trochilus enters his mouth and swallows the leeches which cling to his teeth. The huge beast is so pleased that he never injures the little bird.

Native Egyptians call the bird "zic-zac," and supplement Herodotus with the ture's. Its favorite food is a snake, the venomous kind more than all others, and it is never known to be poisoned from a bite. So vigorously does it wage war against snakes that he is encouraged in every way by the natives. It is capable of being domesticated, and will drive away from the family premises any unwelcome visitors. The hornbill is an another voracious snake eater at home in Africa and Southern Asia. It is a grotesque creature, having a slender body, long neck, head, wing and legs short. The voice is as lacking of music as the bray of a donkey. The beak is the prominent feature, being deep red in color and a foot long. In breeding time the female goes to a hole in

CATTLE HERONS.

some tree and lays her eggs. As she sits on them the male plasters up the hole with mud until only the female's beak can protrude. During the process of incubation he feeds her, and at the proper time picks out the mud to permit her exit.

One of the curious birds of North America that is a great snake-killer is the paisano, or road runner, or chapparal cock (Geococcyx Californiana). It has a body of ten inches long, with tail of fourteen inches. Olive green is the prevailing color. The beak is long and sharply curved at the end, and on the head is a crest that is erected at will. The legs are long and powerful, and the feet have four toes, disposed in pairs to the front and back. When finding a snake asleep it places around it a barrier of the

THE CHAUNA GUARDING POULTRY.

declaration that when by accident or weariness the crocodile shuts his mouth on one or more of the birds it or they give him such a raking with beak and spurs that he is glad to open up again without delay. More recent investigations confirm the ancient philosopher, but not the addition by his descendants. The latest disclosures go to show that the trochilus is not often caught in its scaly friend's jaws, but when it is—*c'est fait de lui*. It is in the bird's favor that it is unusually active. Its legs are long, beak short, and for its size very strong. When alone or with others of its kind it is inclined to be quiet, but when the object of its solicitude crawls on a bank of sand to loll in the sun it is wonderfully lively. Leeches in abundance are always clinging to the inside of the crocodile's mouth and tongue, and these the trochilus picks off and swallows with gusto. Beyond this it keeps a sharp eye and ear open for intruders, and on the approach of anything unwelcome or strange gives sharp cries that awaken the crocodile, if asleep, giving it opportunity to escape.

Similar instances of the guarding and attending to the physical comforts of ungainly brutes by feathered beauties are common in the African jungles. There the rhinoceros and elephant both have their servitors. The rhinoceros has the red-beaked ox-biter (Buphaga erythrorhynca), and the elephant the cattle heron (Bubulcus ibis).

The ox-biters belong to the raven family, and in Gordon Cummings' books are said to be the "best friend the rhinoceros has." Ticks are at the bottom of the ap-

CROCODILE AND TROCHILUS.

parently mysterious affection. Ticks are especially plenty in the African woods, and notwithstanding the thick hides of the rhinoceros and elephant, they infest the cracks in the skin of the ponderous animals, causing them much pain and trouble. It is in relieving them of the vermin that the good work of the birds comes in. Ticks to the latter are like pearls of great price, and with their sharp beaks the imbedded tick's extraction is more easy than difficult. It can be readily understood that in such hot countries wounds and abrasions of an animal's skin would quickly develop into something serious unless nature had provided for a care and cure, such as is provided

THE OX-BITER.

by birds. They also guard the bodies of oxen and horses, keeping them free of flies and other annoying insects. The duties of these birds are not limited to the pursuit of parasites, but by loud crying give notice of the approach of an enemy. The ox-biter is described as about nine inches long, with thirteen inches spread of wings. The beak is red, the back and feet grayish-brown, the under parts of the body pale-yellow, and the eyes and eyelids golden. The cattle heron is also small but snow white, with small, bright yellow eyes and orange beak.

Another curious African bird that acts, however, more as a guardian for man than animals, is the secretary bird or crane vulture (Sespentarius Secretarius). It [illegible] the first name from a tuft of feathers forming a crest and looking like [illegible] stuck behind the ear. It stands [illegible] high, with a beak like a vul-

small cactus abounding in its section. It then awakes the snake suddenly, and the latter trying to find the passage out is impaled on the cactus thorns. The final result is death.

The chauna (Chauna chavaria) of South and Central America is a benefactor to the human race. It is about the size of a

MALE HORNBILL FEEDING FEMALE.

common goose, with long legs. The color is brown and gray. Easily domesticated, it enjoys the company of poultry, and is their champion against the winged robbers so plenty in the country it inhabits. It is active and very courageous, and carries its weapons of defense in the shape of spurs on its wings.

Cousin John's Tablets.

Cousin John came to visit the Porter family. He stayed a week, and the result was that every member of the family, from grandpa down to the school-boy, Bob, was convinced of his or her own inherent, deep-seated silliness.

Yet Cousin John was neither a scholar nor an author to make them ashamed by contrast. He was not a brilliant nor a profound talker, but a quiet, thoughtful man of ordinary information and abilities.

But Cousin John was deaf; so deaf that no ear trumpet or any other invention could help him to hear a single sound. Hence he carried on conversation by means of tablets on which his companion wrote while he spoke.

It was these tablets which convicted the Porter family of foolishness.

"I was going," said grandpa, "to tell John the story of how I once came to be elected postmaster, but when I took the pencil in hand I remembered I had written it for him twice since yesterday. You don't mean to tell me that I am given to grinding out old yarns over and over again?"

"Molly and I were talking this morning," said Mrs. Porter, "and he came along and held out his tablets. 'You appear to be intensely interested,' said he, 'Let me share the story.' I declare I couldn't write down that we had been talking for one hour of Bessy's new bonnet."

The joke which convulsed everybody at the table when written out in cold black and white was so intolerably stupid! In the bareness of written words, too, malice and gossip became so malignant and black!

When Cousin John surprised them all leaning forward listening breathlessly to Jane's eager story, and handed her the tablets with an appealing look, she was overcome with mortification. How could she write out the contemptible details of a squabble between the cook and the milkman?

The Porter family, thus wakened to their shortcomings, did not sink to sleep again when their guest was gone. Many a pert answer was checked on the lip and replaced by a pleasant smile; many a stupid story left untold; long, eager discussions of trifles or scandalous gossip died out suddenly at the remembrance of Cousin John's white tablets. Thoughtful silence often took the place of incessant, meaningless babble, and the words of the Porters, when spoken, were few, kindly and to the point.

Would that Cousin John's tablets could come for a brief space into every American household! or, better still, the habit of a brief pause before speech.

We take pains to cleanse and adorn our bodies before we go with them before the public. Yet we hurl our thoughts out to every passer-by with indecent haste, not caring whether they are clean and good and wise or not.

AN HISTORIC FAMILY.

SOMETHING CONCERNING THE ORIGINAL FAMILY OF WASHINGTON.

Reminiscences of Its Early History by the First President's Relative—Was the American Flag Modeled After Washington's Coat of Arms?

IT may not be uninteresting to let a voice be heard from this side of the Atlantic by one who bears the name of George Washington, and believes himself to be the eldest representative of the Washington family in England, writes the Rev. George Washington from Paris to the Chicago *Inter Ocean*.

There is a very curious fact with regard to the name and family of Washington in England, viz., that in the last generation it had dwindled down to three males.

The family—dating back to a certain Bardulf, mentioned in the Doomsday Book, whose great-grandson was Lord of Washington—spread out within six or seven generations into various branches. They all bore the name of Washington. Thus there were Washingtons of Durham, Westmoreland, Lancashire, Northamptonshire, and York. This last was the first cradle of the family. At one time the name must have been counted by hundreds.

Now that which these gentlemen of the Herald's office cannot do is to give us any reason why so numerous and healthy a stock should have become reduced to three persons, who could perpetuate the name, John, the son of Laurence, had left us several generations back to go to America and begin the making of the name glorious there. He was of the Northampton race, and seems to have taken the luck of the family away with him.

Sufficient has been said and written of the great General's pedigree. But this is what we know about ourselves: We believe that we branched off from the original line forming the Durham contingent, about sixteen generations ago. So that taking generation for generation it may be considered that, working back sixteen generations to the junction and down from that to General Washington, we are removed from him some 16x18 family layers.

The curious thing is that with but one or two exceptions none of the name of our family are to be found in England. These exceptions are from very collateral branches.

Here, then, were five distinct lines reduced from a powerful outspread and

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON'S SEAL.

dwindled down to three brothers, of the Gateshead Durham family, left to perpetuate the race in the year, say 1830. One of these, Henry, died unmarried.

The rector of Brington, in New Northampton, traces the family from the North after this fashion: The Washingtons, he says, were a Northern family, who lived for some time in Durham and Lancashire. From Lancashire they came to Northampton. The uncle of the first Laurence Washington was Sir Thomas Kitson, one of the great merchants, who in the time of Henrys VII. and VIII. developed the wool trade in the country. That wool trade depended mainly on the growth of wool and the creation of sheep farms in the midland counties. There is no doubt, therefore, that the reason why Laurence Washington settled in Northamptonshire, leaving his own profession, which was that of a barrister, was that he might superintend his uncle's transactions with the sheep proprietors of that county. Laurence Washington soon became Mayor of Northampton, and, at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries, became identified with the cause of civil and religious liberty, and gained a grant of monastic lands. Sutgrave or Sotgrave was given to him. For three generations they remained at Sutgrave, taking rank amongst the nobility and gentry of the country. At the end of three generations their fortunes failed. They were obliged to sell Sutgrave, and retired to Brington. From this depression the Washingtons recovered by a singular marriage. The eldest son of the family had married the half-sister of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. They rose again into great prosperity.

About the emigrant who was the great-grandfather of George Washington it is not easy to discover much, except that he was knighted by James I. in 1623, and that there is in the county not only the tomb of the father but that of the wife of the youth who lies buried at Islip-on-the-Nen. He emigrated to the United States in 1657.

There is a further matter of sympathy between ourselves, as a family, and the

THE AUTHOR'S SEAL.

Americans, which needs some comment in a letter touching on Washington, i. e., our quarterings and crest. These are nearly identical with those of the President, and are the same as those borne by the Durham and Northamptonshire families.

And what have they done, these quarterings? No more nor less than this—supplied America with her flag. It was a natural process. How should a young state, springing into almost sudden existence, be represented to the winds and all nations of the world? Where choose a fashion how how to display herself? To one man all America felt herself behoven. To one man she believed that she owed the greatest part of her success in the struggle for liberty. What more natural, then, than to take the quarterings and seal of that man to whom so much was owed and transform them into a flag? And its device—stars and stripes—was an effective emblem. On some such consultation as this we may believe those quarterings were taken. The three stars blossomed out in Washington's time to five, and in those later days it increased to thirteen.

We, as a family, it is no untruth to say, have given the flag to America—we, Washingtons, Whyssingtons, Quassingtons of England, or whatever you may like to call us.

The arms are: Two bars of gules; in chief three mullets of the second. Crest, a raven with wings endossed proper, issuing from a ducal coronet.

The crest, a bird issuant, may have had as well something to say in American emblems. That bird issuant shall spread its wings. And why not become an eagle with wings quite outstretched? As the stars have multiplied from three to thirteen, the bird may become ennobled. Indicating the spreading fortunes and vastness of a new continent, the humbler raven may have grown into a grander bird, and become the spread-eagle of America, her sign and emblem—no unfitting pendant to the star-spangled banner.

And now some one will say, Very well of the past, but what of the present? What are those Washingtons doing in England? Is there life in the old stock yet? Have they achieved aught?

Let us hope they are not quite useless in their generation. Five out of the seven male cousins—children of John and Adam Washington of the last generation—are in holy orders in the Church of England. Four are beneficed in England. One—the writer of these lines, the eldest son of the elder brother—is chaplain to one of the Anglican churches in Paris, with many American friends and sympathizers among his flock. Another brother is Commander in H. B. M. service. A third is Major in the Corps of Royal Engineers. Admiral Washington, father of the writer, and Adam Washington, respectively fathers of the living cousins, were, the former in the Royal Navy, the latter a barrister at law.

Such is a brief review of the family history, past and present, of the English Washingtons.

A Boston Man Makes Some Interesting Discoveries.

Mr. Henry F. Waters, whose discoveries relative to the ancestors of John Harvard, the founder of Harvard College, attracted so much attention a few years ago, has now done an equally important work for the Washington family, says a recent Boston dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune*. George Washington's English ancestry has long been a disputed point with historians. The American line of Washington's ancestry has been easily traced back to John Washington, who with his brother Lawrence came to Virginia from England about 1657, but there the course became uncertain. Mr. Waters has now cleared this by his discoveries. Lawrence Washington, son of Lawrence Washington of Sutgrave, he finds, was a fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford, rector of Purleigh, in Essex, from 1633 to 1643, when he was ejected by order of Parliament as a malignant royalist. He removed to Tring, in the county of Hertford, where he died before 1655, leaving a widow, Amphillis, and children John, born about 1633; Lawrence, baptized at Tring, June 23, 1635; and William, Elizabeth, Margaret and Martha. It was his sons John and Lawrence who emigrated to Virginia about 1657. On only two minor points can there be any doubt as to these facts, and on these it is probable that further investigation will remove all doubt.

The True Inwardness of a Toot.

I know of a lady who is very mad at her husband because he fell in with the boys a few nights ago and went out on a "toot." I presume it is unnecessary to explain here what a "toot" is. Nearly every full grown male adult in the world had a "toot" or two in his life, and I would be inclined to suspect the man who would plead "not guilty" to that impeachment. A "toot" is necessarily something riotous. To be frank a "toot" means strong drink, cards perhaps, a front row in the varieties, maybe a supper after the opera, and always a hack ride in the small hours. In the abstract a "toot" is very wrong. It is degrading and pernicious—a shameless sort of folly, in short, that correct morals can not and should not openly countenance. But it is natural, and I want to say to this much offended wife that in the majority of times a "toot" is a good thing for some men. Its consequences are remorse and shame. Any good man who goes off on a "toot" at long intervals—say once or twice a year—always loves and respects the purity of his own home more after the "toot" than he did before. The gilded bad things he sees and does on a "toot" are sure to suffer by comparison with the virtue and dignity of his home and that of itself is sufficient to make him very much ashamed of his folly and very tender and regardful of those his conscience is sure to tell him he has wronged. Besides, a "toot" gives him the headache and fills him full of good resolves. I do not want it understood by what I have written here that I indorse "tooting." On the other hand I regard it as something that is essentially degrading and vicious. I merely claim that there are worse things than a "toot," and occasionally a "toot" is excusable. For example, when a man is dejected, when sorrow has cast him down, when misfortune has given him the blues or ennui seizes him, it is not so bad after all to seek surcease in a "toot." And I want to say again that the married man who "toots" occasionally is not half so dangerous a citizen as that one who, while observing the most correct habits, forgets his wife and his home all the time to make diligent love to other women and goes through society a wolf in lamb's clothing, doing what harm he can in any home without compunction under the guise of immaculate respectability. I think the wife to whom I refer in this case ought to forgive her husband without further agitation. I am sure he will not go "tooting" around again very soon, and this one "toot" has only served to make him ashamed of himself and to increase his respect and love for the purity of his home circle. Forgive him. He knew what he did, but the old boy hadn't had a racket for such a long time that he couldn't help it.—*Louisville Truth*.

Imperial Indifference.

Emperor William, who is naturally of an excitable and nervous temperament, never loses any opportunity to school himself to prevent any display of feeling. A few nights ago he gave a most astonishing exhibition of absolute self-control and even cold-bloodedness. During the state performance at the Royal Opera, in honor of the marriage of the Empress' sister to Prince Frederick Leopold, the dress of the premiere danseuse caught fire from a gas-jet in the wings, and in a moment she was wrapped from head to foot in a sheet of flame. With great presence of mind the principal basso, who was standing near by draped in Roman toga and waiting to "go on," dashed her to the ground, and tearing the toga from his shoulders enveloped her in its capacious folds, thereby extinguishing the flames. She was, however, so badly burned that, during three days her life was despaired of, and as it is the poor girl will be disfigured for life. Her rescuer was also badly burned about the hands, arms and face.

The incident, although concealed from the major portion of the audience, was plainly visible from beginning to end to the Emperor, who was seated in one of the stage boxes. Notwithstanding the exciting nature of the scene, he neither raised a hand nor even moved in his chair, but remained apparently indifferent and unconcerned, coldly gazing on the young girl battling with the cruel flames. Only at the conclusion of the act did he send one of his aids-de-camp to make inquiries as to the condition of the sufferers.

Treading on a Tender Spot.

Miss Porcine—I am afraid, Henry, that our engagement must be broken. Papa and mamma are both very angry with you.

Henry—For heaven's sake, Clara, what have I done to offend them?

Miss Porcine—It is all on account of the conversation you had with mamma the other night.

Henry—Why, I spoke of your father in the highest terms.

Miss Porcine—Yes; you said he "bristles with good sense." You know papa is at the Stock Yards, and mamma thought your allusion to "bristles" simply dreadful taste.—*Chicago Herald*.

TREMENDOUS FIGURES.

The Alleged Owners of More Than $20,000,000 in This Country.

Mr. Thomas Shearman makes the following enumeration of owners of more than $20,000,000 each, in an article in the Forum entitled, "Who Owns the United States."

$150,000,000: J. J. Astor, Trinity Church.

$100,000,000: C. Vanderbilt, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jay Gould, Leland Stanford J. D. Rockefeller.

$70,000,000: Estate of A. Packer.

$60,000,000: John I. Blair, estate of Charles Crocker.

$50,000,000: William Astor, W. W. Astor, Russel Sage, E. A. Stevens, estate of Moses Taylor, estate of Brown & Ives.

$40,000,000: P. D. Armour, F. L. Ames, William Rockefeller, H. M. Flagler, Powers & Weightman, estate of P. Goelet.

$35,000,000: C. P. Huntington, D. O. Mills, estates of T. A. Scott and J. W. Garrett.

$30,000,000: G. B. Roberts, Charles Pratt, Ross Winans, E. B. Coxe, Claus Spreckles, A. Belmont, R. J. Livingston Fred Weyerhauser, Mrs. Mark Hopkins Mrs. Hetty Green, estates of S. V. Harkness, R. W. Coleman and I. M. Singer.

$25,000,000: A. J. Drexel, J. S. Morgan, J. P. Morgan, Marshall Field, David Dows, J. G. Fair, E. T. Gerry, estates of Governor Fairbanks, A. T. Stewart and A. Schermerhorn.

$22,500,000: O. H. Payne, estates of F. A. Drexel, I. V. Williamson and W. F. Weld.

$20,000,000: F. W. Vanderbilt, Theodore Havemeyer, H. O. Havemeyer, W. G. Warden, W. P. Thompson, Mrs. Schenley, J. B. Haggin, H. A. Hutchins, estates of W. Sloane, E. S. Higgins, C. Tower, William Thaw, Dr. Hostetter William Sharon and Peter Donohue.

These seventy names represent an aggregate wealth of $2,700,000,000, an average of more than 37,500,000 each. Although Mr. Shearman, in making this estimate, did not look for less than twenty millionaires, he discovered incidentally fifty others worth more than $10,000,000 each; and he says that a list of ten persons can be made whose wealth averages $100,000,000 each, and another list of one hundred persons whose wealth averages $25,000,000. No such lists can be made up in any other country. "The richest dukes of England," he says, "fall below the average wealth of a dozen American citizens, while the greatest bankers, merchants and railway magnates of England cannot compare in wealth with many Americans."

The average annual income of the richest hundred Englishmen is about $450,000, but the average annual income of the richest hundred Americans cannot be less than $1,200,000, and probably exceeds $1,500,000. The richest of the Rothschilds, and the world renowned banker, Baron Overstone, each left about $17,000,000. Earl Dudley, the owner of the richest iron mines, left $20,000,000. The duke of Buccleuch (and the duke of Buccleuch carries half of Scotland in his pocket) left about $30,000,000. The marquis of Bute was worth in 1872, about $28,000,000 in land, and he may now be worth $40,000,000 in all. The duke of Norfolk may be worth $40,000,000, and the duke of Westminster perhaps $50,000,000.

Mr. Shearman's conclusion is that 25,000 persons own one half of the wealth of the United States; and that the whole wealth of the country is practically owned by 250,000 persons, or one in sixty of the adult male population; and he predicts, from the rapid recent concentration of wealth, that under present conditions 50,000 persons will practically own all the wealth of the country in thirty years—or less than one in 500 of the adult male population.

Bluffed on a Sure Thing.

There were two of the men of our gang of Pensylvania oil well drillers and blasters who were constantly fooling with the nitro-glycerine. They would take chances to make your hair stand on end, and the trouble was they imperilled the safety of many others. One of their favorite pastimes was to get out after noon-day lunch and toss a two-pound can of the stuff as far as they could heave it. I more than once saw them stand fifty feet apart, and on three or four occasions saw the can miss their clutch and fall to the earth. Our foremen and all the other men did a great deal of swearing over this foolishness, and once the men were discharged for it, but they were taken back after a time, and as we grew more used to the stuff we took more chances.

One day the men got out with their can, and as the fun was about to begin our foreman said:

"Boys, that nonsense will be the death of you yet."

"Bet you ten to five it won't!" replied one of them.

"Yes, and I'll bet you ten to one it won't," bluffed the other, as he shook his wallet at the foreman.

The latter failed to cover, and as he sauntered off down the hill I followed him. We had walked about 200 feet when we were suddenly lifted up and thrown flat to the earth, and then followed a crash which seemed to have rocked the continent. As soon as we could get up we ran back to the derrick, or where the derrick was. It had disappeared, as well as our shanty, and on the site was a hole into which you could have dumped a cottage. Not the slightest scrap of the two can tossers could be found, and the foreman and I stood for several minutes staring into the cavity. Then he suddenly slapped his leg, waved his hand in disgust, and growled:

"What a two story fool I was not to take those bets!"—[New York Sun.

How He Did It.

Mark Boyd, in his autobiography, tells us that he once knew intimately a man named Christmas, one of the chief officials of the Bank of England, and, during an acquaintance of many years, never saw him moved or excited in any way. Boyd asked him one day how he managed to preserve this impregnable calm under great annoyances.

"On the first day that I entered business," replied Christmas, "William Pitt gave me a piece of advice. It was 'never to lose my temper while at my desk.' I resolved to observe the rule. For ten years, though naturally irritable, I was always master of myself from the hours of nine until three. After that time I was able to retain the control of myself throughout the whole day."

William Pitt's own highest ambition was probably to obtain complete mastery over all his weaknesses. It is said that he had a nervous dislike to the touch of a peach, and that he compelled himself for an hour each day to rub the skin of the fruit upon his hands. After some weeks the dislike was completely overcome.—[Youths' Companion.

BILLY VS. BRUIN.

A Terrible Contest Between Three Goats and a Bear.

When everything was ready the bars of the separating pens were pulled out. The bear, as was expected, was in a terrible rage, and tore about the pen, trying in vain to break his chain and get at the mountaineers. The goats were also in an exasperated state of mind, and in fit condition to fight at the drop of a hat. As soon as the bars were let down the goats trotted through into the pen, but upon seeing the bear they hesitated, whistled and stamped their feet, while the hair on their backs rose stiff and straight. Meanwhile the bear had got sight of his enemies, and, as he was hungry, made straight for them the full length of his chain.

This open challenge for a fight was not to be ignored. One old fellow, the patriarch, no doubt, lowered his head and made a bound, and before the bear knew what was coming, he got a blow in the stomach which knocked him flat on his back. The other two were not to be behind, and they let him have it, one on the rump and the other on the side. The hard raps he had received stirred the bear's temper to its depths, and he rose to his feet just as one of the goats a second time made a run at him. Just as the billy got within reach, bruin let fly his paw and knocked the goat at least twenty feet away, but he was not quick enough to avoid the second goat, which gave him a jam between the ribs, making him grunt and snarl.

The third one let him have it in the side, but didn't get away in time, as he received a wipe from the big black paw which sent him head over heels. By this time No. 1 had gained his feet, and with a wink and blink, at it he went, striking the bear squarely between the forelegs, when over went both bear and goat, the latter getting a wipe from the sharp claws which laid open his side for six inches. Before the bear could again get to his feet he received two more fearful blows—one between the eyes and the other on the shoulder, knocking him flatter than ever, and making him howl with pain.

It began to look as if the goats were to have a walkover, almost, when bruin changed his tactics. He backed away the length of his chain, which brought him close to the fence and prevented the goats from taking him in the rear. When he had got to the end of his chain, the bear laid down on his back and brought his four feet close together, making a huge black bunch, which the goats all charged at once. The three goats arrived at their destination about the same time, but they were met in a different manner this time. The claws of the bear flew outward, striking two of his enemies, ripping one of them wide open, while the other received a fearful clawing along the neck. The disemboweled goat struggled to his feet and made one last effort for revenge. He jumped squarely upon the bear, and struck him in the face, but it was his last. Another rip from the bear's claws and he was a dead billy goat. By this time the bear had been so thoroughly drubbed and jammed that he was in a sorry condition, but his enemies were no better off.

The living goats were both badly cut up, but their tempers were still peppery, and they determined to fight it out if it took all summer. They now changed tactics, one taking one side of the bear and the other the opposite, and for a few minutes it was hard to tell which was the bear and which the goats, as the kaleidoscopic twirl of horns, hair and wool was intermingled in one miscellaneous bunch.

When business adjourned for a recess only one goat toed the scratch—the other one was lying across the body of the bear, dead as the reputation of a politician, while the bear himself seemed to have lost all interest in the affair, and only wanted to be left alone to commune with nature. Both animals were nearly gone, but a few minutes' rest brought them around, sufficient to finish the game, and as both were determined, it was soon brought to a conclusion. With a last effort the bear struggled to his feet and rose half upon his haunches, after throwing aside the body of his second enemy, and waited. He didn't have to wait long, the remaining billy having determined to do or die.

The goat pawed the ground, gave a faint whistle, and sprang at his antagonist, striking him in the stomach and knocking him over on his back, where he lay. It was apparent that the bear was done for, and the partisans of the goat side gave a cheer, and two of them climbed the fence to sponge down their remaining champion, but when they pulled them apart they found that both were dead, the bear having had the life knocked out of him in the last charge, while the goat had his neck broken by the bear's paw just as they came together. The result of the fight was three defunct goats and one bear.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

Daring Bull Fighters.

The Spanish picador is a sad-looking warrior, covered from head to foot, as it were, with a defensive armor and provided with a spear and a wretched old horse. His only function is to get the bull mad and to incite it to rush on the poor horse and mangle it with its horns—an always cruel and ignoble spectacle.

On the contrary, the Portuguese picador disdains arms and armor. He is always magnificently clad as a sixteenth century knight and mounts a splendid, full-blooded horse. Between himself and the bull it is a constant struggle for the favors of a crowd which is carried up to the highest limits of frantic enthusiasm by brilliant exhibitions of nimbleness and skill in which the steed has nothing to fear, the horns of the bull being garnished with elastic cushions to deaden the effects of vicious thrusts from the infuriated brute.

It is a most impressive spectacle that is offered by a black bull of the Amentejo jumping madly in the arena and bounding toward the first living being which happens to come within its sight. The more rapid and furious its run the more chances has its adversary to elude its wrath, for, when it seems the nearer to the red silk cloak which is shaken before its blood-stained eyes, the picador throws himself and horse so rapidly out of reach that the animal stops short, as it were paralyzed by so sudden a disappointment. Then it stamps the ground and bellows with rage, and looks for a fresh picador, whom it charges with renewed energy, until it fall's exhausted and is easily killed by its triumphant enemies.

Among the daring feats in which the Portugese picadors excel, a writer quotes the pole vault, which is executed with wonderful ease over the bull at the very moment it is about to knock down the picador, who is on foot. Another still bolder act consists for the same class of picadors in literally seizing the bull by the horns and allowing it to rush along with its enemy, who, head downward, and his body and feet as straight up as those of a gymnast on a trapeze, receives the frantic applause of thousands of enthusiastic admirers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 17, may be found in II. Samuel xxiii., 1—7.

INTRODUCTORY.

We are in the midst of a sort of appendix to the book of Second Samuel, beginning at chapter xxi. Several important items of history are added, including some omitted exploits of David, a list of his mighty men, and two of David's celebrated hymns. The first of these hymns, David's triumphal song, is to be found in the chapter preceding. Here we take up the second, called familiarly, "David's Last Words." And it is fittingly named, giving as it does the central and animating spirit of Israel's poet-king. We may well pray as we read its lofty utterances, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Spirit of the Lord. The breath of the Lord.——By me, or, in me. No clearer declaration of the doctrine of inspiration (inbreathing) is given in sacred writ.——His word. God's speech or revelation. The divine method of communication.——In my tongue. Better, on my tongue. Man's tongue used as the vehicle of the heavenly message.

The God of Israel said. David has no doubt of the source of the message, hence the liberty with which he declares himself.——The Rock of Israel spake to me, or, was the speaker. It is God's deliverance not David's. He that ruleth. The revision makes it refer, and quite properly, to David, thus: "One that ruleth."——Must be just. The "must be" is supplied by the translators. We prefer the most literal rendition of the reviser's "one that ruleth over men righteously."——Ruling in the fear of God. The same word and precisely parallel with the phrases just before. It brings out the manward and Godward relations of right rule, righteously toward man; reverently toward God.

And he shall be. That is, let him rule thus righteously and reverently, and he will be, etc.——Light of the morning. Telling in pictorial and poetic language the blessings of such a reign.——When the sun riseth, or at the sun-rise. What more beautiful than the earth at sun-rise?——Without clouds. Significant of a pleasant day to follow.——As the tender grass. An involved sentence. The "Cambridge Bible for Schools," following the order of the Hebrew, translates it: "When from sunshine, from rain, grass springing from earth." The eye is carried from the cloudless brightness above to the fresh, rich verdure beneath. These similes would have special force with the people of the Orient.

Although my house be not so with God. This passage seems to require re-reading. The "Cambridge Bible" rendition seems preferable.

"For is not my house thus with God?
For an eternal covenant hath he made for me,
Ordered in all and secured:
For all my salvation and all good pleasure
Shall he not cause it to spring forth?"

David declares here again what he intimates in v. 1, that all his excellency is of God. The grace of God his only plea for salvation and for blessedness.

The sons of Belial. In the Hebrew it is simply Belial, the word for worthlessness or the abandoned. The contrast is between these whom God exalts with covenant blessings and those who remain lying outside that covenant are like a thorn driven away or tree boorn brushed aside.——Taken with hands. Referring to the difficulty of grasping thorns with the naked hand. Hence they are bunched and heaped together, as it were, in a promiscuous mass.

Fenced with iron. "Armed," the revision says (see Variations). Literally, filled or finished, i. e., armored.——The staff of a spear. Literally, the wood or shaft of a spear. Not necessary a spear-handle but any stout beam resembling it, e. g., pruning-hook.——Burned with fire. The whole passage constitutes a fearful picture of the cast-away estate of the wicked.——In the same place, or in the place. There is a place, then, reserved for the wicked.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The man who was raised on high. He did not grow up from beneath; he was raised up from above. Great as were David's natural endowments, high as were his native abilities, he was, after all, great because God made him great. He was not a man "after God's own heart," and not one "chosen," but first chosen and after that a man after God's own heart. Read his Psalms. They are the tributes of a pensioner. Grace, grace was David's plea. The flower gets something, as has been said, from the earth beneath it; there comes infinitely more, for strength and beauty, from the sun above it. Man is lifted up because God has stooped down.

His word was on my tongue. Think of the condescension of it. Man's poor, stammering tongue made the conveyor of heaven's messages. God who speaks through the thunders and the roaring winds deigns to converse with man by the use of the human tongue. How weak the vehicle, how wondrous and mighty the communication! Never was there such a burthen as that with which the tongue is freighted. The significance of the great and gracious doctrine of inspiration who can estimate? But there is a lesson also for the men of to-day, the living epistles read and known of all men. God submits to us his word, makes us his messengers; with us is intrusted the proclamation of his matchless messages, the dissemination of his blessed truth. Shall we not pray devoutly: "O, Lord, open thou my lips and my mouth shall show forth thy praise."

The Rock of Israel spake to me. A rock that speaks. God is not only a rock of refuge, of shadow, shelter, home; He is a voiceful rock of communication. As such, how safe the word He speaks! He who trusts in that word is like the house built upon the rock. How sure! Taking that word, we may say: "He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings." How solid and enduring! "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away." Has the Rock of Israel spoken to you? You need that speech for safety, for assurance, for enduring rest. Yes, that voice has spoken, in divers manners, plain and strong. Then are other questions certainly pertinent. Have you answered the voice that spake? Have you a part in the rock?

Ruling in the fear of God. To be ruled well is to rule well. David was a good ruler because he acknowledged a higher Ruler. The people feared David because David feared God. That man who has first governed his own spirit by putting it in subjection to a higher Power is the best fitted to lead others. Where shall men learn to be just save by finding the source of infinite justice? This old world had forgotten righteousness, and was sinking farther and farther into cruelty and barbarity when Christ came. How much our modern humanitarian governments owe to the Christian religion, in its indirect if not its direct influence, who can tell. When men begin to fear God they will both rule and be ruled better.

A morning without clouds. What a thrill of delight comes at times with such a man! We had been traveling all afternoon through the rain and mist of an October day. But in the night as we rested we could hear the regular rhythmic clank, clank of the wheel upon the rail familiar to all who have crossed the continent, telling us that we were climbing the hills into the higher altitudes. When at last the day broke and we looked forth, what a change from the narrowness and gloom of the preceding day! Above the clear blue sky and yonder, lifting their snowy peaks high in air, above the rolling landscape, the everlasting hills. We realized then, as never before, the serene beauty of "a morning without clouds," the ineffable joy of "clear shining after rain." Have you not known such a day-break in your spiritual life?

All my salvation and all my desire. All in God. Present salvation, expectation of good, ultimate glory, all are hid for us with Christ in God. That everlasting covenant, ordered, sure, stands for our defense and encouragement. When days are dark it gives us light; when burdens are heavy, it rests us; when foes oppose, it strengthens. God is for us, who can be against us? They hurried the devoted bishop off to his death, the red-handed commune. Afterward on his cell-wall they found inscribed a straight, strong square, on whose four sides were written, distinctly, "Length, Breadth, Depth, Height." The eternity and magnitude of God were for him. What cared he for aught that might set itself against him.

Next Lesson—"Solomon's Wise Choice." 1 Kings 3: 5-15.

Who Can Supply Us?

All the musical people of America are demanding a national air. They want a new thing to whistle.

A CHAPTER ON BIRDS.

SOME INTERESTING MEMBERS OF THE FEATHERED FAMILY.

Fowls that Act as Guardians—The Ox-Biter, the Hornbill, the Cattle Heron and Other Curious Ornithological Specimens.

HERODOTUS, the Greek philosopher, was the first, so far as the archives show, to make any record of any affinity between birds and animals. He lived about 484 B. C., a time sufficiently remote to allow a full corroboration of his assertions, that have been ascertained by modern students and observers to be founded on fact. His writings, as translated, are highly interesting. He seems a little given to the marvelous, but commentators accept him as accurate whenever referring to anything based on personal observation. His episodes are skillfully interwoven, one entertainingly leading to another, with the language simple and to the point. So this observing old traveler tells of a curious relationship between the little bird called trochilus—or, by the ornithological card, Hyas ægyptiacus—and the crocodile. After mentioning that all other beasts and birds avoid the saurian monster, Herodotus says:

When the crocodile issues from the water and opens his mouth, which he does most commonly toward the sunset, the trochilus enters his mouth and swallows the leeches which cling to his teeth. The huge beast is so pleased that he never injures the little bird.

Native Egyptians call the bird "zic-zac," and supplement Herodotus with the

CATTLE HERONS.

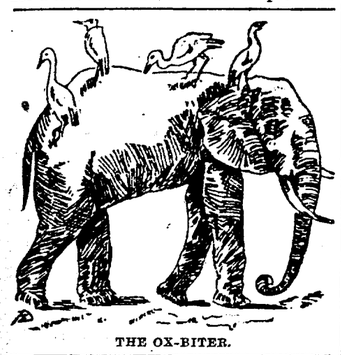
declaration that when by accident or weariness the crocodile shuts his mouth on one or more of the birds it or they give him such a raking with beak and spurs that he is glad to open up again without delay. More recent investigations confirm the ancient philosopher, but not the addition by his descendants. The latest disclosures go to show that the trochilus is not often caught in its scaly friend's jaws, but when it is—*c'est fait de lui*. It is in the bird's favor that it is unusually active. Its legs are long, beak short, and for its size very strong. When alone or with others of its kind it is inclined to be quiet, but when the object of its solicitude crawls on a bank of sand to loll in the sun it is wonderfully lively. Leeches in abundance are always clinging to the inside of the crocodile's mouth and tongue, and these the trochilus picks off and swallows with gusto. Beyond this it keeps a sharp eye and ear open for intruders, and on the approach of anything unwelcome or strange gives sharp cries that awaken the crocodile, if asleep, giving it opportunity to escape.

Similar instances of the guarding and attending to the physical comforts of ungainly brutes by feathered beauties are common in the African jungles. There the rhinoceros and elephant both have their servitors. The rhinoceros has the red-beaked ox-biter (Buphaga erythrorhynca), and the elephant the cattle heron (Bubulcus ibis).

The ox-biters belong to the raven family, and in Gordon Cummings' books are said to be the "best friend the rhinoceros has." Ticks are at the bottom of the ap-

CROCODILE AND TROCHILUS.

parently mysterious affection. Ticks are especially plenty in the African woods, and notwithstanding the thick hides of the rhinoceros and elephant, they infest the cracks in the skin of the ponderous animals, causing them much pain and trouble. It is in relieving them of the vermin that the good work of the birds comes in. Ticks to the latter are like pearls of great price, and with their sharp beaks the imbedded tick's extraction is more easy than difficult. It can be readily understood that in such hot countries wounds and abrasions of an animal's skin would quickly develop into something serious unless nature had provided for a care and cure, such as is provided



THE OX-BITER.

by birds. They also guard the bodies of oxen and horses, keeping them free of flies and other annoying insects. The duties of these birds are not limited to the pursuit of parasites, but by loud crying give notice of the approach of an enemy. The ox-biter is described as about nine inches long, with thirteen inches spread of wings. The beak is red, the back and feet grayish-brown, the under parts of the body pale-yellow, and the eyes and eyelids golden. The cattle heron is also small but snow white, with small, bright yellow eyes and orange beak.

Another curious African bird that acts, however, more as a guardian for man than [illegible] is the secretary bird or crane (Sagittarius Secretarius). It [illegible] name from a fancied [illegible]

ture's. Its favorite food is a snake, the venomous kind more than all others, and it is never known to be poisoned from a bite. So vigorously does it wage war against snakes that he is encouraged in every way by the natives. It is capable of being domesticated, and will drive away from the family premises any unwelcome visitors. The hornbill is an another voracious snake eater at home in Africa and Southern Asia. It is a grotesque creature, having a slender body, long neck, head, wing and legs short. The voice is as lacking of music as the bray of a donkey. The beak is the prominent feature, being deep red in color and a foot long. In breeding time the female goes to a hole in some tree and lays her eggs. As she sits on them the male plasters up the hole with mud until only the female's beak can protrude. During the process of incubation he feeds her, and at the proper time picks out the mud to permit her exit.

One of the curious birds of North America that is a great snake-killer is the paisano, or road runner, or chapparal cock (Geococcyx Californiana). It has a body of ten inches long, with tail of fourteen inches. Olive green is the prevailing color. The beak is long and sharply curved at the end, and on the head is a crest that is erected at will. The legs are long and powerful, and the feet have four toes, disposed in pairs to the front and back. When finding a snake asleep it places around it a barrier of the

THE CHAUNA GUARDING POULTRY.

small cactus abounding in its section. It then awakes the snake suddenly, and the latter trying to find the passage out is impaled on the cactus thorns. The final result is death.

The chauna (Chauna chavaria) of South and Central America is a benefactor to the human race. It is about the size of a

MALE HORNBILL FEEDING FEMALE.

common goose, with long legs. The color is brown and gray. Easily domesticated, it enjoys the company of poultry, and is their champion against the winged robbers so plenty in the country it inhabits. It is active and very courageous, and carries its weapons of defense in the shape of spurs on its wings.

Cousin John's Tablets.

Cousin John came to visit the Porter family. He stayed a week, and the result was that every member of the family, from grandpa down to the school-boy, Bob, was convinced of his or her own inherent, deep-seated silliness.

Yet Cousin John was neither a scholar nor an author to make them ashamed by contrast. He was not a brilliant nor a profound talker, but a quiet, thoughtful man of ordinary information and abilities.

But Cousin John was deaf; so deaf that no ear trumpet or any other invention could help him to hear a single sound. Hence he carried on conversation by means of tablets on which his companion wrote while he spoke.

It was these tablets which convicted the Porter family of foolishness.

"I was going," said grandpa, "to tell John the story of how I once came to be elected postmaster, but when I took the pencil in hand I remembered I had written it for him twice since yesterday. You don't mean to tell me that I am given to grinding out old yarns over and over again?"

"Molly and I were talking this morning," said Mrs. Porter, "and he came along and held out his tablets. 'You appear to be intensely interested,' said he, 'Let me share the story.' I declare I couldn't write down that we had been talking for one hour of Bessy's new bonnet."

The joke which convulsed everybody at the table when written out in cold black and white was so intolerably stupid! In the bareness of written words, too, malice and gossip became so malignant and black!

When Cousin John surprised them all leaning forward listening breathlessly to Jane's eager story, and handed her the tablets with an appealing look, she was overcome with mortification. How could she write out the contemptible details of a squabble between the cook and the milkman?

The Porter family, thus wakened to their shortcomings, did not sink to sleep again when their guest was gone. Many a pert answer was checked on the lip and replaced by a pleasant smile; many a stupid story left untold; long, eager discussions of trifles or scandalous gossip died out suddenly at the remembrance of Cousin John's white tablets. Thoughtful silence often took the place of incessant, meaningless babble, and the words of the Porters, when spoken, were few, kindly and to the point.

Would that Cousin John's tablets could come for a brief space into every American household! or, better still, the habit of a brief pause before speech.

We take pains to cleanse and adorn our bodies before we go with them before the public. Yet we hurl our thoughts out to every passer-by with

AN HISTORIC FAMILY.

SOMETHING CONCERNING THE ORIGINAL FAMILY OF WASHINGTON.

Reminiscences of Its Early History by the First President's Relative—Was the American Flag Modeled After Washington's Coat of Arms?

IT may not be uninteresting to let a voice be heard from this side of the Atlantic by one who bears the name of George Washington, and believes himself to be the eldest representative of the Washington family in England, writes the Rev. George Washington from Paris to the Chicago *Inter Ocean*.

There is a very curious fact with regard to the name and family of Washington in England, viz., that in the last generation it had dwindled down to three males.

The family—dating back to a certain Bardulf, mentioned in the Doomsday Book, whose great-grandson was Lord of Washington—spread out within six or seven generations into various branches. They all bore the name of Washington. Thus there were Washingtons of Durham, Westmoreland, Lancashire, Northamptonshire, and York. This last was the first cradle of the family. At one time the name must have been counted by hundreds.

Now that which these gentlemen of the Herald's office cannot do is to give us any reason why so numerous and healthy a stock should have become reduced to three persons, who could perpetuate the name. John, the son of Laurence, had left us several generations back to go to America and begin the making of the name glorious there. He was of the Northampton race, and seems to have taken the luck of the family away with him.

Sufficient has been said and written of the great General's pedigree. But this is what we know about ourselves: We believe that we branched off from the original line forming the Durham contingent, about sixteen generations ago. So that taking generation for generation it may be considered that, working back sixteen generations to the junction and down from that to General Washington, we are removed from him some 16x18 family layers.

The curious thing is that with but one or two exceptions none of the name of our family are to be found in England. These exceptions are from very collateral branches.

Here, then, were five distinct lines reduced from a powerful outspread and

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON'S SEAL.

dwindled down to three brothers, of the Gateshead Durham family, left to perpetuate the race in the year, say 1830. One of these, Henry, died unmarried.

The rector of Brington, in New Northampton, traces the family from the North after this fashion: The Washingtons, he says, were a Northern family, who lived for some time in Durham and Lancashire. From Lancashire they came to Northampton. The uncle of the first Laurence Washington was Sir Thomas Kitson, one of the great merchants, who in the time of Henrys VII. and VIII. developed the wool trade in the country. That wool trade depended mainly on the growth of wool and the creation of sheep farms in the midland counties. There is no doubt, therefore, that the reason why Laurence Washington settled in Northamptonshire, leaving his own profession, which was that of a barrister, was that he might superintend his uncle's transactions with the sheep proprietors of that county. Laurence Washington soon became Mayor of Northampton, and, at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries, became identified with the cause of civil and religious liberty, and gained a grant of monastic lands. Sutgrave or Sotgrave was given to him. For three generations they remained at Sutgrave, taking rank amongst the nobility and gentry of the country. At the end of three generations their fortunes failed. They were obliged to sell Sutgrave, and retired to Brington. From this depression the Washingtons recovered by a singular marriage. The eldest son of the family had married the half-sister of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. They rose again into great prosperity.

About the emigrant who was the great-grandfather of George Washington it is not easy to discover much, except that he was knighted by James I. in 1623, and that there is in the county not only the tomb of the father but that of the wife of the youth who lies buried at Islip-on-the-Nen. He emigrated to the United States in 1657.

There is a further matter of sympathy between ourselves, as a family, and the

THE AUTHOR'S SEAL.

Americans, which needs some comment in a letter touching on Washington, i. e., our quarterings and crest. These are nearly identical with those of the President, and are the same as those borne by the Durham and Northamptonshire families.

And what have they done, these quarterings? No more nor less than this—supplied America with her flag. It was a natural process. How should a young state, springing into almost sudden existence, be represented to the winds and all nations of the world? Where choose a fashion how how to display herself? To one man all America felt herself behoven. To one man she believed that she owed the greatest part of her success in the struggle for liberty. What more natural, then, than to take the quarterings and seal of that man to whom so much was owed and transform them into a flag? And its device—stars and stripes—was an effective emblem. On some such consultation as this we may believe those quarterings were taken. The three stars blossomed out in Washington's time to five, and in those later days it increased to thirteen.

We, as a family, it is no untruth to say, have given the flag to America—we, Washingtons, Whyssingtons, Quassingtons of England, or whatever you may like to call us.

The arms are: Two bars of gules; in chief three mullets of the second. Crest, a raven with wings endossed proper, issuing from a ducal coronet.

The crest, a bird issuant, may have had as well something to say in American emblems. That bird issuant shall spread its wings. And why not become an eagle with wings quite outstretched? As the stars have multiplied from three to thirteen, the bird may become ennobled. Indicating the spreading fortunes and vastness of a new continent, the humbler raven may have grown into a grander bird, and become the spread-eagle of America, her sign and emblem—an undertint [illegible] to the star-spangled banner.

Is there life in the old stock yet? Have they achieved aught?

Let us hope they are not quite useless in their generation. Five out of the seven male cousins—children of John and Adam Washington of the last generation—are in holy orders in the Church of England. Four are beneficed in England. One—the writer of these lines, the eldest son of the elder brother—is chaplain to one of the Anglican churches in Paris, with many American friends and sympathizers among his flock. Another brother is Commander in H. B. M. service. A third is Major in the Corps of Royal Engineers. Admiral Washington, father of the writer, and Adam Washington, respectively fathers of the living cousins, were, the former in the Royal Navy, the latter a barrister at law.

Such is a brief review of the family history, past and present, of the English Washingtons.

A Boston Man Makes Some Interesting Discoveries.

Mr. Henry F. Waters, whose discoveries relative to the ancestors of John Harvard, the founder of Harvard College, attracted so much attention a few years ago, has now done an equally important work for the Washington family, says a recent Boston dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune*. George Washington's English ancestry has long been a disputed point with historians. The American line of Washington's ancestry has been easily traced back to John Washington, who with his brother Lawrence came to Virginia from England about 1657, but there the course became uncertain. Mr. Waters has now cleared this by his discoveries. Lawrence Washington, son of Lawrence Washington of Sutgrave, he finds, was a fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford, rector of Burleigh, in Essex, from 1633 to 1643, when he was ejected by order of Parliament as a malignant royalist. He removed to Tring, in the county of Hertford, where he died before 1655, leaving a widow, Amphillis, and children John, born about 1633; Lawrence, baptized at Tring, June 23, 1635; and William, Elizabeth, Margaret and Martha. It was his sons John and Lawrence who emigrated to Virginia about 1657. On only two minor points can there be any doubt as to these facts, and on these it is probable that further investigation will remove all doubt.

The True Inwardness of a Toot.

I know of a lady who is very mad at her husband because he fell in with the boys a few nights ago and went out on a "toot." I presume it is unnecessary to explain here what a "toot" is. Nearly every full grown male adult in the world had a "toot" or two in his life, and I would be inclined to suspect the man who would plead "not guilty" to that impeachment. A "toot" is necessarily something riotous. To be frank a "toot" means strong drink, cards perhaps, a front row in the varieties, maybe a supper after the opera, and always a hack ride in the small hours. In the abstract a "toot" is very wrong. It is degrading and pernicious—a shameless sort of folly, in short, that correct morals can not and should not openly countenance. But it is natural, and I want to say to this much offended wife that in the majority of times a "toot" is a good thing for some men. Its consequences are remorse and shame. Any good man who goes off on a "toot" at long intervals—say once or twice a year—always loves and respects the purity of his own home more after the "toot" than he did before. The gilded bad things he sees and does on a "toot" are sure to suffer by comparison with the virtue and dignity of his home and that of itself is sufficient to make him very much ashamed of his folly and very tender and regardful of those his conscience is sure to tell him he has wronged. Besides, a "toot" gives him the headache and fills him full of good resolves. I do not want it understood by what I have written here that I indorse "tooting." On the other hand I regard it as something that is essentially degrading and vicious. I merely claim that there are worse things than a "toot," and occasionally a "toot" is excusable. For example, when a man is dejected, when sorrow has cast him down, when misfortune has given him the blues or ennui seizes him, it is not so bad after all to seek surcease in a "toot." And I want to say again that the married man who "toots" occasionally is not half so dangerous a citizen as that one who, while observing the most correct habits, forgets his wife and his home all the time to make diligent love to other women and goes through society a wolf in lamb's clothing, doing what harm he can in any home without compunction under the guise of immaculate respectability. I think the wife to whom I refer in this case ought to forgive her husband without further agitation. I am sure he will not go "tooting" around again very soon, and this one "toot" has only served to make him ashamed of himself and to increase his respect and love for the purity of his home circle. Forgive him. He knew what he did, but the old boy hadn't had a racket for such a long time that he couldn't help it.—*Louisville Truth.*

Imperial Indifference.

Emperor William, who is naturally of an excitable and nervous temperament, never loses any opportunity to school himself to prevent any display of feeling. A few nights ago he gave a most astonishing exhibition of absolute self-control and even cold-bloodedness. During the state performance at the Royal Opera, in honor of the marriage of the Empress' sister to Prince Frederick Leopold, the dress of the premiere danseuse caught fire from a gas-jet in the wings, and in a moment she was wrapped from head to foot in a sheet of flame. With great presence of mind the principal basso, who was standing near by draped in Roman toga and waiting to "go on," dashed her to the ground, and tearing the toga from his shoulders enveloped her in its capacious folds, thereby extinguishing the flames. She was, however, so badly burned that, during three days her life was despaired of, and as it is the poor girl will be disfigured for life. Her rescuer was also badly burned about the hands, arms and face.

The incident, although concealed from the major portion of the audience, was plainly visible from beginning to end to the Emperor, who was seated in one of the stage boxes. Notwithstanding the exciting nature of the scene, he neither raised a hand nor even moved in his chair, but remained apparently indifferent and unconcerned, coldly gazing on the young girl battling with the cruel flames. Only at the conclusion of the act did he send one of his aids-de-camp to make inquiries as to the condition of the sufferers.

Treading on a Tender Spot.

Miss Porcine—I am afraid, Henry, that our engagement must be broken. Papa and mamma are both very angry with you.

Henry—For heaven's sake, Clara, what have I done to offend them?

Miss Porcine—It is all on account of the conversation you had with mamma the other night.

Henry—Why, I spoke of your father in the highest terms.

Miss Porcine—Yes; you said he "bristles with good sense." You know papa is at the Stock Yards, and mamma thought your allusion to "bristles" [illegible]

TREMENDOUS FIGURES.

The Alleged Owners of More Than $20,000,000 in This Country.

Mr. Thomas Shearman makes the following enumeration of owners of more than $20,000,000 each, in an article in the Forum entitled, "Who Owns the United States."

$150,000,000: J. J. Astor, Trinity Church.

$100,000,000: C. Vanderbilt, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jay Gould, Leland Stanford J. D. Rockefeller.

$70,000,000: Estate of A. Packer.

$60,000,000: John I. Blair, estate of Charles Crocker.

$50,000,000: William Astor, W. W. Astor, Russel Sage, E. A. Stevens, estate of Moses Taylor, estate of Brown & Ives.

$40,000,000: P. D. Armour, F. L. Ames, William Rockefeller, H. M. Flagler, Powers & Weightman, estate of P. Goelet.

$35,000,000: C. P. Huntington, D. O. Mills, estates of T. A. Scott and J. W. Garrett.

$30,000,000: G. B. Roberts, Charles Pratt, Ross Winans, E. B. Coxe, Claus Spreckles, A. Belmont, R. J. Livingston Fred Weyerhauser, Mrs. Mark Hopkins Mrs. Hetty Green, estates of S. V. Harkness, R. W. Coleman and I. M. Singer.

$25,000,000: A. J. Drexel, J. S. Morgan, J. P. Morgan, Marshall Field, David Dows, J. G. Fair, E. T. Gerry, estates of Governor Fairbanks, A. T. Stewart and A. Schermerhorn.

$22,500,000: O. H. Payne, estates of F. A. Drexel, I. V. Williamson and W. F. Weld.

$20,000,000: F. W. Vanderbilt, Theodore Havemeyer, H. O. Havemeyer, W. G. Warden, W. P. Thompson, Mrs. Schenley, J. B. Haggin, H. A. Hutchins, estates of W. Sloane, E. S. Higgins, C. Tower, William Thaw, Dr. Hostetter William Sharon and Peter Donohue.

These seventy names represent an aggregate wealth of $2,700,000,000, an average of more than 37,500,000 each. Although Mr. Shearman, in making this estimate, did not look for less than twenty millionaires, he discovered incidentally fifty others worth more than $10,000,000 each; and he says that a list of ten persons can be made whose wealth averages $100,000,000 each, and another list of one hundred persons whose wealth averages $25,000,000. No such lists can be made up in any other country. "The richest dukes of England," he says, "fall below the average wealth of a dozen American citizens, while the greatest bankers, merchants and railway magnates of Eng and cannot compare in wealth with many Americans."

The average annual income of the richest hundred Englishmen is about $450,000, but the average annual income of the richest hundred Americans cannot be less than $1,200,000, and probably exceeds $1,500,000. The richest of the Rothschilds, and the world renownd banker, Baron Overstone, each left about $17,000,000. Earl Dudley, the owner of the richest iron mines, left $20,000,000. The duke of Baccleuch (and the duke of Baccleuch carries half of Scotland in his pocket) left about $30,000,000. The marquis of Bute was worth in 1872, about $28,000,000 in land, and he may now be worth $40,000,000 in all. The duke of Norfolk may be worth $40,000,000, and the duke of Westminster perhaps $50,000,000.

Mr. Shearman's conclusion is that 25,000 persons own one half of the wealth of the United States; and that the whole wealth of the country is practically owned by 250,000 persons, or one in sixty of the adult male population; and he predicts, from the rapid recent concentration of wealth, that under present conditions 50,000 persons will practically own all the wealth of the country in thirty years—or less than one in 500 of the adult male population.

Bluffed on a Sure Thing.

There were two of the men of our gang of Pensylvania oil well drillers and blasters who were constantly fooling with the nitro-glycerine. They would take chances to make your hair stand on end, and the trouble was they imperilled the safety of many others. One of their favorite pastimes was to get out after noon-day lunch and toss a two-pound can of the stuff as far as they could heave it. I more than once saw them stand fifty feet apart, and on three or four occasions saw the can miss their clutch and fall to the earth. Our foremen and all the other men did a great deal of swearing over this foolishness, and once the men were discharged for it, but they were taken back after a time, and as we grew more used to the stuff we took more chances.

One day the men got out with their can, and as the fun was about to begin our foreman said:

"Boys, that nonsense will be the death of you yet."

"Bet you ten to five it won't!" replied one of them.

"Yes, and I'll bet you ten to one it won't," bluffed the other, as he shook his wallet at the foreman.

The latter failed to cover, and as he sauntered off down the hill I followed him. We had walked about 200 feet when we were suddenly lifted up and thrown flat to the earth, and then followed a crash which seemed to have rocked the continent. As soon as we could get up we ran back to the derrick, or where the derrick was. It had disappeared, as well as our shanty, and on the site was a hole into which you could have dumped a cottage. Not the slightest scrap of the two can tossers could be found, and the foreman and I stood for several minutes staring into the cavity. Then he suddenly slapped his leg, waved his hand in disgust, and growled:

"What a two story fool I was not to take those bets!"—[New York Sun.

How He Did It.

Mark Boyd, in his autobiography, tells us that he once knew intimately a man named Christmas, one of the chief officials of the Bank of England, and, during an acquaintance of many years, never saw him moved or excited in any way. Boyd asked him one day how he managed to preserve this impregnable calm under great annoyances.

"On the first day that I entered business," replied Christmas, "William Pitt gave me a piece of advice. It was 'never to lose my temper while at my desk.' I resolved to observe the rule. For ten years, though naturally irritable, I was always master of myself from the hours of nine until three. After that time I was able to retain the control of myself throughout the whole day."

William Pitt's own highest ambition was probably to obtain complete mastery over all his weaknesses. It is said that he had a nervous dislike to the touch of a peach, and that he compelled himself for an hour each day to [illegible]

BILLY VS. BRUIN.

A Terrible Contest Between Three Goats and a Bear.

When everything was ready the bars of the separating pens were pulled out. The bear, as was expected, was in a terrible rage, and tore about the pen, trying in vain to break his chain and get at the mountaineers. The goats were also in an exasperated state of mind, and in fit condition to fight at the drop of a hat. As soon as the bars were let down the goats trotted through into the pen, but upon seeing the bear they hesitated, whistled and stamped their feet, while the hair on their backs rose stiff and straight. Meanwhile the bear had got sight of his enemies, and, as he was hungry, made straight for them the full length of his chain.

This open challenge for a fight was not to be ignored. One old fellow, the patriarch, no doubt, lowered his head and made a bound, and before the bear knew what was coming, he got a blow in the stomach which knocked him flat on his back. The other two were not to be behind, and they let him have it, one on the rump and the other on the side. The hard raps he had received stirred the bear's temper to its depths, and he rose to his feet just as one of the goats a second time made a run at him. Just as the billy got within reach, bruin let fly his paw and knocked the goat at least twenty feet away, but he was not quick enough to avoid the second goat, which gave him a jam between the ribs, making him grunt and snarl.

The third one let him have it in the side, but didn't get away in time, as he received a wipe from the big black paw which sent him head over heels. By this time No. 1 had gained his feet, and with a wink and blink, at it he went, striking the bear squarely between the forelegs, when over went both bear and goat, the latter getting a wipe from the sharp claws which laid open his side for six inches. Before the bear could again get to his feet he received two more fearful blows—one between the eyes and the other on the shoulder, knocking him flatter than ever, and making him howl with pain.

It began to look as if the goats were to have a walkover, almost, when bruin changed his tactics. He backed away the length of his chain, which brought him close to the fence and prevented the goats from taking him in the rear. When he had got to the end of his chain, the bear laid down on his back and brought his four feet close together, making a huge black bunch, which the goats all charged at once. The three goats arrived at their destination about the same time, but they were met in a different manner this time. The claws of the bear flew outward, striking two of his enemies, ripping one of them wide open, while the other received a fearful clawing along the neck. The disemboweled goat struggled to his feet and made one last effort for revenge. He jumped squarely upon the bear, and struck him in the face, but it was his last. Another rip from the bear's claws and he was a dead billy goat. By this time the bear had been so thoroughly drubbed and jammed that he was in a sorry condition, but his enemies were no better off.

The living goats were both badly cut up, but their tempers were still peppery, and they determined to fight it out if it took all summer. They now changed tactics, one taking one side of the bear and the other the opposite, and for a few minutes it was hard to tell which was the bear and which the goats, as the kaleidoscopic twirl of horns, hair and wool was intermingled in one miscellaneous bunch.

When business adjourned for a recess only one goat toed the scratch—the other one was lying across the body of the bear, dead as the reputation of a politician, while the bear himself seemed to have lost all interest in the affair, and only wanted to be left alone to commune with nature. Both animals were nearly gone, but a few minutes' rest brought them around, sufficient to finish the game, and as both were determined, it was soon brought to a conclusion. With a last effort the bear struggled to his feet and rose half upon his haunches, after throwing aside the body of his second enemy, and waited. He didn't have to wait long, the remaining billy having determined to do or die.

The goat pawed the ground, gave a faint whistle, and sprang at his antagonist, striking him in the stomach and knocking him over on his back, where he lay. It was apparent that the bear was done for, and the partisans of the goat side gave a cheer, and two of them climbed the fence to sponge down their remaining champion, but when they pulled them apart they found that both were dead, the bear having had the life knocked out of him in the last charge, while the goat had his neck broken by the bear's paw just as they came together. The result of the fight was three defunct goats and one bear.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

Daring Bull Fighters.

The Spanish picador is a sad-looking warrior, covered from head to foot, as it were, with a defensive armor and provided with a spear and a wretched old horse. His only function is to get the bull mad and to incite it to rush on the poor horse and mangle it with its horns—an always cruel and ignoble spectacle.

On the contrary, the Portuguese picador disdains arms and armor. He is always magnificently clad as a sixteenth century knight and mounts a splendid, full-blooded horse. Between himself and the bull it is a constant struggle for the favors of a crowd which is carried up to the highest limits of frantic enthusiasm by brilliant exhibitions of nimbleness and skill in which the steed has nothing to fear, the horns of the bull being garnished with elastic cushions to deaden the effects of vicious thrusts from the infuriated brute.

It is a most impressive spectacle that is offered by a black bull of the Amentejo jumping madly in the arena and bounding toward the first living being which happens to come within its sight. The more rapid and furious its run the more chances has its adversary to elude its wrath, for, when it seems the nearer to the red silk cloak which is shaken before its blood-stained eyes, the picador throws himself and horse so rapidly out of reach that the animal stops short, as it were paralyzed by so sudden a disappointment. Then it stamps the ground and bellows with rage, and looks for a fresh picador, whom it charges with renewed energy, until it falls exhausted and is easily killed by its triumphant enemies.

Among the daring feats in which the Portugese picadors excel, a writer quotes the pole vault, which is executed with wonderful ease over the bull at the very moment it is about to knock down the picador, who is on foot. Another still bolder act consists for the same class of picadors in literally seizing the bull by the horns and allowing it to rush along with its enemy, who, head downward, and his head and [illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 17, may be found in II. Samuel xxiii., 1—7.

INTRODUCTORY.

We are in the midst of a sort of appendix to the book of Second Samuel, beginning at chapter xxi. Several important items of history are added, including some omitted exploits of David, a list of his mighty men, and two of David's celebrated hymns. The first of these hymns, David's triumphal song, is to be found in the chapter preceding. Here we take up the second, called familiarly, "David's Last Words." And it is fittingly named, giving as it does the central and animating spirit of Israel's poet-king. We may well pray as we read its lofty utterances, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Spirit of the Lord. The breath of the Lord.——By me, or, in me. No clearer declaration of the doctrine of inspiration (inbreathing) is given in sacred writ.——His word. God's speech or revelation. The divine method of communication.——In my tongue. Better, on my tongue. Man's tongue used as the vehicle of the heavenly message.

The God of Israel said. David has no doubt of the source of the message, hence the liberty with which he declares himself.——The Rock of Israel spake to me, or, was the speaker. It is God's deliverance not David's. He that ruleth. The revision makes it refer, and quite properly, to David, thus: "One that ruleth."——Must be just. The "must be" is supplied by the translators. We prefer the most literal rendition of the reviser's "one that ruleth over men righteously."——Ruling in the fear of God. The same word and precisely parallel with the phrases just before. It brings out the manward and Godward relations of right rule, righteously toward man; reverently toward God.

And he shall be. That is, let him rule thus righteously and reverently, and he will be, etc.——Light of the morning. Telling in pictorial and poetic language the blessings of such a reign.——When the sun riseth, or at the sun-rise. What more beautiful than the earth at sun-rise?——Without clouds. Significant of a pleasant day to follow.——As the tender grass. An involved sentence. The "Cambridge Bible for Schools," following the order of the Hebrew, translates it: "When from sunshine, from rain, grass springing from earth." The eye is carried from the cloudless brightness above to the fresh, rich verdure beneath. These similes would have special force with the people of the Orient.

Although my house be not so with God. This passage seems to require re-reading. The "Cambridge Bible" rendition seems preferable.

"For is not my house thus with God?
For an eternal covenant hath he made for me,
Ordered in all and secured:
For all my salvation and all good pleasure
Shall he not cause it to spring forth?"

David declares here again what he intimates in v. 1, that all his excellency is of God. The grace of God his only plea for salvation and for blessedness.

The sons of Belial. In the Hebrew it is simply Belial, the word for worthlessness or the abandoned. The contrast is between those whom God exalts with covenant blessings and those who remaining outside that covenant are like the chaff driven away or the thorn brushed aside.——Taken with hands. Referring to the difficulty of grasping thorns with the naked hand. Hence they are bunched and heaped together, as it were, in a promiscuous mass.

Fenced with iron. "Armed," the revision says (see Variations). Literally, filled or finished, i. e., armored.——The staff of a spear. Literally, the wood or shaft of a spear. Not necessary a spear-handle but any stout beam resembling it, e. g., pruning-hook.——Burned with fire. The whole passage constitutes a fearful picture of the cast-away estate of the wicked.——In the same place, or in the place. There is a place, then, reserved for the wicked.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The man who was raised on high. He did not grow up from beneath; he was raised up from above. Great as were David's natural endowments, high as were his native abilities, he was, after all, great because God made him great. He was not a man "after God's own heart," and hence "chosen," but first chosen and after that a man after God's own heart. Read his Psalms. They are the tributes of a pensioner. Grace, grace was David's plea. The flower gets something, as has been said, from the earth beneath it; there comes infinitely more, for strength and beauty, from the sun above it. Man is lifted up because God has stooped down.

His word was on my tongue. Think of the condescension of it. Man's poor, stammering tongue made the conveyor of heaven's messages. God who speaks through the thunders and the roaring winds deigns to converse with man by the use of the human tongue. How weak the vehicle, how wondrous and mighty the communication! Never was there such a burthen as that with which the tongue is freighted. The significance of the great and gracious doctrine of inspiration who can estimate? But there is a lesson also for the men of to-day, the living epistles read and known of all men. God submits to us his word, makes us his messengers; with us is intrusted the proclamation of his matchless messages, the dissemination of his blessed truth. Shall we not pray devoutly: "O, Lord, open thou my lips and my mouth shall show forth thy praise."

The Rock of Israel spake to me. A rock that speaks. God is not only a rock of refuge, of shadow, shelter, home; He is a voiceful rock of communication. As such, how safe the word He speaks! He who trusts in that word is like the house built upon the rock How sure! Taking that word, we may say: "He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings." How solid and enduring! "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away." Has the Rock of Israel spoken to you? You need that speech for safety, for assurance, for enduring rest. Yes, that voice has spoken, in divers manners, plain and strong. Then are other questions certainly pertinent. Have you answered the voice that spake? Have you a part in the rock?

Ruling in the fear of God. To be ruled well is to rule well. David was a good ruler because he acknowledged a higher Ruler. The people feared David because David feared God. That man who has first governed his own spirit by putting it in subjection to a higher Power is the best fitted to lead others. Where shall men learn to be just save by finding the source of infinite justice? This old world had forgotten righteousness, and was sinking farther and farther into cruelty and barbarity when Christ came. How much our modern humanitarian governments owe to the Christian religion, in its indirect if not its direct influence, who can tell. When men begin to fear God they will both rule and be ruled better.

A morning without clouds. What a thrill of delight comes at times with such a man! We had been traveling all afternoon through the rain and mist of an October day. But in the night as we rested we could hear the regular rhythmic clank, clank of the wheel upon the rail familiar to all who have crossed the continent, telling us that we were climbing the hills into the higher altitudes. When at last the day broke and we looked forth, what a change from the narrowness and gloom of the preceding day! Above the clear blue sky and yonder, lifting their snowy peaks high in air, above the rolling landscape, the everlasting hills. We realized then, as never before, the serene beauty of "a morning without clouds," the ineffable joy of "clear shining after rain." Have you not known such a day-break in your spiritual life?

All my salvation and all my desire. All in God. Present salvation, expectation of good, ultimate glory, all are hid for us with Christ in God. That everlasting covenant, ordered, sure, stands for our defense and encouragement. When days are dark it gives us light; when burdens are heavy, it rests us; when foes oppose, it strengthens. God is for us, who can be against us? They hurried the devoted bishop off to his death, the rag-handed commune. Afterward on his cell-wall they found inscribed a straight, strong square, on whose four sides were written, distinctly, "Length, Breadth, Depth, Height." The eternity and magnitude of God were for him. What cared he for aught that might set itself against him.

Next Lesson—"Solomon's Wise Choice." 1 Kings 3: 5-15.

Who Can Supply Us?

Is there a man who can supply us with a good, reliable, cheap article of [illegible]

Dumplings with Royal Baking Powder

No dessert is more delicious, wholesome and appetizing than a well-made dumpling, filled with the fruit of the season. By the use of the Royal Baking Powder the crust is always rendered light, flaky, tender and digestible. Dumplings made with it, baked or boiled, will be dainty and wholesome, and may be eaten steaming hot with perfect impunity.

RECEIPT.—One quart of flour; thoroughly mix with it three teaspoons of Royal Baking Powder and a small teaspoon of salt; rub in a piece of butter or lard the size of an egg, and then add one large potato, grated in the flour; after the butter is well mixed, stir in milk and knead to the consistency of soft biscuit dough; break off pieces of dough large enough to close over four quarters of an apple (or other fruit as desired) without rolling, and lay in an earthen dish (or steamer) and steam until the fruit is tender. Bake if preferred.

In all receipts calling for cream of tartar and soda, substitute Royal Baking Powder. Less trouble, never fails, makes more appetizing and wholesome food and is more economical. Royal Baking Powder is specially made for use in the preparation of the finest and most delicate cookery.

WANTED.

WANTED—To introduce our $2.00 Self Operating Washing Machine (no wash-board or rubbing required) We will give away $1.000. If you want to make $3 to $10 a day easily, send for one of them. Address, enclosing two cent stamp, MONARCH LAUNDRY WORKS, 25 Pacific, Ave., Chicago, Ills. Aug16-3m

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Sept17-eod-4m

I wish to employ a few ladies on salary to take charge of my business at their homes. Light, very fascinating and healthful. Wages $10 per week. Reference given. Good pay for part time. Address, with stamp, MRS. MARION WALKER, Louisville, Ky. Nov14-eod2m

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $60 to $200 per month to energetic gentlemen and ladies to procure members for our Association. If you can only devote a few hours each week to our business it will pay you well. For further particulars, address NATIONAL LIBRARY ASSOCIATION, 103 State street, Chicago, Ill.

$60 SALARY, $40 EXPENSES IN ADVANCE. allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling. No soliciting. Duties delivering and making collections. No Postal Cards. Address, with stamp, HAFER & CO., Piqua, Ohio. Nov14-eod2m

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $12 plush rocker for $8, $14 rocker for $9, a $10 rocker at $17, nice crushed or silk plush suit for $35, never sold before for less than $50. Don't let any one throw mud in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business, all kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully,
24-tf F. E. HOUK, 36 Clinton St.

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-tf

DR. G. B. M. BOWER, 72 Harrison steeet, attends to all kinds of general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric, steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind; or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 130 East Berry street, all modern improvements. H. C. Schrader, 46 Harrison street. 12-5t

FOR SALE OR RENT—A Soap factory on Erie street. Also a Planing mill and Lumber yard, corner of Virginia and Monroe streets. Apply to John Taylor at any time from 2 to 6 o'clock p. m., corner of Hanover and East Washington streets, Fort Wayne, Ind. 5-eod-6t

FOR RENT—A parlor and bedroom for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen. Address, "Home," this office. 28-tf

LOST.

LOST—A Knights Templar charm. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at Mordhurst's drug store, 74 Calhoun St. 14-tf

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,

—GO TO—

W. E. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

900 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

ROBERT SPICE.

Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.
DRIVE WELLS.
Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,
Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,
21 W. BERRY St,

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY
GOTTLIEB HALLER
South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at
No. 366 CALHOUN STREET.
AND HANNA STREET (WESSEL BLOCK.)

J. S. McCURDY,
D·E·N·T·I·S·T
OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

COSGROVE & SNYDER,
Tubular and Drive Wells
Put Down by Skilled Workmen.
Special Attention Given to Pump Repairing.
We keep on hand a full line of Pumps and Repairs. PERKINS WIND MILLS.
NUMBER 9 HARRISON STREET.
Sign of Wind Mill Rudder. jun13-tf

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

A Pocket Cigar Case Free to Smokers of

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1889.

KENDALLVILLE is excited over the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Henry Sowers, whom the *News* thinks has been drowned in Bixler lake. He has been gone over a week.

THE Catholics of Baltimore have arranged for a big mass meating, to be held on Sunday next at the Academy of Music in that city, in advocacy of the high license movement. Cardinal Gibbons will be present.

THE town of Connersville, in the southern part of the state, is excited over the mysterious actions of a ghost. The newspaper reporters in this city have cased to work the ghost racket only on extremely dull days for local news.

THE statement is made that Mr. Wm. C. Hill, formerly of Wayne county, this state, but for some years past a resident of the state of Washington, is talked of for United States senator from that new state. It is added that he is very wealthy, being several times a millionaire, and has never figured in politics.

THE following fourth-class postmasters have been appointed for Indiana: Kossuth, Washington county, James S. Spencer, vice M. L. Ribelin, removed; Lawler, Washington county, James Wilson, vice J. J. Hattabaugh, removed; Rush Creek Valley, Washington county, James W. Riley, vice W. G. Williams, removed; West Lebanon, Warren county, William A. Lincoln, vice N. B. Cating, resigned.

THE proclamation of President Harrison admitting Montana as a state was issued suddenly and unexpectedly, and before the legislative dispute was settled. The hasty action of the president is a subject of severe criticism, and it looks as if he was influenced by personal motives. It was well known that his son Russell was a candidate for United States senator, and his haste in getting Montana into the Union is construed as done to advance Russell's senatorial ambitions.

FOUR MORE NEW STATES.

Anthony Joseph, New Mexico's delegate to congress, in an interview says:

"Immediately upon the assembling of congress in December I propose to introduce an enabling act for the admission of New Mexico."

It has already been tacitly understood between the delegates in congress from the territories of Wyoming, Idaho, Arizona and New Mexico that the omnibus bill for the admission of these territories shall be earnestly pushed forward.

HARRISON'S MESSAGE.

The first annual message to congress of President Harrison will be put on paper by a female typewriter. Mr. Harrison is said to be a very suspicious man in politics, and he probably is in business also, for he is afraid to let his message take the usual course. The manuscript will be written entirely in his own hand and as many copies as the author may desire will be prepared by Miss Sanger, the typewriter of the executive mansion. The determination of the president to adopt this course will make it impossible for anyone to get a copy of the important document, until it is delivered to the two houses of congress.

It has been the invariable custom of President Harrison's predecessors to have the message printed at the government printing office and copies sent out to the newspapers of the country under restrictions that it shall not be used till presented to congress. The fact that on one or two occasions some compositor or other employe who was sworn to secrecy talked and made it possible for the message or parts of it to become known in advance has caused Mr. Harrison to adopt extra precautions with his document. No one will get a peep at it until the morning of December 2, if he can keep it and he thinks he can.

TWO HOOSIERS ABROAD.

Senator David Turpie and Hon. Charles A. Munson, were at Chicago this week and the *Times* speaks of them as follows:

"United States Senator David Turpie, of Indiana, was in the city yesterday with the other members of the Union and Central Pacific railroad committee of the senate. This statesman has made himself famous in the Hoosier state by engaging in remarkably close contests. He it was who, before the war, made the old Tenth Indiana district notorious by the celebrated congressional fight between himself and the late Schuyler Colfax. These bitter contests, as will be remembered, were kept up for years, and sometimes one would win and sometimes the other. It was the notoriety which he received as a result of his debates with Turpie that made Colfax speaker of the house and finally vice president.

"Senator Turpie is well pleased with the recent democratic victories, and when asked as to his opinions as to their probable causes and effects he said:

"'The result of the recent elections seems to indicate a political revolution, but it is most probably only a casual but very serious revolt by its adherents against the management and policy of the republican party in certain states, and against the national administration on certain subjects. The tendency of this condition is very favorable to democratic success. The reaction against obnoxious republican tenet has not yet spent its force. It will go further and its ultimate effects may become permanent.'

"The Hon. Charles A. Munson was another prominent Hoosier politician in the city yesterday, who is boiling over with enthusiasm on account of the democratic success in Ohio and Iowa. He said:

"'While the results of the recent elections are in a measure attributable to local issues nevertheless there are issues of national importance that exerted a paramount influence, the principal reason being a better understanding of the tariff question. The farmers have realized that the product of their labor is not protected, the laboring man understands that what he has to sell—his labor—must compete with the cheapest labor in the world and that everything used or consumed pays a heavy tax. In other words, the people have realized that they can not be enriched by being taxed to death under the guise of the so-called protective tariff. Had Cleveland given his message to the nation one year before he did he would have swept the country as the democracy will do in 1890 and 1892. Again there is much dissatisfaction among the conservative, thoughtful people of the country with the administration and its methods and this has just been emphatically expressed at the polls. The present administration being purely political in its character its capacity to deal with those great questions which affect the welfare of the people is therefore necessarily limited.'"

RAINBOW FESTIVAL-BAZAAR.

Those Who Will Take Part in That Social Event to Come Off Next Week at the Second Presbyterian Church.

At their new building on West Berry street on Monday evening next, the members of the Second Presbyterian church will open their Rainbow Festival and Bazaar, which will last for one week, and where they will serve dinner from Tuesday on, each day, from 11 to 2 o'clock.

The main auditorium will be dotted with booths of all shapes and designs, which will, as the name indicates, be tastily trimmed in all the colors of a rainbow.

Those having the matter in hand have been working diligently for some time, and there is now no question but it will be a grand success. The proceeds of the festival will go toward furnishing the new building.

Among those who will preside at the booths and in the different departments are the following:

Flower Booth—Mrs. W. S. Bash, chairman, assisted by Miss Lillie Sanburn, Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, Misses Clara Humphrey, Alice Woodworth, Maud McCracken, Grace Woodward, Cora Ash, Sophia Seaton, Jennie Creighton and Lutie Lindsley.

Apron Booth—Mrs. Pope, chairman, assisted, Miss A. F. Jones and Miss Minnie Edmunds.

Ice Cream Booth—Mrs. I. N. Taylor, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Geismar, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Frank Barrows, Mrs. G. R. Hench, Mrs. Hulse, Mrs. O. J. Willson, Misses Jennie Hayes, Annie Bond, Jennie Ninde, Lillie Diehl, Tracy Gould, and Lutie Lindsley.

Chocolate Table—Mrs. Jackson, chairman, assisted by Misses Ida Corpening, Bertha Jackson, Annie Lacy and Maud Williams.

Perfumery Booth—Miss Stella Stringer, chairman, assisted by Mrs. T. M. Glenn, Misses Grace Glenn, Helen Stringer and Kittie Blynn.

Souvenir Booth—Mrs. Jos. Hughes, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Emmett McDonald, Miss Jennie Cochrane, Miss McCracken, and Miss Edith Yarnelle.

Doll Booth, Toys and Xmas Cards—Miss Lulu Hulse, chairman, assisted by Miss Mary Smyser, Miss Frankie Lehr, Miss Maud Hendricks, Mrs. Will Noble, Mr. Bert Olds and Mr. Will Creighton.

Oriental Room—Mrs. J. O. Keller and Mrs. J. L. Leeper. The oriental room represents a living room from the harem of a Turk in high life, something rarely ever seen. Guests will be received by a Turkish lady.

Fancy Work Booth—Miss Sadie Keil, assisted by Miss Mary Keil, Miss Sophia Keil and others.

Museum—Mr. Watts P. Denny.

Corn Booth—Mrs. Will Malloy, chairman, assisted by Dr. and Mrs. Waugh, Miss Birdie Richey, Miss Katie Ross, Miss Nellie McKay, Miss Effie Richey and Mr. W. Malloy.

Candy Booth—Miss Nellie Richey, chairman, assisted by Mr. Bert Evans, Miss Jessie Sweet, Wallie Caswell and Miss Hattie Tolap.

Art Booth—Mrs. James Woodworth, chairman, assisted by Mrs. O. J. Willson, Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, Mrs. C. H. McCulloch, Miss Nellie Brenton, Miss Laura Woodworth and Miss Lida Woodworth.

General Store—Mr. Eugene Hunter, chairman, assisted by Miss Sadie Valentine and Miss Rich.

Lemonade Booth—Miss Edith Holsworth, assisted by Miss Addie Holsworth, Miss Della Ross and Miss Winnie Willson.

Dining room—Mrs. A. C. Evans, chairman, assisted by Mesdames Drake, Fulton, Jones, Fisk, Garvin, William Logan, L. Logan, Ayres, Cantwell, Read, Greible, Thomas Glenn, Lawson, M. Keil, S. Keil, A. Keil, Biddle, Edmunds, Robert Jones, Morrison, Greer, Keller, Leeper, Hench, Blinn, and Misses Minnie Beaver, Lillie Sanburn, M. Beaver.

Desert department—Mrs. Margaret McFee, assisted by Mrs. Dr. Ferguson, Mrs. Hulse and Mrs. J. M. Henry.

Cooking department—Mrs. Frank, chairman, assisted by Mr. Will Malloy, carver; Mesdames Marion Webb, Lutze, Sherbundy, Logan and C. B. Beaver.

Professor Reineke's orchestra has been engaged and will furnish music each evening during the week. There will be numerous other attractions.

This is Strong.

HAMILTON, Ohio.

I have carefully examined Appleton's Cyclopœdia of American Biography, and made a valuable addition to my library by its purchase.

I unhesitatingly recommend the work and feel like urging the heads of households to place it within reach of the young. We teach the youth lessons of incalculable value; lessons in energy, pluck, will power, perseverance, enthusiasm, patriotism, self-denial, consecration to duty, philanthrophy and the like, when we direct their attention to wholesome biographical literature, such as these books contain.

The work evidences throughout that great care has been taken in selecting subjects for sketches.

Since the young must and will read, let it be the care of those having their well-being in keeping, to provide choice and suitable reading matter, such as these books are for their leisure hours at home.

ALLSTON ELLIS, PH. D.,
Supt. Public Schools, Hamilton, Ohio;
President Ohio Teachers' Association;
Clerk State Board of School Examiners.

GREENSBURG, Indiana.

Appleton's Cyclopædia of American Biography is the most valuable work of reference in my library. * * * *

A parent can do a great thing for the substantial benefit of his children by placing this work, the best thing of its kind, in his library.

W. P. SHAUNOR,
Supt. School.

Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

My wife only used 2 bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. DOCK MILES, Lincoln Parish, La. Write The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The flower the young man needs in summer—ice (cream) plant.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The flower for people easily sold by honey-tongued speculators—wax plant.

"Not Bulk, but Business!"

is the way a western man put it in expressing to a friend his complete satisfaction in the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. So small and yet so effectual, they bid fair to supplant entirely the old-style pill. An ever-ready remedy for Sick and Bilious Headache, Biliousness, Constipation and all blood disorders. Mild in action, wonderful in effect! Put up in vials, convenient to carry. Their use attended with no discomfort! These sterling merits account for their great popularity.

The flower for all who mourn for Mary Anderson—a mary(i)ll is.

Loose's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Two flowers for the man who's just struck a lode—Iv(y) jessamine.

Is a constitutional and not a local disease; and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effect to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." MRS. G. B. GIBB, 1629 Eighth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A TRIBUTE.

In memory of Alice McCaffery, by Marie B:

She was but a smile,
Which glistens in a tear,
Seen but a little while.
But, oh! how loved, how dear.

We only know that she has gone,
And that the same returnless tide
Which bore here from us, still glides on.
And we who mourn her with it glide.

Green be the turf above her—
Friend of our school days;
None knew her but to love her,
Nor named her but to praise.

November 10, 1889.

IN MEMORIAM.

Written by a friend in remembrance of Miss Caroline Good, who died October 8, 1889:

She's gone, though many fond hearts
Would fain have prolonged her stay,
But heaven declared it otherwise,
And the loved one passed away.

She's gone, and many loved ones
In bitterness will weep,
That death o'er one so young and loved
Should spread its blighting sleep.

Yet we will not weep for the loved one,
So rudely from us riven;
'Twas but a flower too good for earth,
Transplanted into heaven.

Then cease, fond parents, cease to weep,
But in submission bow,
And think, oh think, with greatful hearts,
She is an angel now.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

"HEREAFTER."

BY PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

No sickness there—
No weary wasting of the frame away;
No dread of summer's bright and fervid ray.

No hidden grief!
No wild and cheerless visions of despair;
No tearful eys, no broken hearts are there.

No parted friends
O'er mournful recollections have to weep;
To watch the coming of a pulseless sleep.

With faith our guide,
White-robed and innocent, to lead the way,
And find the ocean of eternal day.

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

The flower for the man who pawns his Christmas decorations—hollyhock.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The proper thing to wear when kissing a pretty girl will be found in clover.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

This Grand Preparation is endorsed by the Highest Medical Authorities, and used in the leading families of the land. It is a "Household Remedy." Its purity is above question and every bottle is precisely the same. It has been used by the best people in America for years, and its reputation is due wholly to its merit. Be sure and secure the genuine, and take only Duffy's, no matter how hard any druggist may try to sell you his own.

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun reet, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 281 W. Madison st., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. Sold by [illegible]

An Awful Sore Limb

Skin entirely gone. Flesh a mass of disease. Leg diminished one third in size. Condition hopeless. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies in two months.

Cured by Cuticura.

For three years I was almost crippled with an awful sore leg from my knee down to my ankle; the skin was entirely gone, and the flesh was one mass of disease. Some physicians pronounced it incurable. It had diminished about one third the size of the other, and I was in a hopeless condition. After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars, from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try your Cuticura Remedies, and the result was as follows: After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My flesh was purified, and the bone (which had been exposed for over a year) got sound. The flesh began to grow, and to-day, and for nearly two years past, my leg is as well as it ever was, sound in every respect, and not a sign of the disease to be seen. S. G. AHERN,
Dubois, Dodge Co., Ga.

Skin Disease 17 Years.

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the Cuticura Remedies, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.
L. R. McDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

Another Marvellous Cure.

The Cuticura, Cuticura Resolvent, and Cuticura Soap have brought about a marvellous cure in the case of a skin disease on my little son eight years old. I have tried almost all remedies and also the most eminent doctors, all alike failing, except the wonderful Cuticura Remedies. ED. N. BROWN,
720 N. 16th St., Omaha, Neb.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, are a positive cure for every disease and humor of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

HOW MY BACK ACHES.
Back Ache, Kidney Pains and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pain relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing plaster.

Now for the Christmas Trade.

Of late years, the very sensible fashion has prevailed, of choosing something useful for Wedding and Holiday Gifts.

Of all good places in Fort Wayne in which to find attractive and acceptable presents of this kind, Foster's Furniture Store stands at the head.

During the past two weeks they have been placing on sale an immense line of useful and high art ornamental articles, specially adapted to the Holiday Trade.

Make your selecctions now, while the stock is full, and have them laid aside and delivered Christmas.

Buy your Furniture always at the "Great Headquarters," where you at all times first find anything that is specially New and Handsome; where prices are always lower than elsewhere, and where the assortment shown equals all the other Furniture Stock in town put together.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.
Foster's for Holiday Goods.
Foster's for Holiday Goods.
Foster's for Holiday Goods.

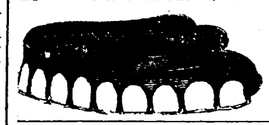
THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

WILL PAY

$500 REWARD

For information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who tampered with the switch at Keller's, Ind., on the evening of October 24, 1889, causing the derailment of passenger train. CHAS. M. HAYS,
General Manager,
October 25, 1889. St. Louis, Mo.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



Opposite the Aveline House. Over the Racket Store.

FINE MEATS.

ROUSSEAU & PFEIFFFER,
44 WEST BERRY STREET,

Have one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the city. They handle nothing but first-class meats. Sold at reasonable prices.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.

A. FOSTER,
THE FASHIONABLE
Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

FALL GOODS

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles
—AND AT—
Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

L. JAXTHEIMER,
MERCHANT
TAILOR!
—CARRIES A—
FULL LINE
Of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Suitings, FALL
OVERCOATINGS,
Trouserings. All work WARRANTED
83 Calhoun Street.

DAIRYMEN!

Call at Our Mills, ascertain prices and quality of our
Bran, Shorts and Middlings.
Mayflower Mills,
(Next to S. Bash & Co.)
TELEPHONE NO. 63

PAUL E. WOLF.
Steam Carpet Beating.
Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.
Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.
All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.
PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

WATER WORKS.
Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
166 Calhoun Street,
Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind.
SPECIAL ATTENTION

FOR Mosquito Bites Sunburn Piles Burns Inflammations Hemorrhages Soreness Sprains Lameness Sore Eyes Chafing Wounds Bruises and ALL PAIN USE POND'S EXTRACT

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

TO CURE THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.

BY MAIL FOR 50 CTS IN A BOTTLE.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 7[illegible]th Ave., New York.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS

TRADE MARK

IT CURES

Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dreier Bros.,

ABOUT GLOVES.

When you are buying *gloves* remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too *cheap*. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like **Hutchinson's.** They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are **warranted** to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and **Hutchinson's Gloves** in particular, enclose stamp for the book **About Gloves.** It will interest you. ESTABLISHED 1862.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

—THE FORT WAYNE—

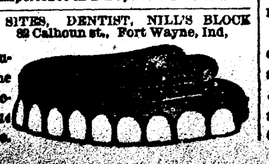
FANCY STEAM DYE WORKS,

NO. 51 EAST MAIN STREET,

PAUL BAUMANN, Prop.

Practical Dyer and Cleaner. Experience in Europe and America.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 89 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,



I still occupy same rooms co-cupied 14 [illegible] ago.

IN THE SWEET-BY-AND-BY

Not "This Year" But "Some Other Year" Fort Wayne's New Trunk Line Will Be Completed.

Every day, almost, THE SENTINEL'S railroad reporter is asked, "How is the Mahoning railroad getting along?" and "What do you know about the New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago, for which as survey is now being made between this city and Chicago?" We confess our inability to give much information in regard to either of the roads. All we hear, all we know, all we are able to ferret out is given to our readers, but the Toledo *Blade* gives us some light on the subject and our readers can study the "prospects" at their leisure. Here is what the *Blade* says;

"Every now and then there comes the report from some Indiana point, or possibly Chicago, that the new transcontinental road, known as the American Midland, is in a fair way to be completed throughout, thereby making a new short line between New York and Chicago, and reaching toward the Pacific. Just at this time, when the entire twenty-three miles of the American Midland is in the hands of a receiver, to be disposed of for the benefit of creditors, such ambitious reports sound like irony.

"The persistent booming of another and connecting project known as the New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago, for which a survey is now being made between Fort Wayne and Chicago, paralleling the Pennsylvania company's line, indicates a real motive of some kind, as yet too visionary to be understood. Such a project, were it carried through, would illustrate another result of paralleling old roads and another Nickel Plate experience.

"Some one has made an Indiana correspondent believe that this new trunk line, from Chicago to Fort Wayne, through the same towns as the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago, thence continuing eastward over the American Midland to Pennsylvania, passing north of Pittsburg, with a branch to that city, will all be 'finished next year.' When this ambitious project is completed according to present plans and by the methods now in vogue it will probably be 'next year'—at least it won't be this year.

"It is worthy of note, in this connection, that the old established roads are not greatly worried over the prospects of this competing line, which as yet has encountered no obstacles more serious than a lack of financial wherewithal to push the enterprise.

THE WABASH SHOPS.

Yesterday a SENTINEL reporter, happening in the vicinity of the Wabash shops, paid the establishment a brief visit and gleaned some facts that may be of interest to the readers of this column, and in giving them they might be prefaced with the statement that the shops are not what they once were, prior to the time the road went into the hands of a receiver, but it may be that under the stimulus of the new management the old activity and busy hum will return again.

The car shops of the main line of the road are located at Toledo. The company also have repair shops located at Andrews, but the principal erecting shops of the eastern division, extending from Toledo to Dansville, Ill., are located here, and in them the building and rebuilding of locomotives and their repair is done. The Wabash plant at Fort Wayne consists, in buildings, of two round houses of forty stalls capacity, an erecting shop, 100 by 160 feet, fully equipped with the latest and best machinery, a blacksmith shop 40 by 160 feet, a wood shop 30 by 200 feet, a paint shop 30 by 100 feet, a tin and coppersmith shop 30 by 40 feet, an oil house 20 by 30 feet, besides a commodious freight house and depot, and a fine office building for Master Mechanic F. W. Morse, O. J. Wilson, chief clerk, and other assistants.

The shops now employ about 250, and the official force is rostered as follows: Master Mechanic, Frank W. Morse; chief clerk, O. J. Willson; clerks, A. F. Archibald and I. H. Storey; telegraph operator, C. W. Buck; storekeeper, H. C. Granger; time-keeper, C. S. Miller; general foreman, Frank D. Tyrrell, and the following foremen of the different departments: Machine shops, Wm. Yergens; blacksmith shops, Daniel Campbell; boiler shops, Ernest Rehling; copper shops, Lewis Neuroth; paint shops, Herman F. Bente; car repair and wood shops, Hiram Poyser.

The master mechanic, Mr. Morse, came here last January to take charge of the works. He is a young man, but is active and brilliant, and will, if possible, bring back the old-time activity to the works.

While speaking of the Wabash it may not be amiss, also, in this connection, to speak of the other departments of the road in this city.

The freight department of the road is under the management of C. H. Newton and in this he is assisted by Chief Clerk and Cashier E. W. Cook; chief bill clerk, J. E. Sunderland; trace clerk, H. O. Crosby; bill clerk, James Kilpatrick; stenographer, Miss Bessie Cox; freight warehouse foreman, Joseph Parisot, and checkmen, Christian Nickerson and Alexander Parisot; yardmaster, A. M. Schmidt; yardmaster's clerk, F. M. Wade; foreman at the transfer house, Nicholas Petgen, and a large force of men in the yards and warehouses.

The passenger service is under the charge of R. G. Thompson and his assistant, R. F. Douglass; baggagemaster, Joseph R. Sunderland and his assistants, Will Shorey and Chas. A. Houser; C. E. Neff is the day telegraph operator of the road here, and J. W. Gallagher atnight.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Pittsburg pay car is in the city to-day.

The Pittsburg pay car will be in the city over Sunday.

Will Weldon has taken a position at the Fort Wayne electric works.

John Daily has taken a position at the Pittsburg blacksmith shops.

Martin Tagtmeyer has taken a position at the Bass moulding rooms.

The Lafayette car works are building 500 cars for the Lake Shore road.

Master Mechanic Ruth, of the Bass works, went to New York last night.

General Manager Saul took a hunting party south on the Muncie this morning.

Fred France is one of the new employes at the Fort Wayne electric works.

The Pennsylvania company has placed an order for 500 cars with the cars works at Lima, O.

Louis Gerke, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, has taken a position in the machine shops.

Frank L. Martin, commercial agent of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, is in the city to-day.

Dan Barton, the Wabash baggagemaster at Wabash, injured his back last week and is off duty,

Storekeeper Enoch, of the Pennsylvania, is suffering from a badly injured arm, the result of a fall.

S. M. Foster's waist factory has been shut down for a few days, on account of a break in the line shafting.

"The Tin Soldier" company, which appears at the Temple to-night, came in on the Wabash this morning.

Charles Rodenberger, of the east yard car shops, who has been on the sick list for a few days, is again at work.

Charles Neymarth, cabinetmaker at the Fort Wayne furniture factory, is laid up with catarrh on his hand.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church to-morrow night.

Peter Kintz, of the Fort Wayne electric works, was slightly injured yesterday while employed about the machinery.

Will Creighton, of the Western Gas Construction company, has returned to Addison, Ohio, in the interest of the firm.

The Fort Wayne furniture factory has received a large order from Memphis, Tenn., and also one from Springfield, Mass.

Phillip Gable, foreman at the Bass works, has recovered the use of his hand which was disabled some time ago on account of a felon.

The Wabash road is now selling tickets to New York over the picturesque Baltimore and Ohio via Washington and Philadelphia.

The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville will next week receive 1,500 tons of new steal rails, which will be placed on the track of the Whitewater Valley road.

The house of Councilman J. C. Kensill, of the Pittsburg shops, took fire on the roof, at an early hour this morning, from the chimney. Foreman George H. Judy was passing at the time, and with a bucket of water, scaled the roof and extinguished the blaze, thereby preventing what might have been a bad fire.

Railroad officials who returned yesterday from Chicago, express the opinion that, on Tuesday next, the presidents of the trunk lines will order rates on corn advanced to the basis of twenty-five cents per 100 pounds from Chicago to New York.

The report of the New York, Chicago and St. Louis railroad company for the quarter ending Sept. 30, shows: Gross earnings, $1,358,430; operating expenses, $970,055; net earnings, $244,246; gross income; $144,129: profit and loss surplus, $142,966.

For several years railroad companies charged $1 a mile for a train consisting of two coaches and a baggage car to special parties, and some still continue this rate, but the leading roads now charge the fare of forty-five passengers per mile as based on the rate-sheet, and from special trains are now deriving a very respectable revenue.

Catarrh originates in scrofulous taint, Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus permanently cures catarrh.

The flower for any one "tossed over the ridgepole" by an angry cow—horabeam.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

She Suffered for Twenty Years.

My wife has suffered for fifteen years from congestion and painful menstruation. After using three bottles of Bradfield's Female Regulator she is now able to do her house work and go where she pleases. J. W. DAVIS, Moravian Falls, N. C.

Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The flower for the beggar to wear when asking alms—"anemone?"

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headeach Specific It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

HIGHEST SPEED ON RECORD.

New Improved The ALLIGRAPH Writing Machine

Most Popular Typewriter in the World.
The Best for All Kinds of Work.
Most Durable, Most Rapid.

Every machine fully warranted. Call or send for circulars and specimens of work. Full line of best paper, supplies, office furniture, &c.

H. T. CONDE IMPLEMENT CO.,
General Agents for Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.

W. E. McDERMUT, LOCAL AGENT,
Corner Calhoun and Berry streets, Fort Wayne.

MENIER CHOCOLATE

Paris Exposition, 1889 } 3 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.

LARGEST CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

YEARLY SALE EXCEEDS 30,000,000 POUNDS.

PUREST, HEALTHIEST AND BEST.

ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER MENIER CHOCOLATES AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

40 CENTS A POUND. *For Sale Everywhere.*

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 6

J. G. THIEME & SON,

Clothiers and Tailors.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

FOR FALL ARE NOW

READY FOR INSPECTION.

Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.

COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOSTON T STORE.

—:o:—

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Cofiee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

—:o:—

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO

Again Open for Business at the Old Stand,

56 CALHOUN STREET.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

An entire stock entirely new. No old goods.

BOOKS, STATIONERY,
WALL PAPER, ALBUMS, TOYS,
DOLLS, FANCY GOODS,

Novelties for the Holidays, Oil Paintings, Etchings, Steel Engravings, Water Colors.

The Finest Line of Picture Frames and Mouldings ever brought to the city.

56 Calhoun Street.

JOHN HENRY

The great leaders of the Shoe trade make their bow to the public and extend a cordial invitation to all to call and see their large and varied assortment of Boots, Shoes and Rubber Footwear. We do not advertise that we will give you gold dollars for 50 cents, but we do say that we will sell you GOOD HONEST GOODS at very reasonable prices. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

L. O. HULL,

WILL SELL

WALLPAPER

FOR

TEN DAYS

—AT—

LESS THAN COST.

Now is the time to Get a Bargain.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16th.

HOYT'S A TIN SOLDIER.

Better and Funnier Than Ever.
New Music. New Specialties.
Funny Situations. Great Cast.
INCLUDING
Louis Westley, Paul Dresser, St. George Hussay and Fannie Bloodgood.

Rats Are You With Me?

Look! Prices That Amaze You!

Parquet	$ .75
Dress Circle (3 rows)	1.00
Balance Circle	.75
Balcony	35c-.50
General Admission	.35

Seats on Sale November 14th.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, NOV. 18th.

The successful and talented

OLIVER BYRON,

Supported by the charming Artist,

KATE BYRON,

And Their Famous Company of Comedians, in F. A. Seudamore's Romantic Drama,

THE INSIDE TRACK.

OLIVER BYRON as HARRY DENBEGH.
KATE BYRON as JERRY TWADDLE.

Prices Remain Unchanged.

PARQUET	75c
PARQUET CIRCLE—3 rows	$1.00
BALANCE CIRCLE	75c
BALCONY	25 & 50c

Sale of Seats Friday, Nov. 15.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d. East Line	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d. Penn'a Limited	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d. Atlantic Ex	5 10 a m	5 20 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom	10 50 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	8 55 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom.	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express	1 55 a m	.....
GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d. Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d. Penn'a Limited	5 38 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 40 a m
No. 9, d. Western Ex	5 10 p m	5 16 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom.	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	6 30 a m

Daily; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—A.	Cincinnati Ex.....—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Fx	"11 50 a m
5 20 p m	"—Way Freight.....	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Indianapolis Cincinnati and Louisville.

Only line with through coaches between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Nov. 10, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	6:15 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	6:10 p. m.
Indianapolis.ar	10:40 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:40 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—
TIME CARD. RETURNING:	No. 4. Daily.	No. 2. Ex-S'dy.	No. 6. Daily.
Louisville....lv	—	8:25 a. m.	—
Cincinnati....lv	—	8:02 a. m.	—
Indianapolis.lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:00 p. m.
Fort Wayne.ar	11:40 a. m.	4:20 p. m.	8:00 p. m.

Trains No. 3 and 4 haul through coaches between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Trains No. 1 and 2 have through coaches between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

on Sunday trains between Fort Wayne, Muncie and intermediate stations. General ticket office, Room No. 2, 73 Calhoun street.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 50 a m
" " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 6 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing, Lithographic Inks, and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

Conley's String Band

Music furnished for Balls, Lodges, Clubs and private parties on short notice. 131 WALLACE ST., FT. WAYNE, J. CONLEY, Caller. Ind.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin,

ARCHITECTS

Rooms 41 and 43, Pixley & Long Block.

I MUST ALSO SEE ROME.

AN ELOQUENT SERMON BY THE REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine in the Eternal City, Studying the Streets, Up and Down Which the Apostle Paul Walked and Where He Preached.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached to a large congregation in the city of Rome, from the text, Acts 19, 21: "I must also see Rome." A full report of the sermon follows:

Here is Paul's itinerary. He was a traveling or circuit preacher. He had been mobbed and insulted, and the more good he did the worse the world treated him. But he went right on. Now he proposes to go to Jerusalem and says: "After that I must also see Rome." Why did he want to see this wonderful city in which I am to-day permitted to stand? "To preach the Gospel," you answer. No doubt of it, but there were other reasons why he wanted to see Rome. A man of Paul's intelligence and classic taste had fifty other reasons for wanting to see it. Your Colosseum was at that time in process of erection, and he wanted to see it. The Forum was even then an old structure, and the eloquent apostle wanted to see that building in which eloquence had so often thundered and wept. Over the Appian Way the triumphal processions had already marched for hundreds of years, and he wanted to see that. The Temple of Saturn was already an antiquity, and he wanted to see that. The architecture of the world renowned city, he wanted to see that. The places associated with the triumphs, the cruelties, the disasters, the wars, the military genius, the poetic and the rhetorical fame of this great city, he wanted to see them. A man like Paul, so many-sided, so sympathetic, so emotional, so full of analogy, could not have been indifferent to the antiquities and splendors which move every rightly organized human being. And with what thrill of interest he walked these streets, those only who for the first time like ourselves enter Rome can imagine. If the inhabitants of all Christendom were gathered into one plain, and it were put to them which two cities they would above all others wish to see, the vast majority of them would vote Jerusalem and Rome. So we can understand something of the record of my text and its surroundings when it says, Paul purposed in the spirit when he had passed through Macedonia and Achaia to go to Jerusalem, saying: "After that I must also see Rome." As some of you are aware, with my family and only for the purpose of what we can learn and the good we can get, I am on the way to Palestine. Since leaving Brooklyn, N. Y., this is the first place we have stopped. Intermediate cities are attractive but we have visited them in other years, and we hastened on, for I said before starting that while I was going to see Jerusalem I must also see Rome. Why do I want to see it? Because I want, by visiting regions associated with the great apostle to the Gentiles, to have my faith in Christianity confirmed. There are those who will go through large expenditure to have their faith weakened. In my native land I have known persons of very limited means to pay fifty cents or a dollar to hear a lecturer prove that our Christian religion is a myth, a dream, a cheat, a lie. On the contrary, I will give all the thousands of dollars that this journey of my family will cost no have additional evidence that our Christian religion is an authenticated grandeur, a solemn, a joyous, a rapturous, a stupendous, a magnificent fact. So I want to see Rome. I want you to show me the places connected with Apostolic ministry. I have heard that, in your city and amid its surroundings, apostles suffered and died for Christ's sake. My common sense tells me that people do not die for the sake of a falsehood. They may practice a deception for the purpose of gain, but put the sword to their heart, or arrange the halter around their neck, or kindle the fire around their feet, and they would say my life is worth more than anything I can gain by losing it. I hear you have in this city Paul's dungeon. Show it to me. I must see Rome also. While I am interested in this city because of her rulers or her citizens who are mighty in history for virture, or vice, or talents, Romulus, and Caliguli, and Cincinnatus, and Vespasian, and Coriolanus, and Brutus, and a hundred others whose names are bright with an exceeding brightness, or black with the deepest dye, most of all am I interested in this city because the preacher of Mars hill, and the defier of Agrippa, and the hero of the shipwrecked vessel in the breakers of Melita, and the man who held higher than any one that the world ever saw the torch of Resurrection, lived, and preached, and was massacred here. Show me every place connected with his memory. I must also see Rome.

But my text suggests that in Paul there was the inquisitive and curious spirit. Had my text only meant that he wanted to preach here he would have said so. Indeed, in another place, he declared: "I am ready to preach the Gospel to you who are at Rome also." But my text suggests a sight seeing. This man who had been under Dr. Gamaliel had no lack of phraseology, and was used to saying exactly what he meant, and he said: "I must also see Rome." There is such a thing as Christian curiosity. Paul had it and some of us have it. About other people's business I have no curiosity. About all that can confirm my faith in the Christian religion and the world's salvation and the soul's future happiness, I am full of an all absorbing, all compelling curiosity. Paul had a great curiosity about the next world, and so have we. I hope some day, by the grace of God, to go over and see for myself; but not now. No well man, no prospered man, I think, wants to go now. But the time will come, I think, when I shall go over. I want to see what they do there, and I want to see how they do it. I do not want to be looking through the gates ajar forever. I want them to swing wide open. There are ten thousand things I want explained—about you, about myself, about the government of this world, about God, about everything. We start in a plain path of what we know, and in a minute come up against a high wall of what we do not know. I wonder how it looks over there. Somebody tells me it is like a paved city—paved with gold; and another man tells me it is like a fountain, and it is like a tree, and it is like a triumphal procession; and the next man I meet tells me it is all figurative. I really want to know, after the body is resurrected, what they wear and what they eat; and I have an immeasurable curiosity to know what it is, and how it is, and where it is. Columbus risked his life to find the American continent, and shall we shudder to go out on a voyage of discovery which shall reveal a vaster and more brilliant country? John Franklin risked his life to find a passage between icebergs, and shall we dread to find a passage to eternal summer? Men in Switzerland travel up the heights of the Matterhorn, with alpenstock, and guides, and rockets, and ropes, and, getting half way up, stumble and fall down in a horrible massacre. They just wanted to say they had been on the tops of those high peaks. And shall we fear to go out for the ascent of the eternal hills which start a thousand miles beyond where stop the highest peaks of the Alps, and when in that ascent there is no peril? A man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold, and said in my hearing, "Now, in ten minutes I will know the great secret." One minute after the last question, [illegible]

little child that died last night knew more than Paul himself before he died. Friends, the exit from this world, or death, if you please to call it, to the Christian is glorious explanation. It is demonstration. It is illumination. It is sunburst. It is the opening of all the windows. It is shutting up the catechism of doubt, and the unrolling of all the scrolls of positive and accurate information. Instead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up, it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany and geology and astronomy and theology. Oh, will it not be grand to have all questions answered? The perpetually recurring interrogation point changed for the mark of exclamation. All riddles solved. Who will fear to go out on that discovery, when all the questions are to be decided which we have been discussing all our lives? Who shall not clap his hands in the anticipation of that blessed country, if it be no better than through holy curiosity? As this Paul of my text did not suppress his curiosity, we need not suppress ours. Yes, I have an unlimited curiosity about all religious things, and as this city of Rome was so intimately connected with apostolic times, the incidents of which emphasize and explain and augment the Christian religion, you will not take it as an evidence of a prying spirit, but as the outbursting of a Christian curiosity when I say I must also see Rome.

Our desire to visit this city is also intensified by the fact that we want to be confirmed in the feeling that human life is brief, but its work lasts for centuries, indeed forever. Therefore, show us the antiquities of old Rome, about which we have been reading for a lifetime, but never seen. In our beloved America, we have no antiquities. A church eighty years old overawes us with its age. We have in America some cathedrals hundreds and thousands of years old, but they are in Yellowstone Park, or Californian canon, and their architecture and masonary were by the omnipotent God. We want to see the buildings, or ruins of old buildings, that were erected hundreds and thousands of years ago by human hands. They lived forty or seventy years, but the arches they lifted, the paintings they penciled, the sculpture they chiseled, the roads they laid out, I understand, are yet to be seen, and we want you to show them to us. I can hardly wait until Monday morning. I must also see Rome. We want to be impressed with the fact that what men do on a small scale or large scale lasts a thousand years, lasts forever, that we build for eternity and that we do so in a very short space of time. God is the only old living presence. But it is an old age without any of the infirmities or limitations of old age. There is a passage of Scripture which speaks of the birth of the mountains, for there was a time when the Andes were born, and the Pyrenees were born, and the Sierra Nevadas were born, but before the birth of the mountains the Bible tells us, God was born, aye was never born at all, because He always existed. Psalm xc, 2: "Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God." How short is human life, what antiquity attaches to its worth! How everlasting is God! Show us the antiquities, the things that were old when America was discovered, old when Paul went up and down these streets sight seeing, old when Christ was born. I must, I must also see Rome!

Another reason for our visit to this city is that we want to see the places where the mightiest intellects and the greatest natures wrought for our Christian religion. We have been told in America by some people of swollen heads that the Christian religion is a pusillanimous thing, good for children under 7 years of age and small brained people, but not for the intelligent and swarthy minded. We have heard of your Constantine the mighty, who pointed his army to the cross, saying: "By this conquer." If there be anything here connected with his reign or his military history, show it to us. The mightiest intellect of the ages was the author of my text, and, if for the Christian religion he was willing to labor and suffer and die, there must be something exalted and sublime and tremendous in it; and show me every place he visited, and show me if you can where he was tried, and which of your roads leads out to Ostia, that I may see where he went out to die. We expect before we finish this journey to see Lake Galilee and the places where Simon, Peter, and Andrew fished, and perhaps we may drop a net or a hook and line into those waters ourselves, but when following the track of those lesser apostles I will learn quite another lesson. I want while in this city of Rome to study the religion of the brainiest of the apostles. I want to follow, as far as we can trace it, the track of this great intellect of my text who wanted to see Rome also. He was a logician, he was a metaphysician, he was an all conquering orator, he was a poet of the highest type. He had a nature that could swamp the leading men of his own day, and, hurled against the Sanhedrim, he made it tremble. He learned all he could get in the school of his native village, then he had gone to a higher school, and there had mastered the Greek and the Hebrew and perfected himself in belles lettres, until, in after years, he astounded the Cretans, and the Corinthians, and the Athenians, by quotations from their own authors. I have never found anything in Carlyle, or Goethe, or Herbert Spencer that could compare in strength or beauty with Paul's epistles. I do not think there is anything in the writings of Sir William Hamilton that shows such mental discipline as you find in Paul's argument about justification and resurrection. I have not found anything in Milton finer in the way of imagination than I can find in Paul's illustrations drawn from the amphitheater. There was nothing in Robert Emmet pleading for his life, or in Edmund Burke arraigning Warren Hastings in Westminster Hall, that compared with the scene in the court room when, before robed officials, Paul bowed and began his speech, saying: "I think myself happy, King Agrippa, because I shall answer for myself this day." I repeat, that a religion that can capture a man like that must have some power in it. It is time our wiseacres stopped talking as though all the brain of the world were opposed to Christianity. Where Paul leads we can afford to follow. I am glad to know that Christ has, in the different ages of the world, had in His discipleship a Mozart and a Handel in music; a Raphael and a Reynolds in painting; an Angelo and a Canova in sculpture; a Rush and a Harvey in medicine; a Grotius and a Washington in statesmanship; a Blackstone, a Marshall, and a Kent in the law; and the time will come when the religion of Christ will conquer all the observatories and universities, and philosophy will, through her telescope, behold the morning star of Jesus, and in her laboratory see that "all things work together for good," and with her geological hammer discern the "Rock of Ages." Oh, instead of cowering and shivering when the skeptic stands before us, and talks of religion as though it were a pusillanimous thing—instead of that, let us take out our New Testament and read the story of Paul at Rome, or come and see this city for ourselves, and learn that it could have been no weak Gospel that actuated such a man, but that it is an all conquering Gospel. Aye! for all ages the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation.

Men, brethren, and fathers! I thank you for this opportunity of preaching the Gospel to you that are at Rome also. The churches of America salute you. Upon you who are, like us, strangers in Rome, I pray the protecting and journeying care of God. Upon you who are resident here, I pray grace, mercy, and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. After tarrying here for a few days we resume our journey for Palestine, and we shall never meet again, either in Italy, or America, or what is called the Holy Land, but there is a holier land, and there we may meet, saved by the grace that in the same way saves Italian and American, and there in that supernal clime; after embracing Him who, by His sufferings on the hill back of Jerusalem, made our Heaven possible, and given salutation to our own kindred whose departure broke our hearts on earth, we shall, I think, seek out the traveling preacher and mighty hero of the next who marked out his journey through Macedonia and Achaia to Jerusalem, saying: After I have been there, I must also see Rome."

What Will the Harvest Be?

In view of the astonishing achievements of this generation's inventive talent the imagination is utterly at a loss in attempting to conjecture the progress likely to be made by humanity within the next fifty years. Recalling the familiar instances of the extraction of pigments, perfume and saccharine out of coal tar, the magical utilization of electricity and the wonderful advancement in a thousand directions of construction as well as speculative science, there seems literally to be no limit to man's capabilities in bending the forces of nature to his control. Nature itself seems to be subverted through its own instrumentality. The manufacture of silk out of cellulose, without the intervention of the silk-worm, mentioned in this column last week, is a striking but by no means an exceptionally remarkable illustration of this fact. We see and hear of such things every day, and they scarcely elicit more than a passing comment, while the mere suggestion of any one of them half a century ago would have provoked univeral ridicule. There is another textile material called vegetable flannel, which is being manufactured in considerable quantities in Germany out of the leaves or needles of the pine tree. The fiber is spun, knitted and woven into under-garments and clothing of various kinds. The foreign delegates now visiting this country in attendance upon the Pan-American Congress are reported to have been especially interested a few days ago, in witnessing, in an eastern factory, the spectacle of the sawing, splitting, chopping, crushing and grinding into pulp of whole trees and the transmutation of the product into the finest and whitest quality of paper. How completely the old fable of an antecedent golden age has been shattered by the wondrous strides that have marked the progress of man during the present century. There never before was such an age as the one we live in, and yet the race is only on the threshold of its development. What ultimate destiny man is to achieve for himself lies beyond the grasp of the most venturesome speculation.—*American Analyst.*

Romance in Real Life.

A highly romantic incident occurred a few days ago at Huber's, the well-known Vienna photographer, says the St. James *Gazette*. An elderly gentleman, apparently a foreigner, went to have his photograph taken; but as he had to wait a few minutes for the usual preparations, an album of specimen photographs was handed to him. All at once the employes in the next room heard a shriek, and, hurrying to the salon where the stranger was waiting, they found him lying senseless on the floor. When he came to himself he explained that the album at which he had been looking contained a photograph which he was convinced was that of his daughter, whom he had not seen for twenty-one years. The features were so like those of his wife that he could not be mistaken. He said that unfortunate circumstances had compelled him to leave her twenty-one years ago, at a time when his daughter was only 3 years of age. He had made every effort to find out the whereabouts of his family a few years later, but had not been able to discover any trace of them. He had long since acquired the conviction that they were both dead. The photographer told him that the portrait in question was that of a teacher of the piano forte residing in Vienna, giving her name and address. It was arranged that the stranger, Herr M—— of New York, should call on her the next day, and that in the mean time she should be warned of his intended visit. The lady turned out to be his daughter, and has already left Vienna with her father for the United States. He is a wealthy speculator, and the poor music mistress has suddenly found herself heiress to a fortune of several million of dollars. Herr M——, prior to his departure, presented Herr Huber with a splendid diamond breastpin.

Threw His Wealth Away.

A most energetic man has just died at Grantham. He went to Australia some twenty-five years ago and returned home in 1885 with a large fortune, which he began spending freely. He purchased valuable articles and invariable destroyed them. A gold watch was smashed up the moment it was bought, the back of a silver watch was wrenched off so as to be more convenient for winding up, the straw was taken out of a new mattress for pig bedding, springs taken out of a new easy chair, shelves out of the house for firewood, clocks broken up and thrown away, bread burned daily in the fire, legs of mutton and sides of bacon were buried in the garden, valuable plants and trees bought and chopped up. He built a greenhouse and knocked it to pieces. A little pig that refused to be driven upstairs, where a bed had been prepared for it with great care, had his career ended by a blow on the head with a hammer.

He died a poor man—in fact, a pauper—and was buried by the parish.—*Liverpool Post.*

A Flimsy Pretext.

A New York paper entertains fears with regard to the celebration of the World's Fair three years hence, that the water supply will be insufficient.

This is not right. It affords the inebriate a fresh excuse for using beer and whisky as exclusive beverages. From now on such conversations as the following may be expected:

Judge Duffy—What excuse have you for getting drunk and beating your wife?

Inebriate—Sure, sor, I was a sober man till I read the in papers that the sooply of wahter would not be equal to the emargency.

Judge Duffy—Thirty days on the Island.—*Texas Siftings.*

A WALL street man who can't "bear" prosperity took a pistol and tried to "bull" it.

What Is Catarrah?

Catarrah is an inflammation of the mucous membranes, and may affect the head, throat, stomach, bowels or bladder. But catarrh of the head is the most common, often coming on so gradually that it has a firm hold before the nature of the trouble is suspected. Catarrh in caused by a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Its local symptoms are a sense of fullness and heat in the forhead, dryness in the nose and back part of the throat, and a disagreeable discharge from the nose. When the disease gains a firm hold on the system, it becomes chronic, and is then exceedingly dangerous and treacherous, liable to develop into consumption.

Fortunate is it that we have Hood's Sarsaparilla *the remedy* for this ever increasing malady. It attacks at once the source of the disease by purifying and enriching the blood, which in passing through the delicate passages of the mucous membrane soothes and rebuilds the tissues, giving them tendency to health instead of disease, and ultimately curing the affection. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system and makes one feel that he has taken a new lease of life.

How Many Calls?

A story is told in the life of Doctor Robertson, of Irvine, concerning a maiden lady named Miss Kirkwood, who was exceedingly smart at repartee.

On one occasion, when a probationer of many years' standing was visiting at the house, he was pacing up and down the floor, while Miss Kirkwood sat busy with her knitting needles. Stopping in his walk, and laying his hand on her shoulders, he said—

"You and I are just alike, Miss Kirkwood; you never got a husband, and I never got a kirk."

"How many calls had you, sir?" she quickly inquired.

"Oh," he answered, "I never received a call at all."

"Then," she said, "don't you be evenin' yourself to me."

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

In Memory of the Departed.

Mrs. Stubbs—I wish that you and Mr. Flat would come over this evening, quite informally, you know. We are going to have a little card party.

Mrs. Flat—Let me see: isn't it just about a year since the death of Mr. Stubbs?

Mrs. Stubbs—Just a year to-night. We are going to commemorate with a social game of whist. You know poor, dear Henry was so fond of cards.—*Truth.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL.}

A. W. GLEASON.
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

Why He Was Shy.

"Why don't you call on Miss Brown any more?"

"Well, you see the last time I went her father, who is a minister, got me to subscribe $5 toward the heathen, and I'm afraid I'd have to pay it if I went again."—*Epoch.*

"O, to be dead and done with the trouble
That fills each day with a dreary pain."
This is the moan of many a woman
Who thinks she can never be well again.
"It were better for me and better for others
If I were dead," and their tears fall fast.
Not so, not so, O, wives and mothers,
There's a bow of hope in the sky at last,

and it tells you that the storm of disease which has spread its shadow over you will give way to the sunshine of renewed health, if you are wise and try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It can and will effectually cure all female weaknesses and derangements, and no woman who has not tried it need despair, for a trial will convince her that it is the very thing she needs to restore her to the health she fears forever lost.

TO CLEANSE the stomach, liver, and system generally, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25 cents.

A BOY in Pittsfield, Mass., swallowed the bulb of a thermometer. He now has a mercurial temperament.

AN EXQUISITE ENGRAVING.

Gateway to the Garden of the Gods, Colorado, with View of Pike's Peak in the Middle Distance.

A very costly and elegant steel plate engraving has just been executed in the highest style of the art, copies of which from a limited supply, are now ready for delivery, and will be sent to any part of the world on receipt of 25 cents each, in stamps or coin. The noble grandeur of the "Entrance" to the "Garden of the Gods" is the theme of poet and painter. The outer parapets are of pure white, while the interior columns spring boldly from the plain to a height of 350 feet—the whole suggesting the ruins of a vast temple. These towering walls form a majestic frame work for the snow capped summit of Pike's Peak which reveals itself among the clouds in the far distance. To secure an early copy of this admirable work of art, address JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen. T'k't & Pass. Agent, CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RY., enclosing the price, 25 cents.

SPECIAL taxes are levied upon bachelors in France, and they pay it cheerfully; nary a kick.

Entirely Helpless to Health.

The above statement made by Mrs. S. H. Ford, wife of Gen. Ford, can be vouched for by nearly the entire population of Corunna, Mich., her home for years. She was for two years a terrible sufferer from rheumatism, being confined to her bed most of the time, her feet and limbs being so badly swollen she could scarcely move. She was induced to try a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It helped her, and two additional bottles entirely cured her. To-day she is a well woman.

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.
Jackson, Mich.

THE mother who goes whaling usually finds lots of blubber.—*St. Paul Herald.*

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free.* Large size, 50c and $1.

HOW TO make a horse fast: Don't feed him.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

WHEN grief comes to an honest man, he usually shows a clean balance-sheet. When a scamp comes to grief, he usually shows a clean pair of heels.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

WHY find fault with the Boston girl there are specs on the sun.

THE most prominent physicians in the city smoke and recommend "Tansill's Punch."

WHAT piece of household furniture does an old bachelor resemble? A bu-reau.

Ill Winds

That blow "nae body any good" are plenty on the storm-vexed Atlantic, to say nothing of the occasionally typhoon-swept Pacific. The hapless voyager, when shaken up by the heavings of the "briny," should take that pleasantest and most salutary of doses, a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest stomachic and tonic that ever warmed, regulated and quieted the human interior. Railroad jolted and steamship shaken travelers will exercise a wise provision by supplying themselves with a sufficiency of this incomparable medicine for the journey. So will mariners, emigrants to the West, and others about to "seek fresh fields and pastures new." Malaria, the scourge of newly cleared and mining districts, is completely conquered and surely averted by the Bitters. Liver, bowel, and kidney complaint and incipient rheumatism it annihilates.

HE that is familiar with curtain lectures may not advocate stage effects, but he is certainly in favor of the drop curtain.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache,* Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THE Esquimaux think their snow place like home.

MEDIOCRITY *always* copies *superiority.* Dobbins' Electric Soap has been imitated more than any soap. Ask your grocer for *Dobbins'* Electric Soap: all other Electries, Electricity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

A BAKER is generally very well bred, and in social life always takes the cake.

Danger from Catarrh

Catarrh is an exceedingly disagreeable disease, its varied symptoms—discharge at the nose, bad breath, pain between the eyes, coughing, choking sensation, ringing noises in the ears, etc.—being not only troublesome to the sufferer, but offensive to others. *Catarrh is also dangerous* because it may lead to *bronchitis* or consumption. Being a blood disease, the true method of cure is to purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has cured many severe cases of catarrh.

"For several years I had been troubled with a kind of asthma or catarrh in my throat, and had tried several kinds of medicine, but could find nothing to help me. My wife wanted me to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I told the druggist of whom I bought it that I had no faith in it, but would give it a trial, which I did. I must say I was very much benefited by using it, and would recommend it very highly to any one having asthma or catarrh." ELIAS P. DEVRIES, firm of Devries & Peterson, Omaha, Neb.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
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Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"
MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY
SHORTENS LABOR
LESSENS PAIN
DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD
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TREATED FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.

Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

BASE BALL CHADWICK'S MANUAL. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover. SENT FREE on application enclosing one (2c.) stamp, by addressing THEODORE HOLLAND, P. O. Box 120, Philada., Pa.

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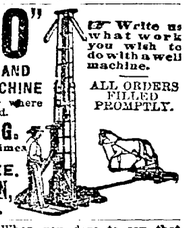

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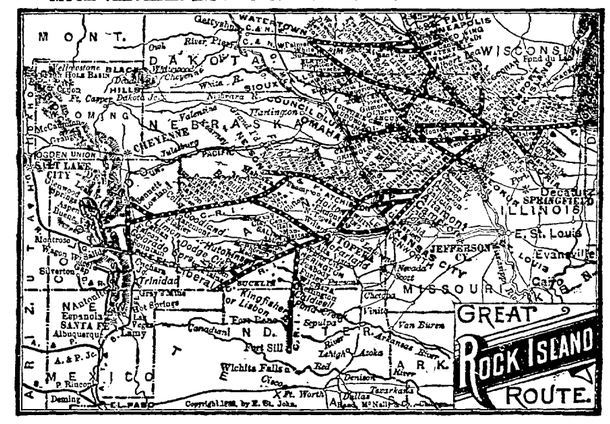

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IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

A COLUMN FOR SUNDAY READING.

Were All Superstitious — The Cattle-Queen — Accepting the Burden.

Were All Superstitious.

The missionaries report that the greatest obstacles they meet with in their work is the superstitions of the people. It is so very different with civilized, enlightened people right here in New England. How many hundreds of mothers are there who will not let their infants look into a mirror until they have passed a certain age? How many more are there who insist that their little ones must be carried up-stairs before they are carried down-stairs to the end that they may "rise in the world?" How many sensible, well-educated people in Boston feel unpleasantly when a mirror is broken in the house? Thousands. How many consider it ill luck to see the new moon over the wrong shoulder? More thousands. Not so many, but still very many, can not be tempted to pass under a ladder. If people right here at home, having the advantage of schools, churches, newspapers, books and their own common sense, cling to these senseless superstitions, how can the "heathen in his blindness" be expected to renounce his, which are not one particle more ridiculous.—*Boston Budget.*

Accepting the Burden.

A pupil of the Blind Asylum in Philadelphia said lately to one of his companions who was trying to fancy what some object looked like, "I have no time to spend in putting myself in the place of men that have eyes. I have too much work to do as a blind man."

A similar story was told in a New York paper the other day of an old negress who reproved her children for not helping their own people.

"Your education was give to you," she said, "to help lift them up. Don't try to be mistaken for white folks. It's your business to be black."

Each reader of *The Companion* probably has some drawback in life more or less heavy. It may be poverty, or a dark skin, or blindness, or a dull brain, or some personal deformity.

Every one will find that in the history of mankind, from the beginning until now, the wise man has spent no time in bewailing his burden or in trying to conceal it.

He has quietly accepted it, and borne himself nobly as a man who had another life in view, and would not be held back by the trifling hindrance of this. The bitter draught which weaker men find a poison is simply a tonic to him.

"I will make you love me," said the Roman maiden to her friend, "not in spite of my deformity, but because of it."

When Ruy Blas, said the French dramatist, proclaimed himself a lackey, all lackeys were ennobled in Spain.

But is it not worth while for each of us to stop and consider whether our qualities ennoble the freedom, or riches, or beauty and grace which God has given us? If they do not, they will surely not cover or exalt our defect.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Cattle-Queen.

Many of our readers may have seen an account of the tragic death of a young woman known throughout the Western States as the "Cattle-Queen," and famous for her fierce courage and her crimes.

She was the daughter of honest, poor working people of New England, but, being pretty and eager for adventure, she ran away from home with a circus, and afterward joined a troupe of burlesque actors, with whom she wandered to the West. There she bought land, and plunged into the vices of the lowest class of cowboys.

At the time of her death she owned a large ranch in Wyoming and vast herds of cattle, most of which she had stolen.

Her neighbors, the cattlemen, tired of her murders and robberies, having decided that "they had no use for Kate," arrested her and her partners, and hanged them side by side upon the nearest trees.

This girl, who had sunk to the lowest depths which a woman can reach, died undismayed, cursing, without a prayer. Even the men who were murdering her were appalled at her cool indifference; but the moment before death she asked that her ranch and cattle should be sold and the proceeds given to build a reformatory for "girls, wild like me, when I ran away from home:" and then begged that her fate should never be told to her mother.

There is no soul so depraved but that the germ of faith and love lies hidden in it, as the seed of wheat holds its life in the midst of corruption and decay, waiting only for the sun and rain to make it grow and bloom.

"Even Judas," says Bishop Kane, "was not wholly evil. He had grace enough to repent and to pay back the price of his crime."

The young women who read these words, and who are striving to do the Master's work, can not reach criminals like Kate Maxwell, and happily, there are few such criminals in any country. But there are tens of thousands of giddy, ignorant girls, tottering on the edge of ruin, who may become criminals. These may be reached, and

can best help women and
honesty, purity and God.
go to find them, not
d China, but in their

own kitchens, in their own neighborhood, and, it may be, in their own families.—*Youth's Companion.*

FOR ALL IT'S WORTH.

Old Mrs. Bradsaw, of Indiana, came with an excursion party to Chicago, the other day; but being independent, and, moreover, of a somewhat exploring disposition, she broke away from the excursion party and started out alone to view the city. She got on a North-side cable-car and at once began a conversation with the conductor.

"These things run along right cute, don't they?"

"Gettin' to run pretty well," the conductor answered as he rung up a fare.

"They tell that there's a big iron rope under here that pulls the thing along.

"Yes, a cable."

"Well, it's right cute, anyhow. These cars run in all kinds of weather, don't they?"

"They are supposed to."

"Well, it's a great help to the people, I warrant you, and I guess many a person would have to walk if it wasn't for these things. Where are we going now?"

"In the tunnel."

"Well, this is the cutest thing I ever saw. But it took a power of diggin' an' gougin' jest to go under a street or two, didn't it?"

"It goes under the river."

"What!" she exclaimed.

"I say the tunnel goes under the river."

"You don't mean to say that we are going down under the river!"

"Yes. Ships are passing over us right now."

"Stop," she demanded; "stop the vehicle right here. Stop, I tell you."

"I can't stop here, and you couldn't get out very well even if I did. Don't be scared; there's no danger."

"I know there is; I jest know it. I jest know that dirty, stinkin', good for nothin' water is goin' to pour right down on me an' make me look like a fright. I jest know I wont be fit to look at, an, I've got on my best clothes, too. Wish I hadn't come to this fetch-taked place. Ah, we are coming out sure enough," she said after a few moments' silence. "Well, it's a good thing, for if that water was to pour on me I'd sue this town for all it's worth."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

BURMESE SMOKERS.

The women of Burmah, like the smokers of Siam, use their ears as cigar-holders, but they use them in a different way. Every Burmese girl prides herself on the size of the hole she can make in the lobes of her ears and some of them make them as big around as a napkin ring. These holes are made when the girls are young, and the lobe both stretches and grows until it gets as big around as the thumb of a big-boned man. Into these holes some of the poorer women of Burmah put their cigarettes or cigars when they move from one place to another.

Cigars are more used than anything else, and the Burmese cigar is the biggest of its kind in general use. It is from eight to ten inches long, and is often more than an inch in diameter. Burmese women are very beautiful, and even these big cigars can not take away the beauty of their juicy red lips. They make the mouth look a little large when they are in them, but it resumes its natural size when the young lady, holding the cigar between her two fingers, blows the smoke out in a stream. It is not unusual for a Burmese maiden to make her lover a bundle of cigars as a present during their courtship, and some of the best Burmese exported cigars are made by women. They have their cigar booths in the bazars and they know how to sell at a profit.

The Burmese always smoke after meals, and they chew the betel nut at the same time that they smoke, though many of them only chew in the interval between the smokes. The Buddhist priests of Siam and Burmah are inveterate smokers, and a common sight is a crowd of bare-headed, shave-pated men in yellow gowns, trotting along with cigars or cigarettes in their mouths, and with bowls in their hands, going around to collect the offerings of rice which the people give them for their sustenance.

HOW TO RAISE BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN.

We have just received an interesting pamphlet entitled, "How to Raise Beautiful Children." We are glad to see that this subject is being agitated, There are entirely too many children being born with bare feet, dirty faces and big holes in their clothes at the present time. The subject of raising beautiful children without getting them by the hair and elevating them to a higher plaine, without using the toe of the paternal boot, is one worthy of deep study and thoughtful consideration. As in everything else, however, a little learning is apt to prove a disastrous thing. A West Side man who is considered very brainy, but who is as homely as a Walworth Run slaughter house, committed matrimony some time ago. He has a wild yearning to become the father of children who should be both beautiful and intelligent. After studying all the medical and philosophical works obtainable on the subject, he married a girl who was exceedingly silly but very beautiful. His friends protested that they would be very poorly suited to each other, but he said he didn't care for that. He expected his children would inherit their father's intellect and their mother's beauty. But they didn't. Instead of that they inherited their mother's silliness and their father's everlasting triple extract homeliness. The way nature sets all the rules, laws and research of man at defiance is positively paralyzing. —*Cleveland Union.*

If you have a place of business be round there when wanted.

THE LADIES.

A Budget of Interesting Talk Relating to the Tender Sex.

SOME FEMININE CHARACTERISTICS.

Matters Sober and Satirical, with a Spice of Humor, Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

A Society Woman's Rebuke.

A few years ago a strange mistake was made in New York society. Two ladies of the same name gave an entertainment within a few doors of each other's houses. Many persons got into the wrong house. The hostess who gained that day the admiring comments of all New York, was the one who received perfect strangers as if they were her best friends, and made them her friends by that gracious reception. She knew how awkwardly they would feel when they found out their mistake; she did all she could to prevent their feeling awkwardly while with her.

The other lady, less well-bred, said to a person who had come into her house, under a mistake, "I think you have got into the wrong house."

"Yes, madam, I have," said he. "I thought before I entered it, that this was a *lady's* house."

It was a terrible revenge, but, under the circumstances, an entirely justifiable one.—*Mrs. John Sherwood, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

New Field for Women.

Having some business to transact with a widow, I made an early call upon her. Arriving I found herself and two daughters in walking costume. Although greatly marvelling, as a discreet gentleman I showed it not. As my errand progressed I noticed ill-concealed impatience for my going. At length my hostess said: "You don't know the cause of my wishing to hurry—I'll let you into the secret. My income is not sufficiently large to keep up our usual mode of life, so myself and my daughters are professionally engaged as dusters of bric-a-brac." She noted my absence of understanding and politely explained. Articles of virtu are becoming more and more popular with the ton of the city. The ordinary help is undiscriminating between an ordinary piece of Majolica ware and a choice piece of Dresdon. Here is where intelligence and care come in play and cause an opening for the lady and her charming daughters. There are others besides these who are performing the same congenial tasks. Verily the ways of women towards obtaining employment are past finding out.—*Baltimore Free Press.*

A Lifetime Given to Mercy.

There is matter for a thrilling story, which Lever would have delighted to write, in the career of Sister Maria Theresa, Superior of the Sisters of Mercy in Tong-king, who has just received the Cross of the Legion of Honor. For over thirty-one years she has ministered to the wounded of the French army, and has herself been wounded on three occasions—at Balaclava, Magenta and Worth. During the war with Germany she once courageously seized a smoking shell which had fallen in the midst of the field hospital and run with it into the adjoining meadow, where she was severely injured by its explosion. In Syria, China, Mexico, and now in Tong-king, Sister Theresa has followed the French armies with the most extraordinary intrepidity and devotion. Wherever the enemy's fire was hottest there might Sister Theresa be seen, binding up wounds or soothing last moments. It is not surprising to learn that she was received with immense enthusiasm when the Cross was presented to her the other day by the French Governor of Tong-king in the presence of all the troops of the garrison.

Bonnets a Mean of Grace.

A good-looking bonnet, like a handsome rose or the strain of a church organ, may be a means of grace, says the Lewiston *Journal*. Where is the consistency that adorns the pulpit with flowers and festoons the organ-loft with evergreen branches and yet frowns on the pretty bonnet in the front pew? It is charged that some folks go to church to see the fashion. Do not the the fashions call them in? And what more does the church bell do? If looking on beautiful objects puts the mind in a calm and receptive frame of mind why is not the handsome bonnet an aid to devotion, not only to the wearer, but to those who sit behind her? It is not the woman who is satisfied that she looks just right who thinks of her clothes instead of the sermon. It is she who is wondering whether that pin becomes unfastened or that flower bent out of shape. And how much more pleasure it is to let one's eyes rest on an artistic combination of lace and feathers than on the same materials put on all awry, or even on the bald and sleepy head of the good old "church pillar" in the front pew.

It may often be unjust to take the outside of the head as an indication—a sort of blossoming out—of what is inside; but people have always so judged and probably always will. Even a very small boy has been known to display more chivalrous devotion towards his mother when she wore an especially handsome new bonnet.

Woman's Gentleness of Touch.

A good matron, still adept in witchery, said to me: "Next in charm to that excellent thing in woman, a low voice, comes a gentle touch. A way of laying a hand in a soft, firm, womanly way, the freedom of fingers, a firm softness of palm makes a charm that may belong to an ugly hand."

Remember that, girls!

"Don't shake a person to awaken him," the matron continued. "Lay your hand softly over his closed eyes. Let each finger-tip be firm and sensitive. Don't shake hands as if your hand was a foot. Let the fingers do their part. Don't take hold and let go all at once. Don't—Oh, there are such a lot of don'ts! Let your hands be sensitive. As much can be conveyed by a soft, firm palm and elastic fingers as by the modulation of a sweet voice or the droop of eye-lids.

"By the way, the expressions of the eye is dependent upon the lines, formed about the eye-ball by the lids. It is the drooping of the upper lid that softens the eyes and the lifting of the lower lid that makes it cruel and suspicious. That's just a suggestion. Of course, it's an advantage to have big eyes, but sensitive lids are more important to secure the only real beauty of the eyes—expressiveness. Another thing: It is not so much the actual size of the eye as it is the clearness, which makes it a conspicuous feature. Another case of bath-tub, girls! Cleanliness, absolute and always, is a good inducement for bright eyes, or in other words, eyes whose white is clear. Be good and you will be happy. Be clean and you will be beautiful. If you are beautiful you will be more or less happy—which connects beauty and morality, bath-tub and happiness, in really a lovely way, doesn't it?"

THE OBEDIENT ELEPHANT.

In some countries in Asia an elephant is made to carry the flag in battles, writes Jennie S. Judson in *Our Little Ones*. This is because the elephant is so tall, and the soldiers can easily see the flag flying from his back.

One of these elephants, which belonged to the Poona host, was very brave and very kind, but he would obey the order of no one except his mahout, or driver.

One time, while a very fierce fight was raging, the driver called out to him: "Stand, my brave beast, stand!" A moment later the mahout received a fatal wound and fell to the ground, where he lay beneath a pile of wounded and slain.

The obedient animal would not move, though the battle raged fiercely around him. The Poona soldiers, who feared they were being overcome, were cheered on by the sight of the flag still floating from his back.

He never stirred a foot, and all through the hot fight, the noise, the smoke, the confusion, listened patiently for the voice of his master.

Sharp spears were hurled at him, a score of javelins pierced his sides, his long ears dripping with blood, but he stood like a rock.

"Come forward, my men!" cried the Poona Captain; "our flag still floats and the battle will yet be ours."

His men, discouraged and ready to fly, rallied at this command, and with a cheer for the flag pressed forward.

In a short time they had won the victory and put the enemy to flight.

And then they gathered around the brave elephant, offering to lead him where he could be fed and cared for.

But, though wounded and worn, the obedient creature would not move until he heard his master's voice. That master could never speak again.

A rider was sent in great haste to a place fifty miles away, where lived the driver's little son whom the elephant knew and loved.

When the little boy was brought to the battle ground the elephant showed very plainly that he was glad to see him and permitted the child to lead him away.

UNITED AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

Quite a romantic wedding took place recently in Bowie, a town a few miles west of Gainesville, Tex. Over fifty years ago a young couple knew each other in one of the Eastern States and were engaged to be married. The lady's parents objected and sent her to Europe, where, after remaining some years, she married and finally came to Texas, settling in this country with her husband, who has since died. The gentleman to whom she was first engaged went, soon after the departure of his intended bride, to Indiana, then the far West, where he settled and has since resided.

About a year ago this once-engaged couple learned of each other's whereabouts and a correspondence was opened. The old flame which once burned in their hearts was rekindled, and as a result the old gentleman, Mr. Williams, arrived from Indiana and hasty preparations were made for the wedding, which took place in the Methodist Episcopal Church in Bowie, Rev. Mr. Yelton, the pastor, officiating.

News of the intended marriage had leaked out and the church was filled to overflowing with an eager, expectant crowd. At the conclusion of the regular services Mr. Williams and his intended bride, Mrs. Barnes, entered the church, walked to the altar, where they were met by the minister, and were joined in marriage. They are each over 70 years old and will reside in Texas in future, both being quite wealthy.

A GENTLE HINT.

Wife—What is this Mending and Repairing Company that is advertised in the papers, John?

Husband—It's a company that has been formed to meet a long felt want. Garments in need of repair, and buttons, and things, are taken in and fixed for a small sum.

W.—A good thing for bachelors, I should say.

H. (grimly)—And for married men, too, my dear; for married men, too.

Then, after attaching his pantaloons to his suspenders with a safety pin he went out on the stoop to see what kind of a night it was.

ROMANCE OF THE FLOOD.

A Brave Girl Saves a Man's Life and Then Marries Him.

John Prowley, a young fisherman, whose good-natured habits have made him popular for many miles along the Susquehanna River, walked into the Perry County Court House, the other day, and asked for a marriage license, writes a Harrisburg, Pa., correspondent. His face was not so brown that it did not betray his blushes when he announced the name of his prospective bride, but it was not because she had ever been guilty of any wrong-doing that he flushed. The girl was Mary Yerger and he was very proud of her. They had lived within ten miles of each other for years, but it was not until the recent great flood in Pennsylvania that they were brought to an acquaintance.

John is a carpenter's son, and he industriously aided his father to provide for a large family by fishing and piloting fishing parties from the big towns along the river. Most of the time was spent along the Susquehanna, near which his parents lived. When the June flood came people from all parts of the country hurried to the river to see its sights. Mary Yerger and a boy, son of the farmer with whom she lived, loitered on the water's edge until dusk of the day when the water had reached the highest mark. Few persons had tarried so long, but she and the boy forgot the time while looking out on the swift waters at a boom-log catcher. He was standing in a frail skiff, hooking the big booms with a long pole and towing them to the land on the opposite side of the river. Boom after boom was thus secured and he operated with such vigorous regularity that it seemed his strength would soon be exhausted. He had just landed one of unusual size, which took all his strength, and Mary thought he would rest awhile before going out into the troublesome waters again. But he didn't, and wiping the perspiration from his brow with a part of his torn shirt sleeve, he quickly rowed out and was headed toward a large walnut log. Before he reached the coveted prize his boat had been caught between a mass of the booms, which ground it to pieces like a thing of glass. He escaped most miraculously from instant death by climbing over the logs and reaching the water. He tried to swim for the shore, but it was plainly seen that he was too much overcome to get even half the distance. The current was swift, and he was beginning to go down with it.

Mary Yerger knew that he would drown unless she saved him, for nobody else was in sight. It was a perilous attempt, but she did not hesitate. She was not the kind of a woman to see a human life thus sacrificed without at least an effort to rescue, and with almost superhuman strength she dragged into the water a row-boat that had been pulled up on elevated ground safe from the rising water. When she reached the man he was so nearly exhausted that he could not climb into the boat without her assistance. That night from the same table at which John Prowley ate his supper, Mary Yerger's meal was also taken. It was at John's home, and the two sat around the table a long time, telling their experience of the early evening to John's parents and their other children. Mary was always thereafter a welcome guest at Prowley's home, and John spent most of his time in her company.

It was with a proud satisfaction that John related this circumstance while the clerk was filling out his marriage license. John and Mary are married now, and they expect to get a pretty good start toward house-keeping when the Lumberman's Exchange, of Williamsport, pays for the logs which John caught.—*Bangor News.*

THE TUNNEL JOKE.

One day, when traveling from Glasgow to Carlisle, relates a writer in "Scottish Nights," I enjoyed a pleasant joke, perpetrated by a wag of a fellow who was in the same compartment. This young man appeared to be a commercial traveler, from the confident, sell-you-any-thing-you-like manner he had. His face was sallow and as grave as a priest's, but the twinkling light in his fine brown eyes showed the latent fun that was in him. Our companions were a young couple, apparently newly married, an old clerical-looking gentleman and a solid-looking farmer. The young man looked calmly about him for a minute or two, and then asked the young husband:

"Ever been on this line before?"

"No!" he answered with a smile.

"Two awfully long tunnels!" solemnly said the stranger.

"Where?" asked the husband, eagerly.

"Oh, here is one!" replied the stranger, as we entered the Eglinton tunnel.

During our passage through the dark we heard a faint "Oh, John!" and a faint odor of spirits pervading the carriage. When we emerged into the light the young couple sat looking as innocent as two doves, and the old fellow opposite leaned back in his seat as if pleased with all the world. The stranger looked significantly at me, as much as to say, "Now, we'll have fun!" and then, turning to the bridegroom, said:

"That is nothing to the one we will pass through in a little."

For a moment or two all was silence, and then as we approached the bridge near Rutherglen, the stranger said:

"Here we are again!" and laid himself back on his seat with the air of a man about to sleep.

In a second we were out in the light, and what a scene the carriage presented! The old farmer and the clergyman each had a flask half raised to their lips, and stared at each other in blank amazement, while the bride, blushing like a peony, did her best to look composed. Slowly and sadly the two old fellows took their drinks, glaring at the stranger the while, and the bridegroom looked as if he could have eaten somebody. The young man lay back seemingly unconscious of the scene; but the dancing light in his eyes showed the mirth he was suppressing. I laughed consumedly, and ran great risk of being murdered, but I could not help it, and I never pass through a tunnel without remembering the tunnel joke.—*San Francisco Wasp.*

HE MET A MAN WITH A LOAD OF CORN.

I started out from the hotel at Paterson to drive across the country to a small town in company with a parlor organ agent. He had been drinking pretty freely, and as soon as clear of the town he observed:

"You never saw me fight, of course, but I will soon give you an exhibition of what I can do. I feel in the mood this morning, and I'm going to lick the first man I can pick a fuss with."

"I wouldn't get into any trouble," I suggested.

"Oh, there won't be any trouble about it. I'll bring it around so as to have the other man begin it, and then I'll polish him off and drive on."

About two miles out we met a young farmer driving into town with a wagon box full of corn. He gave more than half the road, but the organ man pulled up, gave me a nudge, and exclaimed:

"Young man, do you want to run over us?"

"No, sir."

"You act as if you did. It is evident that you think yourself very smart, but you'll meet a man some day who'll teach you a lesson."

"How?"

"By giving you a licking."

"Perhaps you want to try it?"

"What! Don't you talk that way to me!" shouted the agent, as he nudged me to signify that the leaven was working.

"If you do, just come down here!" continued the young man as he climbed over the wheel.

"I think I will!" replied the agent. "I'm a peaceful man, and I don't believe in force, but in this case I regard it as my duty to teach you a great moral lesson."

He handed me the lines, jumped down and squared off, and I don't believe it was two minutes before he lay in the May weeds in the ditch, licked to insensibility. The young fellow knocked him out with the very first blow, and then sat down and hammered him blind. When he let up he nodded to me, climbed upon the corn, and as far as I could see him he never looked back. I worked over the agent a quarter of an hour to revive him, and another quarter to get him into the buggy, and it was only as I drove on that he rallied enough to dreamily inquire:

"Will you please tell me whether I am selling lightning rods or wind mills, and also what my name is?"

THE ENGAGED GIRL.

Have you ever noticed what a difference there is in a girl's manner when she gets engaged to be married? She flirts as much as ever, of course, and even a little more, for it seems as though a semi-appropriated damsel has more charms for the male flirts than those whose hearts have not capitulated. The difference lies in the manner to other girls of the engaged one. Even the gentlest and nicest assume slight airs of superiority, as though, the problem of settlement in life having been settled for them, they were now competent to guide and advise all other young women.

If the fiance be young and handsome, they are generally too much absorbed in him to pay much attention to anyone else; but if he be middle-aged and very rich they find abundance of leisure to place at the disposal of their friends. This they employ principally in discussing their own prospects, settling what color their liveries shall be and in arranging the various details of their establishment. But a little egotism is pardonable at such a time, and they are seldom so wholly occupied with their own concerns as to forget to quietly patronize their girl friends. "You must marry well, Lucy. You shall come and stay with me, and we will see what can be done." Or, "Mary, you must give up young Brown. He will not be able to give you a carriage for years and years, if ever. I shall have dark tan-colored liveries, picked out with crimson," etc.

Then, if anything occurs to break off the engagement, and the girl sinks back into the ranks of the unengaged, her position is all the more disagreeable if she has put on a lot of style during her betrothal. But, perhaps, the girl who is slavishly in love with her finance is the greatest bore of all.—*London Truth.*

HAD HIM THERE.

"See this coat?" he queried as he entered a Michigan Avenue clothing store yesterday.

"Yes, I see dot coat. Vhas sometings wrong?"

"I should remark! See how it is all shrunk up!"

"I see. How did she come?"

"I got caught out in the rain."

"Oxactly. Did I sell you dot coat for water-proof?"

"No, but it hadn't ought to shrink up like this."

"Dot may be, but suppose dot coat swell out und vhas so big dot she vhas worth $2 more—would you pay me extra?"

"Of course not."

"Oxactly. She vhas even. If she shrinks doan' blame me; if she swells you doan' pay me any more. Please doan' block oop der shtore, my frendt—dis vhas my busy day."—*Detroit Free Press.*

PRACTICAL application is the only mordant which will set things in the memory. Study, without it, is gymnastics, and not work, which alone will get intellectual bread.

LADY AND GENTLEMAN.

Since the abolition of slavery, the terms "lady and gentleman" have become so popular among negroes in application to each other that the upper classes in the South have almost been driven out of the use of these caricatured words. To be spoken of simply as a man or as a woman is a great slight in the eyes of a negro. The most uncouth tatterdemalion of a crop hand is a "gentleman," and the most ignorant and degraded negro woman a "lady," in their phraseology.

Some years ago I attended a negro wedding, at which the bridegroom was so sable that charcoal would have made a light mark on him, whilst the bride's complexion was in harmony with his own. The clergyman performed a marriage service that seemed to be copied from the Episcopal Ritual, but he made the following changes (or improvements as he considered them,) on the original text. Instead of using the terms "man" and "woman," he asked the bridegroom, "Wilt thou take this lady to be thy wedded wife?" and asked the bride, "Wilt thou take this gentleman to be thy wedded husband?"

But the most remarkable use I ever knew a negro (or any one else) to make of the term, "gentleman," occurred at a negro baptizing. The preacher was in the act of immersing a convert in the river. He pronounced over him, "I baptize thee in the name of the Father, the Son—" when suddenly his memory failed. He vainly tried to recall the rest of the formula. At length, turning to one of the church elders who stood near him, he whispered the question, "What is the name of the other gentleman?

If any other proof were needed to show that negroes hold to the doctrines of tri-personality in the Godhead, it would be furnished by an occurrence that happened in North Carolina, a few years ago. A balloonist, resplendent in a spangled pink costume, and wearing a gilt tiara on his head, happened to alight on a field where a primitive old negro was ploughing. The latter was overwhelmed with awe, believing this dazzling apparition to be our Saviour, descending to hold judgment. For some minutes, terror kept him speechless and motionless. At length, recovering his faculties a little, he advanced towards the balloonist, to pay his obeisance to him, and after a few pious ejaculations, asked, "And how did you leave your pa?"—*M. H. Early, in Portland (Me.) Transcript.*

THE MINE RATS INSTINCT.

The belief of a coal miner in the warning that rats give in the event of an impending disaster is very fixed, and there is good reason in associating the disappearance of the rat from a colliery with a coming collapse. The rat is a sensitive thing; it makes its resting place in the nooks and crannies of the mine, and it feels the first slow movement of the crumbling rocks as they begin to squeeze and settle and shape themselves for the disaster which culminates in the fall of roof. The wary rat is first to feel the commotion. He is dazed by the grinding motion of the rocks, he undoubtedly thinks they have suddenly become imbued with life, and he flees with his fellows, panic-stricken from the place. The motion of the great moving mass has thus far been too delicate to make itself manifest to the miner, and when he sees the rats rushing off and the fall of roof asserts itself soon after with disastrous force, he is disposed to give the vigilant rodents more credit than they are really entitled to.

The great cave-in that occurred at Carbondale, Pa., about forty years ago, and by which several lives were lost was proceeded by immense swarms of rats leaving the mines. For several days the people of the neighborhood were astonished at the continual procession of rodents from the mines. Then came the awful crash, an entire side of the mountain settling down and crushing the pillars of the mines into dust. No doubt the rats felt the first movements of the collapsing rocks, and were driven forth in fear. Ever since then, if rats are seen leaving a mine anywhere in that section, it is considered a sure sign that it is no longer safe for men to work there. It will be seen from this that, unpleasant as the mine rat is, he is not altogether without his uses as an indicator of accidents, especially when the deadly roof, which sometimes plays such sad havoc, is about to collapse.

A RESORT FOR MILLIONAIRES.

George Vanderbilt, of New York, has purchased 4,000 acres of land in the suburbs of Asheville, N. C., which he will turn into a magnificent park. There will be drives, artificial lakes, fountains and other natural ornamentation suited to the location. The property embraces many eminences that command views of the surrounding country, and are considered the finest and most comprehensive in that lovely section. This property will be made by far the most magnificent and attractive of its kind to be found in the South. It will be a resort for Northern millionaires, each of whom will own his cottage for summer use. Among others will be a club house, the most elaborate and elegant in the Southern States. It has so far cost Vanderbilt $250,000, and he will expend three times that sum in the course of the next year.

FOOL EDITORS.

Mrs. Grubber—Well, well! What fools these editors be!

Mr. Grubber—Eh?

Mrs. Grubber—Here I write a letter to the editor of the Punkinville *Trumpet*, askin' what would be a proper an' inexpensive thing to get fer a weddin' present; an' here in the paper he's printed a list of about a hundred things what folks gives as weddin' presents, an' there ain't one of 'em costs less than a dollar.—*New York Weekly.*

ROOT & COMPANY

Gentlemen's Good Underwear !

Its easy enough to put a cheap tag on trashy goods—that's not what we do.

Here are some underwear we direct special attention to—you'll find them good.

GENTS'

MERINO UNDERWEAR

three styles—White and Colored,

At 48c Each.

They are extraordinary good.

CAMELS

HAIR UNDERWEAR

as good—if not much better than you can get elsewhere for $1.25,

At 85c Each.

DERBY STRIPED UNDERWEAR

made of Camels hair—no dye—very soft and nice—better than English goods at nearly double the money,

At $1.50 Each.

Come in and see these particularly.

New Neckwear

At the popular prices of

25 and 50c.

FLANNEL NIGHT SHIRTS

For Gentlemen in Natural Wools.

GENTS' FAST BLACK HOSE

Warranted absolutely fast.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Lap Robes, Horse Blankets,

At Factory Prices.

JOE. W. BELL,

13 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

WILSON BROS.,

OF TOLEDO,

HARRISON STREET

8-tf] NEAR COLUMBIA.

100

New Plush

JACKETS

in different lengths closed out at special low prices

from $9.00 upwards.

300 LADIES' Beaver Newmarkets

Tailor Made.

$7.50, $8.50 and $9.50.

Plush Sacques

ranging from

$12.50, $18.00, $25.00

upwards. Guaranteed the lowest and best values in Fort Wayne.

We invite comparison in prices and qualities.

M. FRANK & CO.,

Bee Hive Dry Goods House.

62 and 64 Calhoun Street,

Corner Berry Street.

Butterick's December patterns and publications ready for distribution.

Ladies' Pebble Button, 88c.

Ladies' Dongola Button, $1.25

Ladies' Kid Button Flexible, $1.50

Ladies' French Finish Kid Button, $2.00

Our $2.00 Ladies' Shoes are certainly the best ever shown in this city at that price.

R·E·D·L·I·C·K BROS.,

5 Keystone Block

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

There will be a supper at the G. A. R. hall to-night.

Mr. A. D. Cressler left for Philadelphia last night.

The Clay club will hold a regular meeting to-night.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Soller, of Fifth street—a son.

Messrs. A. Wolf, B. Rothschild and Fred Eckart returned from Chicago last night.

Cadet Howard Laubach will have a leave of absence from the service lasting until June 17, 1890.

The ladies of the English Lutheran church gave a social and supper at the church parlors last night.

Mr. Thomas Meegan, shop clerk in the Pennsylvania shops, has returned from Baltimore and Washington.

Mrs. J. McNutt Smith, of 39 Douglas avenue, is in Chicago on a shopping tour and will remain probably one week.

Mrs. C. Gibson, of Huntington, is in the city for the purpose of inspecting the books of the Woman's Relief Corps.

The four-year-old son of Elias Auman, living seven miles west of the city, fell and fractured his arm yesterday afternoon.

Rev. Charles Gross, of Emanuel's Lutheran church, is very ill with bronchitis. Rev. Mr. Sauer is attending to his pastoral duties.

Prof. Bischoff and family have moved to this city from Bingen, Adams county. The professor goes on the Concordia college staff.

Mr. James Morris has been selected by Judge Chapin to go over the Little River ditch with a view to passing judgment on its construction.

Mr. E. N. Taylor has gone on the road for Thieme & Gross, the druggists and barber supply dealers. The house now has three salesmen out.

Mr. D. S. Redelsheimer, of Monroeville, with J. B. Davis, will locate a large store in the Indian reservation near Fort Yates, North Dakota.

Mr. Frank Gruber had the front of his cigar store painted and last evening it kept an interested crowd busy warning people to "look out for paint."

Mrs. H. L. Wells, who is the guest of of Miss Mary Kelley, of Madison street, lost a valuable bracelet and the jewelry was found and returned by a lady named Stier.

Hon. James B. White, Hon. William Fleming and Mr. J. D. Bond have been commissioned as delegates to the national silver convention at St. Louis, November 26.

Mr. H. Knoch, of the Kerr Murray shops, has received word of the dangerous illness of his sister in New York city and he may leave shortly to attend her unless she grows better.

The Pape Furniture Company will remove to their new rooms, on Berry street, the first of next week. The delay is caused by not being able to get the glass for their show windows.

Mr. Charles Meegan, who was an agent for the Diebold Safe company has retired from their service. He secured an order from the Salimonie company for a large safe of modern build.

Mrs. H. L. Wells, of Huntington, nee Annie Seber, who was a telegraph operator for the Wabash in this city, is the guest of Miss Mary Kelly, of 82 Madison street. Her husband has been quite ill.

Mr. E. S. Hartman, of Allegheny City, Pa., a large steel manufacturer, is in the city. While here he closed a contract with the Fleming Manufacturing company for over $8,000 worth of steel used in the manufacture of road scrapers.

A party is being made up for an European trip early next spring. Among those who will go are Wm. F. Meyer, of the firm of Meyer & Niemann; Wm. Hollenbeck, Gottlieb Niemann, sr., Chris Wenninghoff, Charles Stellhorn and William Kroemer. Other persons will join the party, but who they will be cannot be said definitely at present.

Mr. J. M. Coombs is in Chicago.

The C. K. of A. will hold a meeting to-morrow.

A party of eight left for Oak Hill, Kas., yesterday.

Mr. W. H. Brady, of Root & Co's., has returned from Europe.

Mr. John Sheffer, the grocer, is able to be at his store after his recent severe illness.

Judge O'Rourke will convene the November term of the circuit court next Monday.

The city commissioners viewed Winter street yesterday. The thoroughfare will be extended.

Mr. M. Goodman, proprietor of Mergentheim's bazaar, returned from Chicago last night.

The engagement of Mr. Frank Hoy, of the Lake Shore offices, and Miss Kelker has been announced.

Mr. Henry Monning went to Leo today to purchase a horse. Mr. O. B. Wiley accompanied him.

Col. R. S. Robertson, of the Utah commission., is at the Ebbitt, Washington, D. C., with his wife.

Supt. Max Hoffman, of the Salimonie company is out after slight injuries received at the reducing station.

Mr. Henry J. Beuret, of the offices of Coombs & Co., has been off duty by reason of sickness for a few days past.

There will be a meeting at George Reiter's cigar store to-night to make arrangements for a reunion of ex-prisoners of war.

Mr. Frank Zeigler, brother of Conductor Charles Zeigler, of the Nickel Plate, is sick with erysipelas at the home of the latter.

Mrs. Frank Baker, of 361 East Wayne street, has returned from a several weeks' visit with her parents at Lafayette. She had a delightful visit.

Detective John Norris passed through the city yesterday. It was learned he went to Cecil, Ohio, where a millinery store had been robbed.

Messrs. Willis D. and John Maier have returned from Chicago. The former may return to Duluth, Minn., to locate in the near future.

Mr. Dan Shea, the popular operator at New Haven, is seriously ill and a number of his Fort Wayne friends may go to see him to-night or to-morrow.

The district convention of Good Templars, of the counties of Tippecanoe, White, Warren, Clinton and Montgomery, is in session at Crawfordsville.

The Mayflower mills, operated by S. Bash & Co., will be operated extra hours next week. The mill is located on West Columbia street, and was recently started.

Miss Maud Gardner, formerly a bookkeeper in the store of Renner, Cratsley & Co., will shortly go to Chicago to accept a place in the office of a wholesale house.

Mr. Frank C. Cooper, formerly on the *Gazette*, is now connected with the *Standard-Union*, an afternoon publication in Brooklyn, and is meeting with good success.

Mr. Otto Patterson, who was on the road for C. D. C. Huestis, now out of bisiness, has not decided as to his next avocation. He is popular and will secure a good thing.

Mr. Will Evans, who was out on his maiden trip for W. L. Carnahan & Co., returned last night. He is encouraged, and will no doubt make a success as a traveling salesman.

Messrs. Ed C. Follinger and W. F. Lukens, a couple of former Fort Wayne boys, but recently of Chicago, left a few days ago for San Francisco, where they will reside in the future.

Mr. George K. Torrence will probably open an agency in this city for the Peoples' Building, Loan and Saving association. The headquarters of the organization are at Geneva, N. Y.

Mrs. E. O. Collins, a teacher in the Hanna school, was taken suddenly ill yesterday morning while attending her duties in the school room, and was obliged to relinquish the same for the day.

Suit on foreclosure, demand $700, has been commenced in the circuit court, by Samuel B. Brillhart against Wm. J. Snyder, Julia A. Snyder, and Wanford Parker. Mr. C. M. Dawson is the attorney for the plaintiff.

Mr. W. W. Worthington and wife will leave to-night for New York city, where Mr. W. will be retained indefinitely on business previous to his departure for Wilmington, N. C., where his headquarters will be maintained for the general management of a southern road.

Mr. George Ward is the name of a man who recently came to this country from England, and who is now stopping at 84 Force street. He contributes a long and interesting sketch of a night in a common lodging house in London, which THE SENTINEL regrets it must omit because of a pressure of other matter.

A letter received by Justice Ryan, from his son, Will, now at Seattle, Washington, dated the 9th inst., conveys the information that he is getting along nicely in his new home. He was offered [a partnership in a prominent law firm of that place, that of Nagle & Destinger, and was expected to begin with them on the 15th, yesterday.

Mrs. E. T. Housh, of Brattleboro, Vt., is in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. L. Hulse, of Brackenridge street. Mrs. Housh is state president of the Vermont W. C. T. U., and was in attendance at the Chicago convention. She is a relative of Mrs. I. N. Taylor and is editress of the *Woman's Magazine*, an exceptionally fine monthly publication.

TO BUTCHERS AND MEAT DEALERS

And All Who Are Interested in Pure and Wholesome Meats.

The Fort Wayne butchers' organization will hold an open meeting at Morton club hall to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. A special invitation is extended to the city councilman and all city officials, also to members of the Business Men's Exchange to be present. Messrs. Charles, James and Christ. Brokate, of St. Louis, Mo., president and secretary of the Butchers' National Protective Association, will address the meeting. D. J. SHAW, Secretary.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. W. B. Ketselman desires through the columns of THE SENTINEL to extend sincere thanks to his friends and relatives and especially the Brotherhood of Railroad Brakemen, who so kindly assisted and sympathized with him during the death of his wife.

Grapes, Oranges and Bananas.

Choice Malaga Grapes, 15c pound.
Choice Bananas, 15c dozen.
Sweet Florida Oranges, 40c dozen.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Fine ice cream, cakes and sherbets made to order for weddings, socials, etc., at the New York Bakery, corner Berry and Harrison streets.

COME TO STAY.

Our Fourth Year.

Toys, Notions, Novelties, Tinware, Glassware, Woodenware and Dolls a specialty. Wholesale and retail, at the Temple of Economy, 15 East Main St.
16-tf A. R. HILLS.

Potatoes Reduced 5c Bushel.

Choice Early Rose 25c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck.
Choice Denver Onions, 12½c peck.
Choice Sweet Cider, 15c gallon.
Extra Heavy Boiled Cider, 40c gallon.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Finest lines of bread and cakes to be found at the New York Bakery, corner Berry and Harrison.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Arion Hall, November 18.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.
W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St.

There are many kings but only one Pope, and that man is Mr. Jules Levy on the cornet.

CATARRH.

Catarrhal Deafness--Hay Fever--A New Home Treatment.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks.

N. B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay postage, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King street, Toronto, Canada.—*Christian Advocate.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

New York Bakery will open Monday, corner Berry and Harrison.

Eighth Annual Ball of the Cigarmaker's Union No. 37, November 18. A Good time for every one. 12-eod-3t

America no longer need send abroad for Lenors as Mr. Wm. J. Lavini's success in the east places him beyond any singer ever heard in this country.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.
W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St.

Tourists' Rates to Points South.

Commencing November 1, 1889, and continuing until April 30, 1890. The "Muncie Route" will sell round trip tickets to southern winter resorts, good to return until May 31, 1890. Tickets also on sale to California points. For tickets and full particulars, call on or address W. H. FISHER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent,
oc31tf 73 Calhoun Street.

For chapped hands, face and lips use Loesch's Toilet Cream.

BALAAMS' ASS.

The Stupidity of the Ass Exemplified.

The stupidity of the jackass is proverbial. It requires a cold-chisel and a pile-driver to get an idea into his head. It is just so with some people. They had rather stay sick and even die than admit they are wrong.

Any sensible man knows:—

That Rogers' royal Nervine is the great Elixir of life.

That Rogers' Royal Nervine cures all nerve and brain diseases.

That Neuralgia, Sciatic and Sick Headache, yield to it like magic.

That it is the long-kept and closey-guarded secret of the wonderful Brahmis of India.

That it dosen't contain a grain of anything hurtful or narcotic.

That its formula is freely published.

That the man or woman who needs it and won't use it, is cousin to Balaams' Ass.

Costs $1.00. Worth $1,000. Time Flies.

FORCED TO THE WALL.

By Order of the Court!

The immense clothing firm of the Husckling, Cohen & Co., of State street, Chicago, better known as the London Clothing Co., having overstocked themselves at the beginning of the season, were forced to the wall by the backwardness of trade, and their stock was turned over by the creditors to the court, that they should order it sold to effect an even settlement. Being informed by one of the deputies who knew Fort Wayne to be a good market to sell off these goods, the court directed the stock shipped here to be sold, and everybody knows that the law looks not at profits and we are privileged to sell at 48c on the dollar.

Location has been secured at 15 West Main street, back of Root & Co.'s.

We wish to state strictly to the citizens of Fort Wayne and Allen county, that this is a bona-fide court sale, and to show you we mean business, we only ask you to come and be convinced. This great opportunity, coming as it does at the time of making fall purchases, should not be missed. Don't be deceived into believing that we won't live up to our advertisement. The court merely resorts to this method of advertising in order to quickly effect settlement. Sale commences Saturday, November 16, 1889, and continues until December 1, at which time stock and money must be delivered over to the court.

P. S.—Special bargains offered to country merchants.

Eighth Annual Ball of the Cigarmaker's Union No. 37, November 18. A good time for every one. 12eod-3t

Everybody prepare to see the Dance of the Nations given by the congregation of the Episcopal church. 14-tf

Arion Hall, November 18.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.
W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St.

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

SSS

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CLEGG, Druggist, Falls City, Neb.

1890.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home Giving the latest information with regard to the Fashions, its numerous illustrations, fashion-plates, and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the progressional modiste. No expense is spared in making it's artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1890 Olive Thorne Miller, Christine Terhune Herrick and Mary Lowe Dickinson will respectively furnish a series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three Meals a Day," and "The Woman of the Period." The serial novels will be written by Walter Besant and F. W. Robinson.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Dinner, Dinner, Everybody Likes a Good Dinner.

You can get one next week any day, from Tuesday on, from 11 to 2, at the new Presbyterian church, West Berry street. Meals nice and warm and the price only 25 cents.

Mergenthiem's BAZAAR.

Northwest Cor. Main and Calhoun Sts., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Big Bargains in

CLOAKS & JACKETS

This Week.

Ladies Beaver Jackets	$2 25
Ladies Extra Cloth	5 00
Ladies Extra Cloth Braided	7 50
Ladies Jersey Jackets	3 50
Ladies Extra Jersey Jackets	4 00

Childrens Cloth Coats at $1.98, $2.25, $3.00 and $4.00, all decided Bargains. Misses New Markets, $3.50 and upward. Ladies Cloth and Beaver New Markets, $5.00 and upwards.

Plush Jackets	$9 00
Plush Sacques	15 00

COMFORTABLES & BLANKETS

79c, $1.00, $1.12 and $1.50.

Calicoes	4c a yard
Muslins, good	5c a yard
Canton Flannels	5c a yard
All Wool Red Flannels	17c a yard

An immense stock of Ladies', Gents,' Misses and Children's

UNDERWEAR

At low prices. Full line of

Hosiery & Gloves, Knit Goods & Children's Sacques.

Yarns and Zephyr

In all shades and qualities.

CORSETS

22 different styles on hand, from 30c upward. Our stock of

Fancy Goods

For the Holidays, cannot be surpassed anywhere. Sole agents for

McCalls Bazaar Patterns.

Every pattern received as soon as issued. Send for new November Pattern Sheet, just received.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

CLOAKS, NEW MARKETS, AND JACKETS.

We respectfully call attention to our immense and attractive display of new garments for

Ladies', Misses and Children.

Plush Sacques, Three Quarter Length Plush Jackets, Short Plush Jackets, Jersey Jackets, Plain and Fancy Cloth Jackets, Ladies' New Markets, Misses' New Markets, and Children's Coats, at the lowest and most popular prices in the city. Also a large variety of Furs, Fur Trimmings and Swans Down.

New Styles of

CHILDREN & INFANTS

Plush and Surah embroidered Bonnets and Caps.

Novelties in Laces, Ruchings, and Veilings.

New Van Dyke Laces in Ecru, Pure White and Black.

New Torchon Laces at lower prices than ever.

Antique Tidies, Toilet and Bed Setts, Towel Racks and Brackets.

We are quoting very low prices on

Blankets, Comforters, Flannels, Skirts and Skirtings.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block, Berry street.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

ELOCUTIONIST.

MISS SUSIE V. DUNAVON,

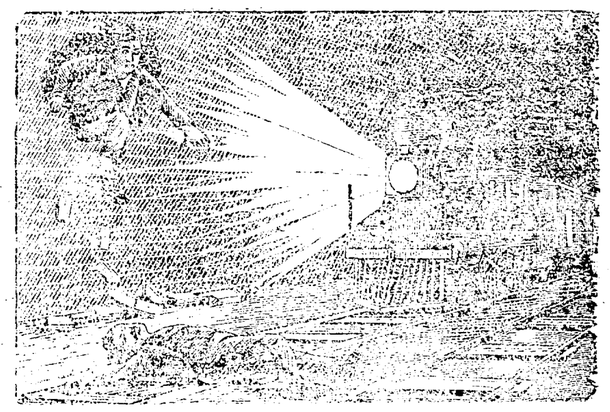
58 E. WAYNE ST.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, } **NOVEMBER 19 AND 20.**

W. A. Brady's Magnificent production of DION BOUCICAULT'S vivid night picture of England's Metropolis,

AFTER DARK.



Produced with a Car Load of New and Marvelous Scenery.

A VAST RIVER OF REAL WATER.

THE RAILROAD TUNNEL! THE LONDON BRIDGE AT NIGHT!
THE MUSIC HALL SCENE! THE DIVE FOR LIFE!
THE GREAT AQUATIC SCENES!

Bobby Gaylor, the Irish Comique! Kelly and Murphy, Exhibitica Boxers!

PRICES REMAIN UNCHANGED. Seats now on sale.

SEASONABLE AND REASONABLE

Men's Solid Buckle Working Shoes, -	99cts
Ladies' Pebble Grain Button, worked holes, -	86cts
Ladies' Laced Beaver Shoes, flannel lined -	99cts
Boys' Honest-made button Shoes, - -	$1.00
Gent's Fine Dress Shoes - -	$1.50 & $2.00
Ladies' Fine Dongola button Dress Shoes -	$1.25
Gent's good Rubbers - - - -	40cts

Everybody Pleased Who Trades at The

NEW - YORK - SHOE - STORE,

J. W. EMERY & CO., THE HUSTLERS,

Scheifer & Davenport's Old Stand, - 36 Calhoun

The Daily Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1889. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

YOU CAN ONLY

FIND

Madam Warren's

DRESS FORM CORSETS

—THE—

LADIES FAVORITE!

—THE—

Delight OF THE Dressmaker,

—AT—

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, November 25th.

The Great

Levy Concerts

Under the management of

THE FIRST REGIMENT BAND.

Composed of the following eminent Solo Artists:

MR. JULES LEVY,

The World's Greatest Cornetist.

MME. STELLA LEVY,

The Distinguished and popular Prima-Donna Soprano.

MME. ROSA LINDE,

The Celebrated American Contralto.

MR. WILLIAM J. LAVIN,

The Great American Tenor.

MR. EDWIN M. SHONERT,

The Eminent Pianist.

Prices, 50c, 75c and $1 00. Box office opens for the exchange of tickets at 9 a. m., Friday, Nov. 22, and for sale of seats at 10 a. m. same day. Tickets now on sale at C. B. Woodworths.

A Special

Sale of Cloaks.

Colder weather was bound to come, and, of course, one will need heavier

WRAPS.

We closed out an entire sample line of

CLOAKS AND WRAPS

both for

LADIES AND MISSES,

And bought them so cheap that we are able to sell them for less money than we paid for the same goods early in the season. This means a reduction of

25 per cent.

On prices you will have to pay anywhere else for same kind of

GARMENTS.

There are some choice things amongst this lot of

CLOAKS

Chiefly amongst them an

Elegant Plush Jacket,

FOR $9.45

And a Full Length

Plush Coat for $15.85,

That is worth $20.00.

If you want a Bargain come early and secure first choice.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 Calhoun St.

Be sure and visit Our Carpet and Cur- Departments.

DEATH IN SNOW DRIFTS!

When the Snow Melts Away in the Far West Many Dead Bodies Will Be Found.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 16.—After an almost unprecedented struggle of two weeks with snow and wind, the Denver and Fort Worth road is once more open for business. The company succeeded in releasing the imprisoned travellers and freight the first of the week, only to have the line closed again in a few hours. It is believed now that the back bone of the terrible storm is broken and traffic will be uninterrupted.

Stories from the blizzard-stricken section continue to arrive. In the Mora Valley, N. M., for the past ten days the snow has been from three to four feet deep. This section is thinly settled, but the Mexican family are in a destitute condition and, owing to heavy snow, are unable to move from their plazas.

A ranchman living near Corrose Springs, Col., left three young children in his cabin one day last week, and started with another man for a town after food. They have never been seen since. Three cowmen from Los Vegas have been missing several days, and they have no doubt perished. It is thought that when the snow melts away the remains of nearly 100 victims will be exposed.

ILLICIT DISTILLERIES.

The Officers Unearth and Destroy a Large One in Alabama.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 16.—Deputy U. S. Marshals Wilson, Reed and Charleson returned yesterday from Cullman county, where they captured and destroyed one of the largest illicit distilleries ever operated in Alabama. The still was concealed in a large cave under a mountain, and had been operated for several years. It had a capacity of 240 gallons per day. A large quantity of beer mash, singlings, and corn, were destroyed along with the still.

The officers captured Wiley Harbison and Wm. Gertry, two boys, about eighteen years old, who were in charge of the still. The boys were brought here and placed in jail, but so far they have refused to give the names of the owners.

SETTLERS IN NEW STATES.

A Legal Point That Affects Their Rights.

BISMARCK, N. D., Nov. 16.—Lawyers of the Northern Pacific Railway yesterday raised the point that the pre-emption law had been repealed by the act of congress providing for the admission of the new states. If the law is repealed all pre-emptions, where final proof has not been made, are defeated.

This involves the rights of every settler in the four states who has not proved up his claim. In the absence of any adverse claims it is believed settlers would be allowed to prove up anyhow. The Northern Pacific company is also largely interested and will resort to the courts.

THE CRONIN TRIAL.

Clancy, the Reporter, Gives Startling Evidence.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—There was intense interest manifested by a big crowd at the opening of the Cronin trial this morning. The first witness called was James Clancy, a reporter and special correspondent for the New York *Herald*. In reply to Judge Longenecker's questions, Mr. Clancy testified that he was in Chicago about the time Dr. Cronin's body was found.

He told O'Sullivan about the finding of the body of Dr. Cronin in a catch basin. O'Sullivan, witness said, turned pale, his voice trembled, and he sank into a chair, apparently overcome by his emotions. He nervously applied his handkerchief to his face, and wiped away the perspiration.

The witness asked O'Sullivan to go with him and identify the body. O'Sullivan hesitated, put his hand before his eyes and exclaimed: "I could not do it. I could not bear to look at a corpse. It would be of no use. I can't do it."

Clancy's testimony is considered as very damaging to O'Sullivan. The cross examination revealed the fact that witness had been in a British prison for being engaged in the Fenian conspiracy.

BEFORE HIS HONOR.

A Crowd of Imbeciles Face Stern Justice at Police Court To-day.

The following cases were on the mayor's docket to-day:

Thomas Davis was arrested by Officer Diebold on Washington street; intoxication. Jail.

Henry Hazzard was arrested on University street by Officer Diebold; intoxication. Jail.

John Shay was arrested by Officer Wahrenburg on Clinton street. Jail. John was released from a sentence only yesterday morning.

John Geisman, known as "Happy," was arrested for fighting with a tough named Brown. Both were hauled to the police station and both paid their fines this morning. Officer Richter made the arrests.

Henry Cassaday was arrested by Officer Patton; intoxication. Jail.

GRANGE OR ALLIANCE, WHICH?

Farmers of Allen County Meet To-day to Organize.

This afternoon at the circuit court room a large number of farmers met for the purpose of organizing and becoming subordinate to either the National Grange or the National Alliance of Farmers. Mr. Thomas L. McKee, of Eel River, was elected president.

The object of organizing is protection in selling their products and other reasons. There seemed to be a greater sentiment in favor of forming the Alliance because the Grange is a secret order, not admitting some of the secterians.

Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—A storm is this morning central on the middle gulf coast and an area of low barometers has also appeared in the northwest.

For Indiana—Fair; warmer; variable winds.

LOCAL LINES.

See "A Tin Soldier."

Col. Alf. Lukens will drill a class for the coming Kermiss.

Hon. Robert Lowry left for Columbia City this afternoon on legal business.

Mr. Henry Lauer, of 248 Erie street, and his child, are both confined to the bed by sickness.

The Syracuse club was admitted to membership in the American Association at New York to-day.

The following Kirmess dances will rehearse to night: The Japanese, German, Spanish, Swedish and Indian.

Miss Grace, daughter of William Rossington and wife, continues to recover her health. She has been quite ill.

Mr. David Frier left for Helena, Arkansas, last evening to repair armatures for the Fort Wayne Electric company.

Mr. and Mrs. St. Jackson, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Marion Teagarden, of 111 West Superior street.

Miss May Connors, of South Webster street, entertained a party of friends last evening. Cards and dancing were the features of the evening.

A single tax club is being organized in this city. An effort will be made to secure the Business Men's Exchange rooms for the meetings of the club.

Messrs. Worden & Morris are having the office rooms recently vacated by Judge R. S. Taylor handsomely decorated and will shortly occupy the same.

The Fort Wayne Building and Loan association will hold a monthly meeting next Tuesday evening at Rathbone hall. Dues will be collected and loans made.

This morning occurred the death of Harry, the one-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. James Leiben, 338 Hanna street, of croup. The funeral occurs Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Doyle, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Ohio, returned home last evening, accompanied with her nephew, Leo Owens, of Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

A number of schoolmates and friends of Miss Carrie Henderson gave her a pleasant surprise last evening at her home, 149 Barr street. An elegant lunch was served after which games and dancing occupied the time until a late hour.

Margarite, aged one year, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cleophas Beaubien, corner of Monroe and Berry streets, died last night of spasms. Mr. Beaubien is the janitor at the government building. The funeral occurs to-morrow from the residence.

In answer to a request for an address upon the tariff before the Tariff Reform club, at Washington, D. C., last night, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, secretary of the treasury in the cabinets of Presidents Lincoln, Johnson and Arthur, wrote an able letter on the subject, which was read at the meeting.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16—Wheat: November, 81½; December, 82½; January, 81½; May, 85½. Corn: November, 32½; Dec., 31½@½; Jan., 31½@½; May, 33½@½; Oats: November, 20½; December, 20½; January, 20½@½; May, 22½. Pork: November, $9.65; year, $9.20; January, $9.27½; May, $9.40. Lard: November, $5.90@5.92½; year, $5.85; January, $5.85; May, $6.02½@6.05. Short ribs: November, $5.25; year, $4.85; January, $4.75@4.77½; May, $4.95@4.97½.

The ladies of the culinary bazaar are prepared to receive Thanksgiving orders for home-made mince meat, choice fruit cakes, plum puddings, etc. Orders should be left in advance at Ditto's grocery, or at 209 Barr street. 16-2t

Sugars Down 1-2c Pound.

Granulated and Crushed, 8c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 8c lb.
Standard White Coffee A, 7½c lb.
Extra C, Choice Yellow, 6c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

MICHIGAN'S BANDIT.

Holzhay, the Highwayman, Stage Robber and Murderer, Gets the Full Penalty of the Law.

BESSEMER, Mich., Nov. 16.—The jury in the case of Riemund Holzhay, the highwayman, who held up the Gogbic stage and murdered Banker Fleichbein, went out at 9:30 a. m. and returned at 10:15 with a verdict of guilty and the prisoner was sentenced to imprisonment for life at hard labor. Holzhay broke down and seemed dazed when the foreman of the jury announced the verdict.

YOU SHOULD ATTEND.

Sunday Comes To-morrow and the City Pastors Invite You to Their Church Services.

Come and welcome to the First Baptist church.

Trinity M. E. church, Sunday, regular services morning and evening, by the pastor.

You will be welcome to the services of Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching by the pastor.

The usual services will be held at the Nebraska Mission to-morrow. Mr. James Trythall will preach in the evening.

Regular services to-morrow at the Christian chapel, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Rev. J. L. Leeper will preach at the Second Presbyterian (Y. M. C. A. chapel) at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m.

Grand rally of all men Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, city time, in the City Department Y. M. C. A. hall. Rev. Dr. Barns will address the meeting.

Union meeting for men only in the City Department hall to-night at 9 o'clock. Rev. S. A. Northrop will conduct the services. All are invited.

At the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Young people's prayer meeting at 7 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Sunday services, 10:45, a. m., 7:30, p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Strangers cordially welcome.

"Matrimony" will be the topic of Pastor Zartman's talk at the Grace church, on next Sabbath evening. Very large audiences have greeted the pastor on each Sabbath evening to hear his talks on "Home, Matrimony and Kindred Topics."

Because of the union service at the rooms of the City Department, there will be no men's meeting at the Railroad Department Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, but all who would attend there are requested to be at City Department at 4 o'clock, city time, and hear Rev. Dr. Barns.

St. Paul M. E. Church—Preaching to-morrow at 10:30, by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. In the evening the pastor will deliver the series of four sermons on the "Temptation and Vices of City Life." Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon. Good music will be furnished at all of the services.

AN ELEGANT OCCASION.

Miss Constance Wilder's Seventeenth Birthday Made a Memorable One.

Last evening, at the beautiful home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilder, 127 West Wayne street, Miss Constance Leslie Wilder gave a reception on the occasion of her seventeenth birthday. It was a select affair and one which has not been surpassed in this city for the innumerable features that marked it as a pleasurable one.

The invitations were written and neatly printed souvenir programs were given out. Conley's orchestra furnished the music for the dancing.

Miss Wilder was flitting about with fairy-like grace all evening, looking after the happiness of her guests. Those present at the brilliant assembly were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Lumbard, Mrs. H. G. Olds, Messrs. Frank Lumbard, Noble Olds, Frank Bond, Ross McCullough, Clarence Swann, Wm. Peltier, Wallie Caswell, Eugene Olds, Reuben Newton, Benj. and Chas. Woodworth, Alex. and McLain Seabrease, Sam Aibrecht, John Monahan, Ronald Dawson, James Harper, Percy Smith, James White, Ned Bulger, and the Misses Agnes Seabrease, Alice Alard, Eva and Katie Bebee, Tot Bulger, Anna Bond, Anna Robertson, Nettie Strack, Clara Zollner, Josie Fleming, Della Bourie, Misses Hedeken, Grace Mungeon, Caroline McLaughlin, Tracy Guild, Grace Bass, Charlotte Long, Clare Wales, Tillie Thieme, Connie and Georgia Lumbard.

He was selecting presents for his girl before Christmas. He bought an amber comb, a box of caramels, and a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and showed himself thereby a right sensible dude.

"Enterprise of great pith and moment" are so engrossing the minds of men, that they neglect their own affairs and grow old with pain, forgetting that a bottle of Salvarion Oil will cure all.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The "Tin Soldier" company showed at Huntington last night.

The "Waif of New York" company went west on the Wabash yesterday en route to Peru.

Mr. A. F. Glutting will be initiated into St. Bernard branch, 103, C. K. of A., to-morrow.

J. B. Mitchell, superintendent of Wabash bridges and buildings, was in the city last evening.

Mr. James Wilkinson and daughter, Minnie, and sister, Mrs. Arnie, returned last night from Chicago.

Judge Joseph Daily, who has been holding court at Huntington, was in the city en route to Bluffton.

The *Gazette* received two Gordon presses to-day and will establish a job office in connection with that newspaper.

The attractions at the Temple next week are Oliver Byron, "After Dark," and Joseph Dowling in "Nobody's Claim."

"A Tin Soldier" comes to the Temple to-night. The farce is very funny and serves as a good antidote for the blues. Seats can now be secured.

Messrs. Griebel, Wyckoff & Becker erected this week an elegant Red Peterhead Scotch monument for the late Louis Burger in Lindenwood cemetery.

The many friends of Mr. W. H. Cutshall, the carpenter who fell from a scaffold some time ago, will be pleased to hear that he is able to sit up for a short time.

M. V. B. Spencer, H. L. Williamson, and others, will leave for Indianapolis Monday morning, to attend the session of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows, and the grand encampment.

President J. H. Smart, of Purdue, was, Thursday, elected president of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experimental Stations, in session at Washington. This is a high compliment.

The ladies' auxilliary of the Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. are perfecting most excellent and liberal plans for their Thanksgiving day, and one of their big days is sure. They may no half-way work of anything they attempt.

Messrs. J. Glocke, Frank Brocker and Thomas Meegan, of this city, and August Koenig, of Huntington, have returned from the Catholic congress at Baltimore. Messrs. Will Breen, Joseph Fox and A. C. Trentman will return this evening.

Conductor George W. Jenkins, of the Wabash, who has been laying off since the 10th of October on account of the serious illness of a sister and the death of his mother, will take out his train this evening on his old run between this city and Decatur. His sister is convalescing rapidly.—*Danville Commercial.*

Mr. John Lillie left this afternoon for Chicago. There he will be joined by Mr. Fred Christman and family, of Indianapolis, and another gentleman. The entire party will proceed to Portland, Oregon, where Mr. Lillie will remain a period lasting anywhere from sixty days to six months before his return to this city. He may engage in business there.

A good joke is told of C. W. Edwards, secretary of the Central Mutual Insurance company. The ladies of the household at Shoaff's fashionable boarding house, 108 East Berry street, prepared a dummy image of a man, which Mr. Edwards caught sight of in his room about 2 a. m. It is asserted that the victim's locks are two shades lighter in consequence of meeting the supposed burglar.

Miss Genevieve Orvis, of Chicago, a young lady well-known in this city, where she formerly resided, is here on a visit. She is now a guest of Mrs. Eliza Hartman, of 167 West Washington street. Miss Orvis was for a long time cashier at the Hotel Richelieu, at Chicago, but is now connected with the advertising department of the Suburban Newspaper company, 115 and 425 Dearborn street.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.

The Place You Ought to Go to for Your Meats.

Where do you get your meat? is an important question in these days when so much bad meat is upon the markets. Without entering into a discussion of the relative merits of Chicago and home-grown meats, we will say here that Frank Parrot, No. 28 East Columbia street, deals in home-grown meat and has the finest the market affords. His meats are slaughtered by Mr. Geo. Roux, of this city, and he guarantees them pure, fresh and clean. People will find it to their interest to deal with him.

Mr. Parrot also always keeps on hand a fresh and good supply of butter, eggs, etc., and will deal with his patrons in a way that will please and retain them as customers of his establishment. 16-tf

Beginning on Tuesday next dinners will be served at the new Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street, each day during the week from 11 to 2. Proceeds will go to furnish the building. Patronize them. Rainbow festival and bazaar all week.

REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL!

The Minister of Marine Shot and a Republic Has Been Established—The Price of Coffee Goes Up.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Messrs. Hard & Rand received the following from Rio Janeiro: "Revolution has broken out here. The Brazilian armies in control. Ministry has resigned. Minister shot. Attempt to establish republic."

This will be productive of serious consequences to this country, as 75 per cent. of our coffee supply will be cut off and coffee will run up to unheard of prices.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Nov. 16. A report is in circulation here to the effect that the question of the future form of the Brazilian government will be submitted to a plebiscite. The minister of marine has not been killed as stated in previous dispatches. He is seriously wounded, however, having been shot by rebel soldiers.

LONDON, Nov. 16 Latest advices from Rio Janiero state that a republic has been proclaimed, with Senor Da Fonseca as president. The imperial ministers are under arrest and in confinement. The provisional government has guaranteed protection to the members of the emperor's family. Dom Pedro is at Petropolis, the seat of his summer palace. Business in Rio is suspended. No danger to life or property exists, however.

Owing to the revolution at Rio Janiero, Brazilian securities have fallen 3 per cent. on the London stock exchange.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—At the coffee exchange to-day the first four lots of 1,000 bags of December were sold at 15.65 an advance of 15 to 20 points over yesterday. It shortly fell off from 15.65 to 15.55. January opened from 5 to 15 points over last night. March and April and May acted in sympathy. June, July and August were neglected. September advanced 25 to 30 points. Fifteen thousand bags were sold at the first call.

Coffee closed at 10 points advance on account of the revolutionary outbreak in Brazil.

"AFTER DARK."

Dion Boucicault's Vivid Night Picture of England's Great Metropolis.

William A. Brady's production of Dion Boucicault's well-known story of London life, entitled, "After Dark," that is to run at the Temple two nights, beginning with a performance Tuesday, is announced by the management as an elaborate presentation, with grand scenery painted by Harlay Merry. The canvass will represent a London gambling house; the London bridge at night, with the city in the distance, and the river Thames beneath; the underground railroad tunnel, with a startling effect, and the London music hall scene. The latter scene is where a large number of vaudeville performers appear in a pleasing olio, and among those announced are Bobby Gaylor, the popular Irish comedian, and the boxers, Messrs. Kelly and Murphy, who are to give an exhibition of scientific boxing. The cast in "After Dark" is unusually strong and embraces a number of well-known players, headed by William A. Brady.

LEVY'S COMPANY AT ASSOCIATION HALL.

The Philadelphia *Press*, of November 8, 1889, says: "Jules Levy and company gave a concert last evening at Association hall. 'Standing room only' was announced before 8 o'clock. Levy played twelve times, although but three numbers were allotted him on the program. Mme. Levy charmed her hearers with an aria by Guelielmo. She gracefully responded to an encore, and was the recipient of much favor. Mme. Linde, the contralto, sang her numbers effectively. Mr. Lamin, the tenor, and Mr. E. M. Shonert, the pianist, were well received, and the concerted numbers were well chosen and rendered in faultless style."

A BABY INJURED.

The Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rose Has a Bad Fall.

The nine-months-old babe of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Rose, of 84 Madison street, fell from a lounge, sustaining a fractured arm and dislocation of the elbow, besides severe bruises.

The father is the blacksmith who does business at the corner of Calhoun and Superior streets.

"The History of the Maumee Valley," the new book which has been in preparation for several months, by Brant & Fuller, publishers, is about completed, and will be ready for delivery early next week. It presents a very attractive typographical appearance, is handsomely bound, and well printed. From a literary and historical standpoint, the work could not be better or more authentic. The contributors are mostly home writers of well known reputation, and they handle their respective themes in an able and interesting manner. The work contains a large number of illustrations, among which are the portraits of many of the prominent men of this county and city.

Wayne Lodge No. 25, F. and A. M., will hold a regular meeting to night to confer the first degree.

REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL!

The Minister of Marine Shot and a Republic Has Been Established—The Price of Coffee Goes Up.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Messrs. Hard & Rand received the following from Rio Janeiro: "Revolution has broken out here. The Brazilian armies in control. Ministry has resigned. Minister shot. Attempt to establish republic."

This will be productive of serious consequences to this country, as 75 per cent. of our coffee supply will be cut off and coffee will run up to unheard of prices.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Nov. 16. A report is in circulation here to the effect that the question of the future form of the Brazilian government will be submitted to a plebiscite. The minister of marine has not been killed as stated in previous dispatches. He is seriously wounded, however, having been shot by rebel soldiers.

LONDON, Nov. 16 Latest advices from Rio Janiero state that a republic has been proclaimed, with Senor Da Fonseca as president. The imperial ministers are under arrest and in confinement. The provisional government has guaranteed protection to the members of the emperor's family. Dom Pedro is at Petropolis, the seat of his summer palace. Business in Rio is suspended. No danger to life or property exists, however.

Owing to the revolution at Rio Janiero, Brazilian securities have fallen 3 per cent. on the London stock exchange.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—At the coffee exchange to-day the first four lots of 1,000 bags of December were sold at 15.65 an advance of 15 to 20 points over yesterday. It shortly fell off from 15.65 to 15.55. January opened from 5 to 15 points over last night. March and April and May acted in sympathy. June, July and August were neglected. September advanced 25 to 30 points. Fifteen thousand bags were sold at the first call.

Coffee closed at 10 points advance on account of the revolutionary outbreak in Brazil.

"AFTER DARK."

Dion Boucicault's Vivid Night Picture of England's Great Metropolis.

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HENCH'S HEAD.

From a Political Standpoint It Drops Into the Basket.

The resignation of Judge S. M. Hench, of this city, as chief of the second division in the comptroller's office, has been accepted to take effect on the 1st prox., and Mr. Frank Swiggett, of Logansport, Ind., has been named as his successor.

The judge will return to this city after retiring from his official duties and will probably resume the practice of law.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS CLAY.

The Club Named in His Honor Will Hold a Meeting To-night.

There will be an important meeting of the Clay club to-night, at the city hall. There will be an election of officers. All members are requested to be present. Following is the program:

Poem	Amos Richey
Reading	Levi Ninde
Oration	Oliver Cromwell
Essay	William Bidwell
Debate: Affirmative	Homer T. Dick
Negative	Thomas H. Sinclair
Recitation	Ben Woodworth
Journal	Harry Wilson

BROKE HIS JAW.

A Man Named McEwan, of McComb, Ohio, Injured on the Nickel Plate.

At an early hour this morning one of the Nickel Plate yard men discovered a man lying beside the track.

It proved to be one McEwan, of McComb, Ohio. The fellow had either fallen off a train or had been struck by a car, for he was badly injured. He was taken to the St. Joe hospital, where Surgeon Dinnen found a bad fracture of the jaw and other injuries. McEwan was intoxicated.

"A RANK DEAD-BEAT"

That Is What Is Alleged of the Leavitt Minstrel Manager.

The Leavitt minstrel company that afflicted a small Fort Wayne audience and which also "reorganized" here, and it might be added in a stage whisper, left without paying a full-grown board bill at the Harmon House, has succumbed to a fate that is inevitably certain to all traveling fake companies. The Wabash *Plaindealer* says: "Leavitt's minstrels who recently gave a most villainous performance in this city collapsed at Tipton last Saturday. An affectionate landlord of Richmond became desperately enamored of the hams who composed the gang and followed them from town to town with a little memento they left him in the form of a board bill, and shed bitter tears when the end came."

The Chicago *Sporting Journal* of Saturday says that Leavitt's real name is Herman Levy and that he is a rank dead-beat traveling on the name of Mike Leavitt the well-known manager. It denounces as false the tales of the possession of fabulous wealth with which Levy stuffed reporters and declares that he never was worth a dollar.

Levy told a Tipton man that he had sunk $7,000 in his latest venture, but confident of his ability to succeed he would put into Cincinnati to "re-organize." Mr. Levy and his notorious party are hereby kindly warned to steer clear of Wabash until the wrath of the infuriated citizens has had time to cool.

We had an interview with Mrs. M. L. Wilhelm, of 259 East Washington, the inventor of "Madame Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation." She says: "I have now over 1,600 customers in this city, men, women and children, some using for the falling out of their hair, some for the growth and to remove dandruff, also to allay all itching or burning of the scalp, others to restore their gray hair back to its natural color. My preparation contains two separate combinations, one for restoring gray hair and the other a general tonic. One does not conflict with the other. It does not contain the combination of nitrate of silver or sugar of lead, therefore does not injure the head in any respect. My business increases every day, and I have heard of no complaints from abroad, neither in this city. I have it for sale at 58 East Main street, and at my house, 259 East Washington street."

Change in Time on the F. W. C. & L.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 17th, trains will leave Fort Wayne as follows: For Indianapolis and the west daily, at 6:15 a. m., Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Louisville mail, solid to Cincinnati, daily except Sunday, 10:35 a. m.; Indianapolis limited, with through coach, daily, 6 p. m. Trains arrive as follows: Fort Wayne limited, with through coach from Indianapolis, daily, 11:40 a. m.; Cincinnati, Louisville and Indianapolis mail, solid from Cincinnati, daily except Sunday, 4:05 p. m.; Indianapolis express, daily, 7:50 p. m. The time of Cincinnati trains has been shortened one hour. 16-3t

Bouquet Wayne, the most lasting and refreshing odor, at Loesch's drug store.

For Sale.

At a bargain, an eight-year-old Cleveland bay mare; good roadster and suitable for family horse. Call this evening or early in the morning, at J. C. Brinsley's stables.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Funny Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

THE "rat catcher" is an established institution in all European cities, and New York has a number of gentry who make a good living by ridding premises of rodents. Rat catching and rat baiting go together. The rats are taken alive by a very simple process. The "professor" and his assistant go into a dark cellar, the former with a pair of peculiarly shaped tongs and a dark lantern, the latter with a stout leather bag. They work quietly. As a rat is heard to scurry across the floor, the "professor" casts the rays of his lantern upon it. The rodent stops stock still, seemingly hypnotized within the circle of light, and is lifted up with the tongs and put into the bag. Later that night the captured rats are turned loose into a pit in order that some black and tan or Scotch terrier may exhibit his prowess. The "professor" gets generally fifty cents a dozen for catching rats, and fifty cents a dozen for use of them in the pit.

BIG GUS WOLF, well known in the Wood River country, is around Cotapaxie, Col., with his head and face covered with bandages and plasters. The cause of this is a terrible contest which he had with a very large bear. It appears he was up the Knickkinick Creek about seven miles after deer. He had shot a deer, when, on looking around, he saw a bear following him. He took a shot at him and rushed down the hill upon him. Gus shot five times at the bear without stopping his progress. After he had discharged all his cartridges and the bear had come into close contact with him, he used his gun as a club until it was knocked from him. Before his hand-to-hand combat began the bear had his left shoulder broken by one of the shots, part of which passed through the lungs. This left the bear with only one paw to fight with, but that was enough to enable him to tear away the flesh from the cheek of Mr. Wolf, and let all the flesh of his lower jaw hang down over his throat to his breast. Gus, in describing the fight, tells of how he first tried to run away from the bear after the animal was so wounded as to have but three legs. He describes how the bear caught his right hand in his jaw, holding it till Gus gouged the bear in the eye with his left forefinger, making the brute let go, and then how the bear grasped his left wrist. Gus finally reached out with his right hand and got a rock, with which he beat the bear over the head, and then they rolled down the hill together, the bear falling into the creek. Gus then managed to get loose and ran, soon reaching camp, and his associates at once went for a surgeon, who sewed up his face, making eighteen stitches, and using lots of plaster and bandage cotton. The next day some men went out to the scene of the contest and found the bear dead, but still warm, lying about forty yards from where the fight took place. The bear weighed about 400 pounds.

WHEN a boy is born in Persia a servent runs to the father of the infant and announces the news by saying: "Praise be to God the most merciful, you are the father of a boy!" "Mashallah!" replies the father, "praise is indeed due to the one God, great and merciful!" It may be observed here that the same fervent gratitude is not exhibited on the birth of a girl, but the afflicted father ejaculates instead in a resigned tone, "Is that so? then we shall do the best we can for her." He has an eye on the future years when he will be forced to cast about to place a mortgage on his house or chattels in order to pay off her dowry. As soon as the lusty Persian lad is launched into the troublous world he is firmly bound in swaddling bands which are kept tightly swathed until he is six months old. He resembles a piece of wood rather than anything else until he is six months old, when his tiny arms are released and he may lie on his back in the cradle and play with the trinkets hanging from the cross-bar of the richly carved and painted cradle to which a cord is attached. The mother or nurse, sitting and knitting in the doorway shaded by great palm trees, tugs on his cord and thus rocks her boy to sleep.

THE subterranean river recently discovered in France in Miers district of the Department of Lot, has been traced a distance of seven miles to a point beyond which the three daring explorers who undertook the task did not dare to venture, as the river there takes an abrupt plunge into the bowels of the earth to a depth impossible to fathom. It took three days and nights to accomplish this journey of seven miles and return, the greater portion being done in a folding boat made of sail-cloth. Miers is in the heart of a wild and mountainous country in the deepest recesses of which caves and grottoes are found, some of which appear to have been the abode of the Frenchmen's troglodyte ancestors. The subterranean river was first discovered a few weeks ago at the bottom of an abyss known as the Pit of Padiac and was then traced a distance of two miles. The whole seven miles so far explored are in utter darkness except at the point where the river was discovered. It abounds in cascades and passes through a succession of grottoes sparkling with stalactites.

THE particulars of a singular duel recently fought in Taos County, N. M., have just come to light. An Indian and Juan Verega, a wealthy Mexican cattle man, repaired to a spot about six miles from the town of Taos, just at the break of day, to "settle" an old grudge. The weapons were butcher knives, and by the method of fighting agreed upon each man was to submit his hand to his opponent and have one finger cut off, the cutting to be done alternately, and the man who first evinced signs of pain to be stabbed to the heart. The Indian, by toss, secured the first cut, and deliberately taking the hand of his enemy, with a quick stroke severed his forefinger. The Mexican never uttered a sound. The Indian reached out his hand and off came his thumb. This continued in silence until the cattle man had lost four fingers and the Indian four also. When the Indian reached for his foe's left hand the latter's second, becoming scared at the fearful loss of blood, sent a bullet through the Indian's heart. The affair is one of the most inhuman ever heard of in any land, and all parties to it will be prosecuted.

AT Fulbeck, near Grantham, England, there has just passed away a most eccentric character. He went to Australia some twenty-five years ago, and returned home in 1885, with a large fortune, which he began spending very freely. He purchased valuable articles, and invariably destroyed them. A gold watch was smashed up the moment it was bought, the back of a silver watch was wrenched off, so as to be more convenient for winding up, the straw was taken out of a new mattress for a pig bedding, springs taken out of a new easy chair, shelves out of the house for firewood, clocks broken up and thrown away, bread burned daily in the fire, legs of mutton and sides of bacon were buried in the garden, valuable plants and trees were bought and chopped up. He built a green house and knocked it to pieces. A little pig that refused to be driven upstairs, where a bed had been prepared for it with great care, had its career ended by a blow on the head with a hammer. He died a poor man—in fact a pauper—and was buried by the parish.

IT is rather an unusual occurrence to remove part of the thigh bone by the aid of a chisel and hammer, but such an operation was successfully accomplished the other day at St. Mary's Hospital, Milwaukee, by Dr. D. J. Hayes. Stephen McGurty, of Franklin Township, Manitowee County, had his right leg injured two years ago. Inflammation set in, and finally the disease developed into necrosis of the bone. Then a new growth of bone tissue an inch in thickness, soon incased the diseased structure and prevented the young man from walking. The contiguous tissues became perforated with fistulæ, from which flowed disagreeable pus. The surgeon operated on the new bone with a chisel and hammer, and after two hours' labor removed every vestige of the structure. The young man has rapidly improved, and will shortly be able to walk.

A CERTAIN Lewiston (Me.) woman is in luck. Recently she sat counting some bills to the amount of $80, which she had just taken out of her pocket-book. Near at hand was a flower-stand, and not cing some dead leaves on her plants she took them of, and mechanically crumpling them and the bills in her hand thrust the whole into the stove, laid in kindlings, turned on kerosene, lighted the whole and went into another room. Suddenly searching for her bills to replace them in her wallet, she thought of what she had done, and seizing a dipper of cold water turned it upon the fire in about as quick time as ever she did anything. Truly "time was money" with her just then. And she actually rescued the whole amount undamaged except one bill, the edges of which were slightly scorched.

BEFORE the employes of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington leave this great workshop in the evening, all the moneys, unfinished and otherwise, and stamps, etc., that have not been sent to the Treasury are put in the money vault; and all the pieces of engraved steel used in printing notes, bonds, and stamps are placed in the plate vault. These vaults are burglar-proof and fire-proof, and the doors have combination and time locks, the secrets of which are never known by one man. The engravers, and even the counters, are supervised by special officers. With all these safeguards it is no wonder that there is nothing but consternation when a successful robbery is perpetrated on the money branch of the Government, nor that such robberies are as rare as angels' visits.

OTTO, the mad king of Bavaria, is thus described by one who has seen him at Furstenried: "Tall and almost as gigantic in stature as his brother, the late King Ludwig, his appearance is sufficient to startle any one who sees him for the first time. His hair is long and unkempt, and his bushy brown beard reaches down below his waist. There is a kind of wild, weird look in the eyes, the gaze of which remains steadfastly fixed straight ahead into empty space. The only person who can succeed in bringing a gleam of intelligence to his face is the sixty-year-old Mme. Marie, who was his nurse when a child. She is the only person who is permitted to speak to him.

A SCHOOLBOY in England hit upon a novel method of obtaining the answer to an arithmetical problem. He dropped into a grocer's shop on his way to school, and said he wanted certain commodities at certain prices. After exhausting his list, he said: "Now, if I give you half a soverign, what change shall I get back?" The grocer told him, whereupon he thanked the shopman and turned to go. "Wait for the things," called the grocer; and his disgust can be imagined when the ingenious urchin told him he was too late for school and as he hadn't learned his arithmetic lesson, he had adopted that method of getting the sum worked for him.

ON Christmas Day in the northern extremity of Vancouver Island, near fort Rupert, Capt. Jim, an aged Indian chief, will give his 100th "potlach," which is expected to surpass all his previous efforts. The British Government has tried very hard to break up these "give-away feasts," and have declared them heathenish and unlawful. Among the articles which will be lent are 6,000 blankets, 800 pairs of silver bracelets, and muck-a-muck galore, valued in all at $10,000. In about two years Capt. Jim will receive in exchange for these at least $20,000. This old chief is 65 years old and speaks English fluently.

WHEN Mrs. Hawlett, of Washington Avenue, Brooklyn, went to one of her rooms on the third floor of her residence one day recently, she found a sneak thief in her room. He had gathered up a good many valuables ready to take away, and she asked him what he was doing. He raised his hand to strike her, but she stood up before him and said, pleadingly: "You wouldn't strike a delicate woman like me?" His hand dropped by his side, he laid down his plunder and walked out of the house. Mrs. Hawlett was so terrified that she fainted after his departure.

A NECKLACE composed of tigers claws mounted in diamonds is the favorite ornament of Lady Marie Ede Von Ameline, the famous tiger huntress. She killed with her own hand the four beasts from whose claws her unique piece of jewelry is made, and preserves their skins as rugs. She is now traveling in America, as is another huntress, Lady Eva Wyndham Linn, who claims to have slain six man-eaters during a visit to her uncle, the Governor of Nepaul.

THERE is an old colored shoemaker in Hartford, who has for twenty-five years devoted himself to collecting rare copper coins and studying their history. His collection comprises a nearly complete set of pennies issued from 1793 to 1857. His British coppers are especially interesting, some of them dating as far back as 1700.

HENRY COLLUM, of Hall County, Ga., has lately made a will leaving all his property to the blind, one-arm and one-legged confederate veterans of Hall and White counties. He is the father of several children, who are thus debarred from any right to his property, which amounts to about $10,000.

A BOVINE TERROR.

THE BIG BULL THAT RUNS WILD IN CALIFORNIA.

He Goes Through a Corral as Though It Were Paper—His Terrible Tussle With a Monster Bear.

It is doubtful if any land animal of this age outside the elephant and rhinoceros equal in size the fully developed members of the bovine family. Very few of them are granted the opportunity of attaining full size, as they either go to the butcher shop, when three or four years old, or are transformed by the knife from the deep-voiced and broad-necked head of the tribe into the piping ox, and set to dragging logs to mill or pulling the plow. Even the king of the herd falls a victim to the canned corned beef market before his time, and is replaced by younger and more vigorous blood. Perhaps the finest specimen of his race on this continent is an immense blue bull that roams at large over the Madeline Plains and has for years been the dread of the herdsmen, who have to gather cattle twice a year in that country. Madeline Plains is a high table land on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevadas, extending from Honey Valley nearly to Goose Lake, devoted to the cattle and horse business almost exclusively. Farms are few and far between, and this beast had abundant freedom to develop. He escaped the branding iron and knife while a youngster, and now has passed entirely beyond the control of the methods and appliances of the cow-boy's art. No corral will hold him, and a dozen horsemen could not handle him, even if they could get their ropes on him. He is, from all reports, fully as large as any of the animals that are exhibited as curiosities, and, unlike them, his development is superb. While their ten-acre pastures gave them room to feed, his range was over whole countries, and his action is like that of a deer or a race-horse compared with theirs. He has been heard of in widely-separated parts of the country. Dr. Patterson, of Cedarville, says he broke into a field in Surprise Valley one night and ate up a whole crop of sugar-cane. Ed. Ferris, at Honey Lake, had him, with a lot of beef cattle, in a corral once, but he walked through it as if it was made of old newspapers. Lew Clark got a rope over one horn and his nose, but the steer was walking away with horse and rider so fast that he had to let go and lose his line. Allen Bragg saw him once in Dixie Valley, and Senator Fred Cox on Pit River.

When the mountains are snowed under his Lordship betakes himself to the rich bunch grass of Nevada, and graces the ranges of Louis Dean and Ward Brothers with his presence, and has been seen by Colonel C. H. E. Hardin's vaqueros as far east as Quinn River. There seems to be nothing in the country that he fears, and neither man nor animal can tame him. He has been shot at often, but his thick skull sheds bullets like a duck's back does hail, and unless a chance shot reaches his heart he is pretty sure to die of old age. John Fleckenstein declares that he saw him and old "Clubfoot," the gigantic grizzly cone togeiner in Sardine Valley a few years ago, which must have been something to behold. They had both been invincible up to that hour, and each was ready for anything that came before him. The bull seemed to get the first scent of an enemy, and began to paw the ground and bellow. Old Clubfoot accepted the challenge, and marched proudly out into the open and waited for the charge which came plenty soon. He reared up on his haunches and received his enemy with a blow on the side of the head that resounded like a note from a drum, but the momentum of the flying animal was too great and the bear took a tumble clear over himself. He rose in a rage, and before the bull had time to turn he was upon him, tearing his sides with tooth and claw. The air was filled with dust, and the woods echoed and re-echoed with the roars of the bear and the bellowing of his foe. Blood flowed from both, and the horns were tearing the shaggy coat of bruin as soverely as the claws were those of the bovine. The fight resulted in a draw and John says each seemed to have had enough, as he sadly took his several roads; but as old Clubfoot has never been seen since it is supposed that the terrible thrusts from the sharp horns and beating from the thick skull were too much for him, and he crawled away and died. The last place the bull was heard of was in the hills beyond Snowstorm Canon, but he may turn up nearer home, as Jim Miller offers $50 for him dead or alive, and Mr. Bragg $10 for his hide. From all accounts his horns would be a noble trophy of the chase, as they are said to be very long and extend in a handsome curve far out on each side of his head. —[Reno (Neb.) Gazette.

Feathered Architects.

Among the curiosities of nature there are none better worthy of study than the nests of birds. The skill displayed by these little architects is simply wonderful, and one is lost in wonder at the knowledge, patience and perseverance of these feathered builders. Especially is this the case of pensile birds, that suspend their habitations on branches, sometimes even hanging them over the water.

The weaver bird, which embraces several varieties, is one of the most ingenious of the pensile birds. It generally hangs its nest on a twig over the water, and so low down that if a monkey attempts to steal the eggs, which it is apt to do, the twig bends with its weight, and a cold bath is the consequence. The Mahili weaver bird of South Africa is a very small bird, with an ambition to live in a very large house, and industry enough to build it for itself. The shape of the nest is similar to an oil flask, but of course greatly magnified in dimensions, and very rough on the outside.

The sociable weaver birds unite their efforts and make a kind of thatched roof, under which, or rather in which, they build their nests. Sometimes this structure is ten feet square. Each nest is shut out from every other, although all are under the same roof, and while the whole community join in building the roof, each pair builds its own nest. The commencement is interwoven with the branches of the trees, the whole structure being very neat and compact.

The palm swift of Jamaica, so called from its rapid flight, builds a curious nest which hangs to a spathe of the cocoanut palm. The exterior is of cotton, and the interior of feathers, the walls being very strong and compact. Sometimes it builds several nests and glues them together, leaving an opening between them like a gallery.

The lanceolate honey-eater builds a nest in the shape of a hammock and suspends it by the ends to a small twig. It is made of grass and wool, mixed with the down of certain flowers. This nest is very neat and comfortable, and may probably have suggested to man the hammock.

The tailor bird, which is a native of India, is quite expert in sewing. It makes a long nest of leaves, which it sews together with the fibre of a plant, first piercing holes in them with its beak. In the hollow formed it deposits a quantity of cotton, thus preparing a soft, warm nest for its young.

REWARDS OF INGENUITY.

What Small Inventors Have Done in Making Fortunes.

The rubber tip at the end of lead pencils has yielded $100,000 in England.

A large fortune has been reaped by a miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat or trousers pockets to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore or heavy tools.

In a recent legal action it transpired in evidence that the inventor of the metal plates used to protect soles and heels from wear sold upward of 12,000,000 plates in 1879, and in 1887 the number reached 143,000,000, producing realized profits of £1,250,000.

As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the inventor of the inverted glass bell to hang over gas to protect ceilings from being blackened, and a scarcely less lucrative patent was that for simply putting emery powder on cloth.

Frequently time and circumstances are wanted before an invention is appreciated; but it will be seen that patience is well rewarded, for the inventor of the roller skate made over $1,000,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before its value was ascertained.

The gimlet-pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver pines, and the American who first thought of putting copper tips to children's shoes is as well off as if his father had left him $2,000,000 in United States bonds.

Upward of $10,000 a year was made by the inventor of the common needle threader. To the foregoing might be added thousands of trifling but useful articles from which handsome incomes are derived or for which large sums have been paid.

Few inventions pay better than popular painted toys. A clergyman realized $2,000 a week by the invention of a strange little plaything to be seen for a long time in every toy-shop window and even in the streets of London.

That favorite American toy, a "return ball"—a wooden ball with an elastic attached—yielded the patentee an income equal to $50,000 a year, and an income of no less than $75,000 per annum to the inventor of the "dancing Jem Crow." The invention of "Pharaoh's serpents," a toy much in vogue some years ago, was the outcome of some chemical experiments, and brought the inventor more than $50,000.

The sale of the little wooden figure, "John Gilpin," was incredibly large many years, and a very ingenious toy, known as the "wheel of life," is said to have produced upward of $500,000 profits to its inventor.

One of the most successful of modern toys has been the "chameleon top," the sale of which has been enormous. The field of invention is not only vast and varied, but it is open to everybody without respect or favor of any kind to sex or age, station or means. The merest trifle may be the key to a fortune, if it be an article that the public actually wants in great numbers.

Something for Parents to Remember.

"That old ballad entitled 'Remember You Have Children of Your Own,' is not appreciated," said a young married man yesterday. "It is a pretty good fact for a young father to remember, and he cannot be too careful of his language when his youngsters are within earshot. Now, the other day my little girl complained to me when I reached home that one of her young male companions in the neighborhood had called on her during the afternoon and had slyly appropriated her pet rubber ball when he left. I was indignant, and forgot to be very careful about the language I used. I said to her: 'Don't cry, dear, but when you see him to-morrow, you just nail him, and ask him why he nipped your ball.' She said she would. The next morning my wife heard an uproar on the sidewalk. Recognizing our daughter's howl, she rushed to the window to see what was up, and she saw her rushing wildly after the kid who had pinched the ball. In one hand she held a big nail and in the other the family hammer. The boy was pointed toward his home and our girl after him. It appeared that she had taken me literally at my word and was preparing to 'nail' her young friend before she asked for the return of the ball. No, you can't be too careful of your language before young offspring."—[Chicago Herald.

A Man of Iron Nerve.

At the Dellmore Colliery two miners were engaged in drilling a blast hole. When it had been drilled and filled with giant powder a lighted fuse was attached. While every one was breathlessly awaiting the explosion, the mine superintendent, accompanied by two young ladies, walked slowly up to the spot, and, not knowing their terrible danger, stopped opposite the charge. He began explaining the use of the breasts. One of the miners, seeing that shouting would not do, or the man would most likely stop and ask what they were saying, and perhaps not even then understand, ran forward to pull out the fuse. When within twenty feet he saw that it would explode the next moment. Without thought of his own danger, although he knew the act would doubtless end in a horrible death, he gave three great bounds and threw himself headlong on the fuse just as it gave a last fizz before entering the powder.—[Philadelphia Press.

Another Wonderful Well.

Florida has some wonderful wells. Henry Turner lost a calf, and supposing it had fallen into a well, J. S. M. Hodge, of Jonesville, consented to go down. Descending about forty feet, he discovered a cave. Listening, he heard at a distance the tinkle of a bell that was tied to the calf's neck. Calling to the top for assistance, he got his brother to go down with a lantern. They started to crawl through the crevice and proceeded about a hundred yards when they came to a large cavern. Before them was a body of water, into which the calf had fallen. They managed to throw a rope around it and pull it out. These natural wells are among the wonders unexplained. It is believed by many that in ages past the ground sunk in, leaving these round holes in the solid rock. Mr. Hodge uses the water from one of these wells for drinking. It is sixty feet deep, and the water is cold, clear, and pure.—[Chicago Herald.

A JACKKNIFE GENIUS.

QUEER THINGS CARVED OUT OF SOLID BLOCKS OF WOOD.

Wonderful Ships, Puzzles in Bottles and Other Wonders.

A Biddeford, Me., Correspondent of the Boston Globe says:—Almost twelve years ago Alfred Armstrong, of this city—then a resident of Lake Village, N. H., gave up all ordinary pursuits and began to devote his entire time and energies to the carvings from solid blocks of wood with no other tool than an ordinary jackknife. Armstrong always possessed the ingenuity commonly supposed to belong to the genuine Down-east Yankee, and his knife and pine stick had been his inseparable companions during leisure hours from his youth up.

Having raised a good-sized family of children until they were big enough to turn to and help support the family, he concluded to forsake ordinary labors altogether, and spend the remainder of his days in the gratification of his whittling genius. From the fashioning of small toys he turned his attention to carving likenesses of every thing that presented itself for a model, from big, solid blocks of wood, carefully preserving every specimen of his handiwork, whether good, bad or indifferent. Within the past five years his oldest son, who inherits his father's peculiar inclination, developed such ingenuity and patience that he, too, graduated from common labor, and united with his father with equally patient devotion in his original craft.

To-day they have a big tent full of curiosities and travel about the country at the beaches and fairs exhibiting their museum of wooden wonders, with financial returns which are not nearly proportionate to the patience and toil which their curiosities represent. Their art seems to have been particularly devoted to the production in wood of all kinds of animal life. Every species of bird, quadruped or reptile upon which their eyes ever fell has been cut out of solid wood with their jackknives, sandpaper being the only other thing used in their work. A few of their figures are jointed, instead of being entirely carved, but these joints are fashioned with the jackknife in all cases, and never is nail, screw or glue used. Some of the objects are as true to nature as any ever produced by the ordinary methods of the sculptor, and others are executed with an apparent carelessness which any schoolboy could imitate. Some are handsomely ornamental, and all would find ready sale as toys, but to the owner they are treasures beyond price, and he cannot be induced to part with even the most insignificant, and, as he continually keeps up his whittling, his stock of curiosities is constantly increasing. No painter or sculptor was ever more wrapped up in his art or more enthusiastic over his productions than this old fellow, now about 65 years of age, who has been in poverty all his life, and who doesn't appear ambitious to better his condition.

Among his curiosities are all sorts of puzzles cut out or put together in small-necked bottles. In one is a man sawing wood, with saw and saw horse, which closely fill the space of the bottle. In another is a yoke of cattle neatly carved, with a man standing beside them. In another is a ship, and in another a house. How these things got inside the bottles is an inexplicable puzzle to those who have looked over the old man's collection, and he does not give any light upon the matter.

Besides these puzzles and his wooden menagerie are houses which are almost big enough for dog kennels, and which might almost serve as models of modern architecture, all of one piece and carved from a solid block. There are also boxes and cases composed of hundreds of different kinds of woods, firmly inlaid and finely finished. The most remarkable piece of this kind of work is a violin case made of 2,036 pieces of wood of 100 different kinds.

Of his puzzles, perhaps the most mysterious is a big snake inside a glass jar, cut out in a coil which almost completely fills the inside. The neck of this jar is perhaps one inch in diameter, and a big wooden stopple is put down through and locked underneath with a wooden pin.

One of the best carvings is a yoke of oxen hitched to a hay-rack, in which rides a man. The whole thing is about three feet in length and half as high, and, like all his other works, was cut out of a solid block, even to the rack and cart-wheels.

Several times he has attempted to reproduce pictures in his carvings, and the handsomest thing among his objects was made in this manner. His subject was a picture of three Russians in a double-seated sledge drawn by a pair of horses and pursued by half a dozen wolves. Upon this, as well as some others of his best pieces, he has used paint after the work was finished, much to the improvement of its effect. The pair of horses on the dead run are perfectly modelled, and even the expressions upon the faces of the riders has been reproduced by his knife. The wolves, also, true to life, are jumping at the back of the sledge, and the man upon the rear seat has half arisen and is in the act of firing upon them from a revolver. One of the men upon the front seat holds the reins and the other is urging the horses on with a whip. Reins, whip, team, men and wolves are all one piece of wood, the whole thing being about two feet long and eight inches high.

Mr. Armstrong himself admits that this is his masterpiece. His exhibit is certainly novel and wonderful, and the patience and ingenuity of the man who fashioned the objects is indisputably displayed, yet one can not help thinking how much more profitable the same amount of labor might have been had it been expended in another direction.

Pearl Fishing in the Pacific.

Writing from New Zealand, a correspondent of the New York Times says: Perhaps the most lucrative of all the enterprises of the South Pacific is that of the pearl and pearl-shell fisheries, in which large fortunes have already been made, chiefly through the recent great demand for the mother of pearl in Europe, where, within a few years, its utility has been demonstrated in a thousand directions before unsuspected. Prodigious profits were made on the shores of North Australia until the Government, pandering to the demands of the "labor" element, prevented the men engaged in the enterprise from employing the only labor that could be got for such a purpose. Even better opportunities exist in the South Sea Islands, for the shell is equally good, labor is obtainable on the spot, and food is produced spontaneously at the scene of operations.

In favorable situations—as in the branches of clean-growing coral and where there is little or no sand to disturb the oysters—they often attain prodigious size, not infrequently measuring a yard in the diameter of their open valves. Sometimes a dozen of these are linked together, and, if they contain pearls, are sure to have the largest in size, shapeliest in form and purest in lustre. The oysters which produce the greatest number of pearls, however, are thick, stunted and deformed, which seems to indicate that the formation of pearls is due to some disease in the animal. Strangely enough, however, the finest pearls are often found in the healthiest oysters. In former times, when tradition began first to be practiced with the natives, many very large pearls were secured which the savages had found and placed in their temples—not from any notion of their value, but because it was their habit to place the largest of everything, whether cocoanut, crab, oyster, or what not before their gods. The seductions of beads, rum and red calico led to these things being withdrawn from the place where they had lain for generations and given to the traders—foolish people, who regarded them as having value. As for pearl shell, the natives were more than delighted to give half a ton of it for a single tomahawk, and some groups, like Paumotus, have exported as much as a thousand tons a year the last quarter of a century, representing a value in Europe of over $5,000,000. Although this particular group does not now export over two hundred tons of shell a year, there are plenty of others possessing vast deposits that have never been touched, and should yield equally large returns. If, also, any means could be devised for excavating and sifting the sand of old beds, great value of pearls could doubtless be found, since the number which fall to the bottom from dying and decaying oysters largely exceeds that which has been brought to the surface by the pearl fishers.

The Polynesians are most expert pearl fishers and do not use any stone to sink themselves, or any apparatus to close their nostrils, as do the Cingalese. They can remain under water over three minutes, and bring up shell from a depth of 120 feet—although not liking the undertaking, and needing to be paid extra for it. The cost of raising shell by this means is about $25 a ton.

THE POTLACH.

A Feast Celebrated by Indians in British Columbia.

The Canadian Government have been advised that great preparations are being made among the Indian tribes of British Columbia for the largest "Potlach" or "Give Away Feast" that has ever been held on the Pacific Coast, which is to come off on the northern extremity of Vancouver Island, near Fort Rupert, on Christmas Day. The Potlach will be given by Capt. Jim, an aged Indian chief, known from one end of the province to the other. The articles to be lent comprise 6,600 blankets, 800 pairs of silver bracelets (Indian make), forty large canoes, and muck-a-muck galore, in all valued at $10,000. For this $10,000 Capt. Jim, according to native custom, will receive within two years $20,000. The potlach will embrace nineteen tribes residing between Qualicum and Fort Rupert.

This will make the one hundredth potlach Capt. Jim has given, and he now intends to eclipse all former efforts in that line. The centurion hero of the potlach is about 65 years of age, of fine physique, and speaks English with remarkable fluency. In his last annual report, the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs calls attention to the wretched heathen feast, as he calls the potlach, which is entailing great loss of property and time among the Indians of the Pacific coast, and which, he believes, is at the root of all the vices among them, the older members of the tribes taking the opportunity at these gatherings to intimidate the younger ones who show any desire for reformation. In commenting upon these gatherings the Superintendent-General says:

"The older members of the various bands are strongly wedded to the celebration of the heathen feast known as the 'Potlach,' and to indulging in a 'medicine dance,' which is designated 'Tamanawas.' As these feasts and dances are prohibited by the law and the celebration of them is declared to be a misdemeanor, it is hoped that the visiting superintendent for the Province and the local agent will adopt early and vigorous measures to cause the law in this respect to be enforced in the case of violators of the same in this agency, and that similar steps will be taken in other places where the law is violated by the celebration of these prohibited heathenish ceremonies.

"In regard to the potlach, there are tokens that it must soon undergo a marked change or gradually die out. The reason for this is that of late years blankets have so depreciated in value that few if any new blankets are bought, as the purchase entails a loss. New blankets cannot be purchased for less than $2.50 a pair, and they are only worth $1.50 among themselves: consequently they are becoming very scarce, and money is gradually taking their place. While visiting the Mar-ma-lil-li-kulia tribe recently it was forcibly impressed upon me, as small pieces of stick were often given in lieu of blankets, to be redeemed as soon as the man was able. I also saw a good deal of silver given away, perhaps as much as $300 or $400, at a potach that took place while I was there."

The advices received from British Columbia would not appear to indicate that the Superintendent-General's hopes are to be realized if Capt. Jim succeeds in evading Government interference in carrying out the great potlach he has arranged for Christmas.

Appalling Heresy.

The following anecdote, about a famous old character in Whitley County, Ky., is going the rounds. Joshua Barnett was a wag and a religious orator, and possessed a prodigious memory.

"Uncle Josh, as he was generally called, had an appointment to preach one Sunday at an out-of-the-way log school-house in his neighbourhood, and two noted lights of a rival denomination attended the meeting for the purpose of criticising the sermon. One was named Jones, the other Warman. Uncle Josh, who, it appears, was aware of their intentions, concluded to checkmate them, and instead of preaching a sermon he began repeating from memory, and without any comment whatever, one of the Epistles of St. Paul; for nearly an hour chapter after chapter fell from his lips, accompanied by grave and decorous gesture and intonation. Brother Jones, at the end of some thirty minutes, arose with grave disapproval written all over his face, retired from the house, and took a seat in the yard upon a barkless and prostrate tree which was used as a horse-block. Brother Warman stood it some ten minutes longer, when he, too, arose and joined Brother Jones. 'Well,' Brother Warman, what do you think of such a sermon?' said Brother Jones. 'Think?' said Brother Warman, 'why, I think that if the good Lord will forgive me this time for listening to such rotten doctrine, I will never be guilty again.'"

Changes in Nature.

That it is necessary to make changes in nature nobody will dispute. That Manhattan Island should have remained a wilderness was clearly impossible. Changes being required, it behooves us to find how to make them without disturbing the beauty of the landscape, and how to improve the materials nature has so bountifully provided. This is what the breeder of fine horses, dogs and cows, the landscape gardener, the florist, the seedsman and the architect are all trying to do.

In this way dogs have developed from wolves and jackals, and the cat shows considerable of the qualities of her ancient ancestor. The wild horse of the plains has been refined into the more gentle road horse of the present day.

The landscape gardener's duty is to study the curves and slopes of the hills in nature, that he may reproduce them in the laying out of the lawns and grounds; it is essentially a work of reproduction, for it is not possible for him to improve upon nature; at best, he can only copy her.

Not so with the florist. It is his mission to improve, or at least attempt to, on nature. Nature's flowers are usually small or single. The florist tries to make them larger, and often to make them double. By selection of seeds from plants exhibiting peculiar phenomena, either on account of size, odor, color or shape, he has transformed the white rose into a cabbage, having but few of the natural characteristics. This is a doubtful improvement, but the cultivated violet is sweeter than a wild one, the best strains of pansy are more brilliant than the johnny-jump-up, and the double balsam is prettier than its single progenitor. There is hardly a single flower cultivated in our gardens but has a prototype, often quite distinct, in the fields and meadows.

So it is also with the seedsman. Under his care the potato has become a staple vegetable, the cauliflower has risen from the cabbage, which in turn had come from a wholly different parent, and the tomato has been introduced and wonderfully changed within the memory of many now living.

This is what has been done in the past, and in the near future, doubtless, much more will be done. At present we have many trees, notably the oaks, which retain their leaves in a dried and brown condition almost till spring.

Even in the same species some individual trees keep their foliage much better than others. If, then, we plant the seeds of those which keep their leaves the longest, and of the new generation select the trees which exhibit this phenomenon the most strongly, and plant their seeds, who can doubt but that oaks and other trees could be grown that would not lose their foliage until the new leaves began to come. How beautiful would a grove of evergreens look set off by the dark brown leaves, one can readily imagine.

The architect has a similar duty. In the country, he must build houses that will not injure the beauty of the landscape. In the city he must erect buildings which will remind one of the rest and peacefulness of the green fields, the grandeur of the cliffs and overhanging ledges, the harmony of color in the gray and leafless woods, and the beauty of the flowers that blossom in the meadows.

Manners of the Moors.

The manners of the Moors are, with slight differences, those of the more civilized Arabs everywhere. Their houses are in the same style of architecture, the gardens are the same, the cusine similar, with its staple dish of koussa, and its cakes, fruit and confectionery. The dress is that which is seen, with trivial differences of fashion, throughout Northern Africa and in Arabia. The Hebrew quarter is a conspicuous feature of all cities in Morocco. It is surrounded by a wall, whose gates are closed at 8 o'clock every evening. A certain costume is obligatory to distinguish them from the Mussulmans. They are always liable to insult when seen in other quarters. If a Mohammedan boy spits in the face of an aged Hebrew or pulls his hoary beard nothing is thought of it. Formerly they were obliged to go barefoot in the streets, but now they are permitted to wear slippers, which, however, they are forced to remove when they are before a mosque. They must never be in sight when the Sultan passes. The use of arms is not permitted them. They are only allowed to ride on mules, and only then in the country, while as to public positions it is hardly necessary to say that they are never thought of in that connection. Notwithstanding all this they are commercially active, very rich and engaged in the most important enterprises. Their complete emancipation will only be possible, however, when Morocco falls entirely under the dominion of one or several European powers.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

Greenbacks Reduced to Pulp.

All the money that is made in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington, except the national bank-notes, generally finds its way back to be ground into pulp. In the basement there is a great cylinder into which the redeemed notes are put in the presence of a committee; there are three locks to this cylinder, the keys held by different men, and there is no danger of a single dollar coming out whole after the keys have been turned and the macerating process begins. When the pulp is taken out of the cylinder it is a dirty mass and is subjected to a cleansing to get the ink out of it. Then it is pressed into thick sheets, dried, and sold to the paper-mills, which use it in making a coarse grade of paper. A small quantity of it is used in making souvenirs of Washington. In the basement is also the laundry where the cloths that the plate-printers use in wiping the plates are washed. This washing is all done by machinery, because the acids in the inks eat the hands.

Domestic Service.

In 1831 there were in the United Kingdom 1,000,000 servants; in 1881 their number was only a few over a million and a quarter. More significant still is the circumstance that while during the decade 1871-81 the general population increased by more than 14 per cent., the ranks of the domestic servants were reinforced by less than 1 per cent. This is not because the great households call for fewer servants than they did in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, but is due solely to the propagation of democratic and socialistic ideas. The majority of the domestics spring from respectable mechanic and artizan homes, which are the very centre of democratic government. It is interesting to notice that like causes are producing like effects in both Great Britain and the United States.—[Good Housekeeping.

A CHAPTER ON BIRDS.

SOME INTERESTING MEMBERS OF THE FEATHERED FAMILY.

Fowls that Act as Guardians—The Ox-Biter, the Hornbill, the Cattle Heron and Other Curious Ornithological Specimens.

HERODOTUS, the Greek philosopher, was the first, so far as the archives show, to make any record of any affinity between birds and animals. He lived about 484 B. C., a time sufficiently remote to allow a full corroboration of his assertions, that have been ascertained by modern students and observers to be founded on fact. His writings, as translated, are highly interesting. He seems a little given to the marvelous, but commentators accept him as accurate whenever referring to anything based on personal observation. His episodes are skillfully interwoven, one entertainingly leading to another, with the language simple and to the point. So this observing old traveler tells of a curious relationship between the little bird called trochilus—or, by the ornithological card, Hyas egyptiacus—and the crocodile. After mentioning that all other beasts and birds avoid the saurian monster, Herodotus says.

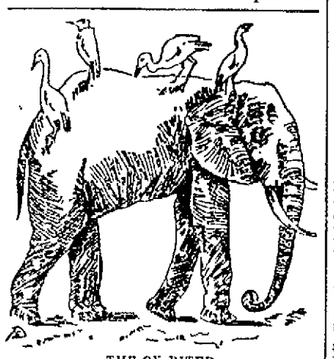
When the crocodile issues from the water and opens his mouth, which he does most commonly toward the sunset, the trochilus enters his mouth and swallows the leeches which cling to his teeth. The huge beast is so pleased that he never injures the little bird.

Native Egyptians call the bird "ziezaz" and supplement Herodotus with the declaration that when by accident or weariness the crocodile shuts his mouth on one or more of the birds it or they give him such a raking with beak and spurs that he is glad to open up again without delay. More recent investigations confirm the ancient philosopher, but not the addition by his descendants. The latest disclosures go to show that the trochilus is not often caught in its scaly friend's jaws, but when it is—*c'est fait de lui*. It is in the bird's favor that it is unusually active. Its legs are long, beak short, and for its size very strong. When alone or with others of its kind it is inclined to be quiet, but when the object of its solicitude crawls on a bank of sand to loll in the sun it is wonderfully lively. Leeches in abundance are always clinging to the inside of the crocodile's mouth and tongue, and these the trochilus picks off and swallows with gusto. Beyond this it keeps a sharp eye and ear open for intruders, and on the approach of anything unwelcome or strange gives sharp series that awaken the crocodile, if asleep, giving it opportunity to escape.

Similar instances of the guarding and attending to the physical comforts of unmanly brutes by feathered beauties are common in the African jungles. There the rhinoceros and elephant both have their servitors. The rhinoceros has the red-beaked ox-biter (Buphaga erythrorhynca), and the elephant the cattle heron (Bubulcus ibis).

The ox-biters belong to the raven family, and in Gordon Cummings' books are said to be the "best friend the rhinoceros has." Ticks are at the bottom of the apparently mysterious affection. Ticks are especially plenty in the African woods, and notwithstanding the thick hides of the rhinoceros and elephant, they infest the cracks in the skin of the ponderous animals, causing them much pain and trouble. It is in relieving them of the vermin that the good work of the birds comes in. Ticks to the latter are like pearls of great price, and with their sharp beaks the imbedded tick's extraction is more easy than difficult. It can be readily understood that in such hot countries wounds and abrasions of an animal's skin would quickly develop into something serious unless nature had provided for a care and cure, such as is provided by birds. They also guard the bodies of oxen and horses, keeping them free of flies and other annoying insects. The duties of these birds are not limited to the pursuit of parasites, but by loud crying give notice of the approach of an enemy. The ox-biter is described as about nine inches long, with thirteen inches spread of wings. The beak is red, the back and feet grayish-brown, the under parts of the body pale-yellow, and the eyes and eyelids golden. The cattle heron is also small but snow white, with small, bright yellow eyes and orange beak.

CROCODILE AND TROCHILUS.



THE OX-BITER.

Another curious African bird that acts, however, more as a guardian for man than animals, is the secretary bird or crane vulture (Sespentarius Secretarius). It takes the first name from a tuft of feathers forming a crest and looking like quill pens stuck behind the ear. It stands four feet high, with a beak like a vulture's. His favorite food is a snake, the venomous kind more than all others, and it is never known to be poisoned from a bite. So vigorously does it wage war against snakes that he is encouraged in every way by the natives. It is capable of being domesticated, and will drive away from the family premises any unwelcome visitors. The hornbill is an another voracious snake eater at home in Africa and Southern Asia. It is a grotesque creature, having a slender body, long neck, head, wing and legs short. The voice is as lacking of music as the bray of a donkey. The beak is the prominent feature, being deep, red in color and a foot long. In breeding time the female goes to a hole in some tree and lays her eggs. As she sits on them the male plasters up the hole with mud until only the female's beak can protrude. During the process of incubation he feeds her, and at the proper time picks out the mud to permit her exit.

CATTLE HERONS.

One of the curious birds of North America that is a great snake-killer is the paisano, or road runner, or chaparral cock. (Geococcyx Californianus). It has a body of ten inches long, with tail of fourteen inches. Olive green is the prevailing color. The beak is long and sharply curved at the end, and on the head is a crest that is erected at will. The legs are long and powerful, and the feet have four toes, disposed in pairs to the front and back. When finding a snake asleep it places around it a barrier of the small cactus abounding in its section. It then awakes the snake suddenly, and the latter trying to find the passage out is impaled on the cactus thorns. The final result is death.

The chauna (Chauna chavaria) of South and Central America is a benefactor to the human race. It is about the size of a common goose, with long legs. The color is brown and gray. Easily domesticated, it enjoys the company of poultry, and is their champion against the winged robbers so plenty in the country it inhabits. It is active and very courageous, and carries its weapons of defense in the shape of spurs on its wings.

THE CHAUNA GUARDING POULTRY.

MALE HORNBILL FEEDING FEMALE.

Cousin John's Tablets.

Cousin John came to visit the Porter family. He stayed a week, and the result was that every member of the family, from grandpa down to the school-boy, Bob, was convinced of his or her own inherent, deep-seated silliness.

Yet Cousin John was neither a scholar nor an author to make them ashamed by contrast. He was not a brilliant nor a profound talker, but a quiet, thoughtful man of ordinary information and abilities.

But Cousin John was deaf; so deaf that no ear trumpet or any other invention could help him to hear a single sound. Hence he carried on conversation by means of tablets on which his companion wrote while he spoke.

It was these tablets which convicted the Porter family of foolishness.

"I was going," said grandpa, "to tell John the story of how I once came to be elected postmaster, but when I took the pencil in hand I remembered I had written it for him twice since yesterday. You don't mean to tell me that I am given to grinding out old yarns over and over again?"

"Molly and I were talking this morning," said Mrs. Porter, "and he came along and held out his tablets. 'You appear to be intensely interested,' said he. 'Let me share the story.' I declare I couldn't write down that we had been talking for one hour of Bessy's new bonnet."

The joke which convulsed everybody at the table when written out in cold black and white was so intolerably stupid! In the bareness of written words, too, malice and gossip became so malignant and black!

When Cousin John surprised them all leaning forward listening breathlessly to Jane's eager story, and handed her the tablets with an appealing look, she was overcome with mortification. How could she write out the contemptible details of a squabble between the cook and the milkman?

The Porter family, thus wakened to their shortcomings, did not sink to sleep again when their guest was gone. Many a pert answer was checked on the lip and replaced by a pleasant smile; many a stupid story left untold, long, eager discussions of trifles or scandalous gossip died out suddenly at the remembrance of Cousin John's white tablets. Thoughtful silence often took the place of incessant, meaningless babble, and the words of the Porters, when spoken, were few, kindly and to the point.

Would that Cousin John's tablets could come for a brief space into every American household! or, better still, the habit of a brief pause before speech.

We take pains to cleanse and adorn our bodies before we go with them before the public. Yet we hurl our thoughts out to every passer-by with indecent haste, not caring whether they are clean and good and wise, or not.

AN HISTORIC FAMILY.

SOMETHING CONCERNING THE ORIGINAL FAMILY OF WASHINGTON.

Reminiscences of His Early History by the First President's Relative—Was the American Flag Modeled After Washington's Coat of Arms?

IT may not be uninteresting to let voice be heard from this side of the Atlantic by one who bears the name of George Washington, and believes himself to be the eldest representative of the Washington family in England, writes the Rev. George Washington from Paris to the Chicago *Inter Ocean*.

There is a very curious fact with regard to the name and family of Washington in England, viz., that in the last generation it had dwindled down to three males.

The family—dating back to a certain Bardulf, mentioned in the Doomsday Book, whose great-grandson was Lord of Washington—spread out within six or seven generations into various branches. They all bore the name of Washington. Thus there were Washingtons of Durham, Westmoreland, Lancashire, Northamptonshire, and York. This last was the first cradle of the family. At one time the name must have been counted by hundreds.

Now that which these gentlemen of the Herald's office cannot do is to give us any reason why so numerous and healthy a stock should have become reduced to three persons, who could perpetuate the name, John, the son of Lawrence, had left us several generations back to go to America and begin the making of the name glorious there. He was of the Northampton race, and seems to have taken the luck of the family away with him.

Sufficient has been said and written of the great General's pedigree. But this is what we know about ourselves. We believe that we branch off from the original line forming the Durham contingent, about sixteen generations ago. So that taking generation for generation it may be considered that, working back sixteen generations to the junction and down from that to General Washington, we are removed from him some forty family layers.

The curious thing is that with but one or two exceptions none of the name of our family are to be found in England. These exceptions are from very collateral branches.

Here, then, were five distinct lines reduced from a powerful outspread and dwindled down to three brothers, of the Gateshead Durham family, left to perpetuate the race in the year, say 1820. One of these, Henry, died unmarried.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON'S SEAL.

The rector of Brington, in New Northampton, traces the family from the North after this fashion: The Washingtons, he says, were a Northern family, who lived for some time in Durham and Lancashire. From Lancashire they came to Northampton. The uncle of the first Laurence Washington was Sir Thomas Kitson, one of the great merchants, who in the time of Henrys VII. and VIII. developed the wool trade in the country. That wool trade depended mainly on the growth of wool and the creation of sheep farms in the midland counties. There is no doubt, therefore, that the reason why Laurence Washington settled in Northamptonshire, leaving his own profession, which was that of a barrister, was that he might superintend his uncle's transactions with the sheep proprietors of that county. Laurence Washington soon became Mayor of Northampton, and, at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries, became identified with the cause of civil and religious liberty, and gained a grant of monastic lands. Sutgrave or Sotgrave was given to him. For three generations they remained at Sutgrave, taking rank amongst the nobility and gentry of the country. At the end of three generations their fortunes failed. They were obliged to sell Sutgrave, and retired to Brington. From this depression the Washingtons recovered by a singular marriage. The eldest son of the family had married the half-sister of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. They rose again into great prosperity.

About the emigrant who was the great-grandfather of George Washington it is not easy to discover much, except that he was knighted by James I. in 1623, and that there is in the county not only the tomb of the father but that of the wife of the youth who lies buried at Islip-on-the-Nen. He emigrated to the United States in 1657.

There is a further matter of sympathy between ourselves, as a family, and the Americans, which needs some comment in a letter touching on Washington, i. e., our quarterings and crest. These are nearly identical with those of the President, and are the same as those borne by the Durham and Northamptonshire families.

THE AUTHOR'S SEAL.

And what have they done, these quarterings? No more nor less than this—supplied America with her flag. It was a natural process. How should a young state, springing into almost sudden existence, be represented to the winds and all nations of the world? Where choose a fashion how how to display herself? To one man all America felt herself beholden. To one man she believed that she owed the greatest part of her success in the struggle for liberty. What more natural, then, than to take the quarterings and seal of that man to whom so much was owed and transform them into a flag? And its device—stars and stripes—was an effective emblem. On some such consultation as this we may believe those quarterings were taken. The three stars blossomed out in Washington's time to five, and in those later days it increased to thirteen.

We, as a family, it is no untruth to say, have given the flag to America—we, Washingtons, Whyssingtons, Quassingtons of, England, or whatever you may like to call us.

The arms are: Two bars of gules, in chief three mullets of the second. Crest, a raven with wings endossed proper, issuing from a ducal coronet.

The crest, a bird issuant, may have had as well something to say in American emblems. That bird issuant shall spread its wings. And why not become an eagle with wings quite outstretched? As the stars have multiplied from three to thirteen, the bird may become ennobled. Indicating the spreading fortunes and vastness of a new continent, the humbler raven may have grown into a grander bird, and become the spread-eagle of America, her sign and emblem—no unfitting pendant to the star-spangled banner.

And now some one will say, Very well of the past, but what of the present? What are those Washingtons doing in England? Is there life in the old stock yet? Have they achieved aught?

Let us hope they are not quite useless in their generation. Five out of the seven male cousins—children of John and Adam Washington of the last generation—are in holy orders in the Church of England. Four are beneficed in England. One—the writer of these lines, the eldest son of the elder brother—is chaplain to one of the Anglican churches in Paris, with many American friends and sympathizers among his flock. Another brother is Commander R. N. E. M. service. A third is Major in the Corps of Royal Engineers. Admiral Washington, father of the writer, and Adam Washington, respectively fathers of the living cousins, were, the former in the Royal Navy, the latter a barrister at law.

Such is a brief review of the family history, past and present, of the English Washingtons.

At Boston Man Makes Some Interesting Discoveries.

Mr. Henry F. Waters, whose discoveries relative to the ancestors of John Harvard, the founder of Harvard College, attracted so much attention a few years ago has now done an equally important work for the Washington family, says a recent Boston dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune*. George Washington's English ancestry has long been a disputed point with historians. The American line of Washington's ancestry has been easily traced back to John Washington, who with his brother Lawrence came to Virginia from England about 1657, but their precise origin is uncertain. Mr. Waters has now obtained this by his discoveries. Lawrence Washington, son of Lawrence Washington of Sulgrave, he finds, was a fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford, rector of Purleigh, in Essex, from 1632 to 1643, when he was ejected by order of Parliament as a malignant royalist. He removed to Virginia, in the county of Hertford, where he died before 1655, leaving a widow, Amphillis, and children John, born about 1633, Lawrence, baptized at Purleigh June 23, 1635, and William, Elizabeth, Margaret and Martha. It was his sons John and Lawrence who emigrated to Virginia about 1657. On only two minor points even these learned researches do not throw light, and on these it is probable that further investigation will remove all doubt.

The True Inwardness of a Toot.

I know of a lady who is very much at her husband because he fell in with the boys a few nights ago and went out on a "toot." I presume it is unnecessary to explain here what a "toot" is. Nearly every full grown male adult in the world had a "toot" or two in his life, and I would be inclined to suspect the man who would plead "not guilty" to that impeachment. A "toot" is necessarily something riotous. To be frank a "toot" means strong drink, cards perhaps, a front row in the varieties, maybe a supper after the opera, and always a hack ride in the small hours. In the abstract a "toot" is very wrong. It is degrading and pernicious—a shameless sort of folly, in short, that correct morals can not and should not openly countenance. But it is natural, and I want to say in this much offended wife that in the majority of times a "toot" is a good thing for one men. Its consequences are remorse and shame. Any good man who goes off on a "toot" at long intervals—say once or twice a year—always loves and respects the purity of his own home more after the "toot" than he did before. The gilded bad things he sees and does on a "toot" are sure to suffer by comparison with the virtue and dignity of his home and that of itself is sufficient to make him very much ashamed of his folly and very tender and regardful of those his conscience is sure to tell him he has wronged. Besides, a "toot" gives him the headache and fills him full of good resolves. I do not want it understood by what I have written here that I indorse "tooting." On the other hand I regard it as something that is essentially degrading and vicious. I merely claim that there are worse things than a "toot," and occasionally a "toot" is excusable. For example, when a man is dejected, when sorrow has cast him down, when misfortune has given him the blues or ennui seizes him, it is not so bad after all to seek surcease in a "toot." And I want to say again that the married man who "toots" occasionally is not half so dangerous a citizen as that one who, while observing the most correct habits, forgets his wife and his home all the time to make diligent love to other women and goes through society a wolf in lamb's clothing, doing what harm he can in any home without compunction under the guise of immaculate respectability. I think the wife to whom I refer in this case ought to forgive her husband without further agitation. I am sure he will not go "tooting" around again very soon, and this one "toot" has only served to make him ashamed of himself and to increase his respect and love for the purity of his home circle. Forgive him. He knew what he did, but the old boy hadn't had a racket for such a long time that he couldn't help it.—*Louisville Truth.*

Imperial Indifference.

Emperor William, who is naturally of an excitable and nervous temperament, never loses any opportunity to school himself to prevent any display of feeling. A few nights ago he gave a most astonishing exhibition of absolute self-control and even cold-bloodedness. During the state performance at the Royal Opera, in honor of the marriage of the Empress' sister to Prince Frederick Leopold, the dress of the premiere danseuse caught fire from a gas-jet in the wings, and in a moment she was wrapped from head to foot in a sheet of flame. With great presence of mind the principal basso, who was standing near by draped in Roman toga and waiting to "go on," dashed her to the ground, and tearing the toga from his shoulders enveloped her in its capacious folds, thereby extinguishing the flames. She was, however, so badly burned that, during three days her life was despaired of, and as it is the poor girl will be disfigured for life. Her rescuer was also badly burned about the hands, arms and face.

The incident, although concealed from the major portion of the audience, was plainly visible from beginning to end to the Emperor, who was seated in one of the stage boxes. Notwithstanding the exciting nature of the scene, he neither raised a hand nor even moved in his chair, but remained apparently indifferent and unconcerned, coldly gazing on the young girl battling with the cruel flames. Only at the conclusion of the act did he send one of his aids-de-camp to make inquiries as to the condition of the sufferers.

Treading on a Tender Spot.

Miss Porcine—I am afraid, Henry, that our engagement must be broken. Papa and mamma are both very angry with you.

Henry—For heaven's sake, Clara, what have I done to offend them?

Miss Porcine—It is all on account of the conversation you had with mamma the other night.

Henry—Why, I spoke of your father in the highest terms.

Miss Porcine—Yes; you said he "bristles with good sense." You know papa is at the Stock Yards, and mamma thought your allusion to "bristles" simply dreadful taste.—*Chicago Herald.*

TREMENDOUS FIGURES.

The Alleged Owners of More Than $20,000,000 in This Country.

Mr. Thomas Shearman makes the following enumeration of owners of more than $20,000,000 each, in an article in the Forum entitled, "Who Owns the United States."

$15,000,000: J. J. Astor, Trinity Church.

$100,000,000: C. Vanderbilt, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jay Gould, Leland Stanford, J. D. Rockefeller.

$70,000,000: Estate of A. Packer.

$60,000,000: John I. Blair, estate of Charles Crocker.

$50,000,000: William Astor, W. W. Astor, Russel Sage, E. A. Stevens, estate of Moses Taylor, estate of Brown Brothers.

$40,000,000: P. D. Armour, F. L. Ames, William Rockefeller, H. M. Flagler, Powers & Weightman, estate of P. Goelet.

$30,000,000: C. P. Huntington, D. O. Mills, estates of T. A. Scott and J. W. Garrett.

$20,000,000: G. B. Roberts, Charles Pratt, Ross Winans, E. B. Coxe, Chas. Spreckles, A. Belmont, R. J. Livingston, Fred Weyerhauser, Mrs. Mark Hopkins, Mrs. Hetty Green, estates of S. V. Harkness, R. W. Coleman and I. M. Singer.

$25,000,000: A. J. Drexel, J. S. Morgan, J. P. Morgan, Marshall Field, David Dows, A. G. Hay, E. T. Gerry, estates of Governor Lamberts, A. T. Stewart and A. Schermerhorn.

$22,500,000: W. H. Payne, estates of F. A. Drexel, I. V. Williamson and W. P. Wells.

$20,000,000: P. W. Vanderbilt, Theodore Havemeyer, H. O. Havemeyer, W. G. Warden, W. P. Thompson, Mrs. Sidney, J. B. Haggin, H. A. Hutchins, estates of W. Sloane, J. S. Higgins, C. Tower, William Shaw, Dr. Hostetter, William Sharon and Peter Donohue.

These seventy names represent an aggregate wealth of $2,700,000,000, an average of more than $37,500,000 each. Although Mr. Shearman, in making this estimate, did not look for less than twenty millionaires, he discovered incidentally fifty others worth more than $10,000,000 each; and he says that a list of ten persons can be made whose wealth averages $100,000,000 each, and another list of one hundred persons whose wealth averages $25,000,000. No such lists can be made up in any other country. "The richest dukes of England," he says, "fall below the average wealth of a dozen American citizens, while the greatest bankers, merchants and railway magnates of England cannot compare in wealth with many Americans."

The average annual income of the richest hundred Englishmen is about $450,000, but the average annual income of the richest hundred Americans cannot be less than $1,200,000, and probably exceeds $1,500,000. The richest of the Rothschilds, and the world renowned banker, Baron Overstone, each left about $17,000,000. Paul Dudley, the owner of the richest iron mines left $20,000,000. The Duke of Buccleuch carries half of Scotland in his pocket; left about $30,000,000. The marquis of Bute was worth in 1872, about $28,000,000 in land, and he may now be worth $40,000,000 in all. The duke of Norfolk may be worth $40,000,000, and the duke of Westminster perhaps $50,000,000.

Mr. Shearman's conclusion is that 25,000 persons own one half of the wealth of the United States and that the whole wealth of the country is practically owned by 250,000 persons, or one in sixty of the adult male population; and he predicts, from the rapid recent concentration of wealth, that under present conditions 50,000 persons will practically own all the wealth of the country in thirty years—or less than one in 500 of the adult male population.

Bluffed on a Sure Thing.

There were two of the men of our gang of Pensylvania oil well drillers and blasters who were constantly fooling with the nitro-glycerine. They would take chances to make your hair stand on end, and the trouble was they imperilled the safety of many others. One of their favorite pastimes was to get out after noon-day lunch and toss a two-pound can of the stuff as far as they could heave it. I more than once saw them stand fifty feet apart, and on three or four occasions saw the can miss their catch and fall to the earth. Our foremen and all the other men did a great deal of swearing over this foolishness, and once the men were discharged for it, but they were taken back after a time, and as we grew more used to the stuff we took more chances.

One day the men got out with their can, and as the fun was about to begin our foreman said:

"Boys, that nonsense will be the death of you yet."

"Bet you ten to five it won't!" replied one of them.

"Yes, and I'll bet you ten to one it won't," bluffed the other, as he shook his wallet at the foreman.

The latter failed to cover, and as he sauntered off down the hill I followed him. We had walked about 200 feet when we were suddenly lifted up and thrown flat to the earth, and then followed a crash which seemed to have rocked the continent. As soon as we could get up we ran back to the derrick, or where the derrick was. It had disappeared, as well as our shanty, and on the site was a hole into which you could have dumped a cottage. Not the slightest scrap of the two can tossers could be found, and the foreman and I stood for several minutes staring into the cavity. Then he suddenly slapped his leg, waved his hand in disgust, and growled:

"What a two story fool I was not to take those bets!"—[New York Sun.

How He Did It.

Mark Boyd, in his autobiography, tells us that he once knew intimately a man named Christmas, one of the chief officials of the Bank of England, and, during an acquaintance of many years, never saw him moved or excited in any way. Boyd asked him one day how he managed to preserve this impregnable calm under great annoyances.

"On the first day that I entered business," replied Christmas, "William Pitt gave me a piece of advice. It was 'never to lose my temper while at my desk.' I resolved to observe the rule. For ten years, though naturally irritable, I was always master of myself from the hours of nine until three. After that time I was able to retain the control of myself throughout the whole day."

William Pitt's own highest ambition was probably to obtain complete mastery over all his weaknesses. It is said that he had a nervous dislike to the touch of a peach, and that he compelled himself for an hour each day to rub the skin of the fruit upon his hands. After some weeks the dislike was completely overcome.—[Youths' Companion.

BILLY VS. BRUIN.

A Terrible Contest Between Three Goats and a Bear.

When everything was ready the bars of the separating pens were pulled out. The bear, as was expected, was in a terrible rage, and tore about the pen, trying in vain to break his chain and get at the mountaineers. The goats were also in an exasperated state of mind, and in fit condition to fight at the drop of a hat. As soon as the bars were let down the goats trotted through into the pen, but upon seeing the bear they hesitated, whistled and stamped their feet, while the hair on their backs rose stiff and straight. Meanwhile the bear had got sight of his enemies, and, as he was hungry, made straight for them the full length of his chain.

This open challenge for a fight was not to be ignored. One old fellow, the patriarch, no doubt, lowered his head and made a bound, and before the bear knew what was coming, he got a blow in the stomach which knocked him flat on his back. The other two were not to be behind, and they let him have it, once in the rump and the other on the side. The hard taps he had received stirred the bear's temper to its depths, and he rose to his feet just as one of the goats a second time made a ram at him. Just as the billy got within reach, bruin lifted his paw and hooked the goat at least twenty feet away, but he was not quick enough to avoid the second goat, which gave him a jolt between the ears, making him grunt and snarl.

The third one let him have it in the side, but didn't get away in time, as he received a wipe from the big black paw which sent him head over heels. By this time No. 1 had gained his feet, and with a wink and blink, at it he went, striking the bear's muzzle between the forelegs, when over went both bear and goat, the latter getting a wipe from the sharp claws which laid open his side for six inches. Before the bear could again get to his feet he received two more fearful blows—one between the eyes and the other on the shoulder, knocking him flatter than ever, and making him howl with pain.

It began to look as if the goats were to have a walkover, except when bruin cleaned his teeth. He backed away the length of his chain, which brought him close to the fence and prevented the goats from taking him in the rear. When he had got on the end of his beam, the bear laid down on his back and brought his four feet close together, making a huge black bunch, which the goats all charged at once. The three goats arrived at their destination about the same time, but they were met in a different manner this time. The claws of the bear flew outward, striking two of his enemies, ripping one of them wide open, while the other received a fearful clawing along the neck. The dumbfounded goat struggled to his feet and made one last effort for revenge. He jumped squarely upon the bear, and struck him in the face, but it was his last. Another toss from the bear's claws and he was a dead billy goat. By this time the bear had been so thoroughly drubbed and jammed that he was in a sorry condition, but his enemies were no better off.

The living goats were both badly cut up, but their tempers were still peppery, and they determined to fight it out if it took all summer. They now changed ties, one taking one side of the bear and the other the opposite, and for a few minutes it was hard to tell which was the bear and which the goats, as the kaleidoscope twirl of horns, hair and wool was intermingled in one miscellaneous bunch.

When business adjourned for a recess only one goat toed the scratch—the other one was lying across the body of the bear, dead as the reputation of a politician, while the bear himself seemed to have lost all interest in the affair, and only wanted to be left alone to commune with nature. Both animals were nearly gone, but a few minutes' rest brought them around, sufficient to finish the game, and as both were determined, it was soon brought to a conclusion. With a last effort the bear struggled to his feet and rose half upon his haunches, after throwing aside the body of his second enemy, and waited. He didn't have to wait long, the remaining billy having determined to do or die.

The goat pawed the ground, gave a faint whistle, and sprang at his antagonist, striking him in the stomach and knocking him over on his back, where he lay. It was apparent that the bear was done for, and the partisans of the goat side gave a cheer, and two of them climbed the fence to sponge down their remaining champion, but when they pulled them apart they found that both were dead, the bear having had the life knocked out of him in the last charge, while the goat had his neck broken by the bear's paw just as they came together. The results of the fight was three defunct goats and one bear.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

Daring Bull Fighters.

The Spanish picador is a sad-looking warrior, covered from head to foot, as it were, with a defensive armor and provided with a seat and a wretched old horse. His only function is to get the bull mad and to incite it to rush on the poor horse and mangle it with its horns—an always cruel and ignoble spectacle.

On the contrary, the Portuguese picador disdains arms and armor. He is always magnificently clad as a sixteenth century knight and mounts a splendid, full blooded horse. Between himself and the bull it is a constant struggle for the favors of a crowd which is carried up to the highest limits of frantic enthusiasm by brilliant exhibitions of nimbleness and skill in which the steed has nothing to fear, the horns of the bull being garnished with elastic cushions to deaden the effects of vicious thrusts from the infuriated brute.

It is a most impressive spectacle that is offered by a black bull of the Andalusian jumping madly in the arena and bounding toward the first living being which happens to come within its sight. The more rapid and furious its run the more chances has its adversary to elude its wrath, for, when it seems the nearer to the red silk cloak which is shaken before its blood stained eyes, the picador throws himself and horse so rapidly out of reach that the animal stops short, as it were paralyzed by so sudden a disappointment. Then it stamps the ground and bellows with rage, and looks for a fresh picador, whom it charges with renewed energy, until it falls exhausted and is easily killed by its triumphant enemies.

Among the daring feats in which the Portuguese picadors excel, a writer quotes the pole vault, which is executed with wonderful ease over the bull at the very moment it is about to knock down the picador, who is on foot. Another still bolder act consists for the same class of picadors in literally seizing the bull by the horns and allowing it to rush along with its enemy, who, head downward, and his body and feet as straight up as those of a gymnast on a trapeze, receives the frantic applause of thousands of enthusiastic admirers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 17, may be found in II. Samuel xxiii. 1-7.

INTRODUCTORY.

We are in the midst of a sort of appendix to the book of Second Samuel beginning at chapter xxi. Several important items of history are added, including some omitted exploits of David, a list of his mighty men, and two of David's celebrated hymns. The first of these hymns, David's triumphal song, is to be found in the chapter preceding. Here we take up the second called familiarly, "David's Last Words." And it is fittingly named, giving as it does the central and animating spirit of Israel's poet king. We may well pray as we read its lofty utterances, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Spirit of the Lord. The breath of the Lord.—By me, or, in me. No clearer declaration of the doctrine of inspiration (unbeclouding) is given in sacred writ.—His word, God's speech or revelation. The divine method of communication.—In my tongue. Better, on my tongue. Man's tongue used as the vehicle of the heavenly message.

The God of Israel said. David has no doubt of the source of the message, hence the liberty with which he declares himself.—The Rock of Israel spake to me or, was the speaker). It is God's deliverance not David's. He that ruleth. In revision makes it better, and quite properly, to David, thus: One that ruleth.—Must be just. The "must be" is supplied by the translators. We prefer the most literal rendition of the reviser's: One that ruleth over men righteously.—Ruling in the fear of God. The same word and process is parallel with the phrases just before. It brings out the onward and godward relations of right rule, righteously toward man; reverently toward God.

And he shall be. That is, let him rule thus righteously and reverently, and he will be, etc.—Light of the morning. Telling in pictorial and poetic language the blessings of such a reign.—When the sun riseth, or, at the sun-rise. What more beautiful than the earth at sun-rise?—Without clouds. Significant of a pleasant day to follow.—As the tender grass. An involved sentence. The Cambridge Bible for Schools, following the order of the Hebrew, translates it "When from sunshine, from rain, grass springing from earth." The eye is carried from the cloudless brightness above to the rich, green verdure beneath. These similes would have special force with the people of the Orient.

Although my house be not so with God. This passage seems to require re-reading. The Cambridge Bible" rendition seems preferable.

"For is not my house thus with God?
For an everlasting league he made for me,
Ordered in all and sure.
For all my salvation and all good pleasure
Shall he not cause it to spring forth."

David draws near again what he intimates in v. 1 that all his excellences of God. The grace of God his only plea for salvation and for blessedness.

The sons of Belial. In the Hebrew it is simply Belial the word for worthlessness or the abandoned. The contrast is between those whom God exalts with covenant blessings and those who remain outside the covenant are like to chaff driven away by the storm before the wind.—Taken with hands. Learning to the difficulty of grasping thorns with the naked hand. Hence they are bundled and burned together, as it were, in a promiscuous mass.

Fenced with iron. "Armed," the revision says see Variations). Literally, filled or furnished i. e. armed.—The staff of a spear. Literally, the wood or shaft of a spear. Not necessarily a spear-handle but any stout beam resembling it, e. g. pruning-hook.—Burned with fire. The whole passage constitutes a tearful picture of the cast-away estate of the wicked.—In the same place, or in the place. There is a place, then, reserved for the wicked.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The man who was raised on high. He did not grow up from beneath, he was raised up from above. Great as were David's natural endowments high as were his native abilities, he was, after all great because God made him great. He was not a man "after God's own heart," and hence "chosen," but first chosen and after that a man after God's own heart. Read his Psalms. They are the tributes of a penitent. Grace, grace was David's plea. The flower gets something, as has been said, from the earth beneath it; it here comes infinitely more, for strength and beauty, from the sun above it. Man is lifted up because God has stooped down.

His word was on my tongue. Think of the condescension of it. Man's poor, stammering tongue made the conveyor of heaven's messages. God who speaks through the thunders and the roaring winds deigns to converse with man by the use of the human tongue. How weak the vehicle, how wondrous and mighty the communication! Never was there such a burthen as that with which the tongue is freighted. The significance of the great and gracious doctrine of inspiration who can estimate? But there is a lesson also for the men of to-day, the living epistles read and known of all men. God submits to us his word, makes us his messengers; with us is intrusted the proclamation of his matchless messages, the dissemination of his blessed truth. Shall we not pray devoutly "O, Lord, open thou my lips and my mouth shall show forth thy praise."

The Rock of Israel spoke to me. A rock that speaks. God is not only a rock of refuge, of shadow, shelter, home; He is a voiceful rock of communication. As such, how safe the word He speaks! He who trusts in that word is like the house built upon the rock. How sure! Taking that word, we may say, "He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings." How solid and enduring! "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away." Has the Rock of Israel spoken to you? You need that speech for safety, for assurance, for enduring rest. Yes, that voice has spoken, in divers manners, plain and strong. Then are other questions exceedingly pertinent. Have you answered the voice that spoke? Have you a part in the rock? Ruling in the fear of God. To be ruled well is to rule well. David was a good ruler because he acknowledged a higher Ruler. The people feared David because David feared God. That man who has first governed his own spirit by putting it in subjection to a higher Power is the best fitted to lead others. Where shall men learn to be just save by finding the source of infinite justice? This old world had forgotten righteousness, and was sinking farther and farther into cruelty and barbarity when Christ came. How much our modern humanitarian governments owe to the Christian religion, in its indirect if not its direct influence, who can tell. When men begin to fear God they will both rule and be ruled better.

A morning without clouds. What a thrill of delight comes at times with such a morning! We had been traveling all afternoon through the rain and mist of an October day. But in the night as we rested we could hear the regular rhythmic clank, clank of the wheel upon the rail familiar to all who have crossed the continent, telling us that we were climbing the hills into the higher altitudes. When at last the day broke and we looked forth, what a change from the narrowness and gloom of the preceding day! Above the clear blue sky and yonder, lifting their snowy peaks high in air, above the rolling landscape, the everlasting hills. Were they then as never before, the serene beauty of "a morning without clouds," the ineffable joy of "clear shining after rain." Have you not known such a day-break in your spiritual life?

All my salvation and all my desire. All in God. Pleasant salvation, expectation of good ultimate glory, all are laid for us with Christ in God. That everlasting covenant, of grace, are stands for our defense and encouragement. When days are dark it gives us light; when burdens are heavy, it rests us; when foes oppress, it strengthens. God is for us, all can be against us? They hurried the devoted bishop off to his death, the red-handed communist. Afterward on his cell-wall they found inscribed a straight strong quare, on whose four sides were written distinctly, Length, Breadth, Depth, Height. The eternity and magnitude of God were for him. What cared he for aught that might set itself against him.

Next Lesson—Solomon's Wise Choice." I Kings 3 5-15.

Who Can Supply Us?

All the musical people of America are demanding a national air. They want a new thing to whistle.

Dumplings with Royal Baking Powder

No dessert is more delicious, wholesome and appetizing than a well-made dumpling, filled with the fruit of the season. By the use of the Royal Baking Powder the crust is always rendered light, flaky, tender and digestible. Dumplings made with it, baked or boiled, will be dainty and wholesome, and may be eaten steaming hot with perfect impunity.

RECEIPT.—One quart of flour; thoroughly mix with it three teaspoons of Royal Baking Powder and a small teaspoon of salt; rub in a piece of butter or lard the size of an egg, and then add one large potato, grated in the flour; after the butter is well mixed, stir in milk and knead to the consistency of soft biscuit dough; break off pieces of dough large enough to close over four quarters of an apple (or other fruit as desired) without rolling, and lay in an earthen dish (or steamer) and steam until the fruit is tender. Bake if preferred.

In all receipts calling for cream of tartar and soda, substitute Royal Baking Powder. Less trouble, never fails, makes more appetizing and wholesome food and is more economical. Royal Baking Powder is specially made for use in the preparation of the finest and most delicate cookery.

WANTED.

WANTED—To introduce our $2.00 Self Operating Washing Machine (no wash-board or rubbing required) We will give away $1 000. If you want to make $3 to $10 a day easily, send for one of them. Address, enclosing two cent stamp, MONARCH LAUNDRY WORKS, 25 Pacific, Ave., Chicago, Ills. Aug16-3m

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Sept17-eod-4m

I wish to employ a few ladies on salary to take charge of my business at their homes. Light, very fascinating and healthful. Wages $10 per week. Reference given. Good pay for part time. Address, with stamp, MRS. MARION WALKER, Louisville, Ky. Nov14-eod2m

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $60 to $200 per month to energetic gentlemen and ladies to procure members for our Association. If you can only devote a few hours each week to our business it will pay you well. For further particulars, address NATIONAL LIBRARY ASSOCIATION, 103 State street, Chicago, Ill.

$60 SALARY, $40 EXPENSES IN ADVANCE, allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling. No soliciting. Duties delivering and making collections. No Postal Cards Address, with stamp, HAFER & CO., Piqua, Ohio. Nov14-eod2m

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $12 plush rocker for $8, $14 rocker for $9, a $10 rocker at $17, nice crushed or silk plush suit for $35, never sold before for less than $50. Don't let any one throw mud in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business, all kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully,
24-tf F. E. HOUK, 35 Clinton St.

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-tf

DR. G. B. M. BOWER, 72 Harrison steeet, attends to all kinds of general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric, steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 30-2m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 130 East Berry street, all modern improvements. H. C. Schrader, 46 Harrison street. 12-5t

FOR SALE OR RENT—A Soap factory on Erie street. Also a Planing mill and Lumber yard, corner of Virginia and Monroe streets. Apply to John Taylor at any time from 2 to 6 o'clock p. m., corner of Hanover and East Washington streets. Fort Wayne, Ind. 5 eod-6t

FOR RENT—A parlor and bedroom for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen. Address, "Home," this office. 38-tf

LOST.

LOST—A Knights Templar charm. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at Mordhurst's drug store, 74 Calhoun St. 14-tf

—FOR YOUR—
Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,
—GO TO—
W. E. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,
900 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

ROBERT SPICE.
Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.
DRIVE WELLS.
Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,
Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,
21 W. BERRY St,

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY
GOTTLIEB HALLER
South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at
No. 366 CALHOUN STREET.
AND HANNA STREET (WESSEL BLOCK.)

J. S. McCURDY,
D·E·N·T·I·S·T
OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

COSGROVE & SNYDER,
Tubular and Drive Wells
Put Down by Skilled Workmen.
Special Attention Given to Pump Repairing.
We keep on hand a full line of Pumps and Repairs. PERKINS WIND MILLS.
NUMBER 9 HARRISON STREET.
Sign of Wind Mill Rudder. jun12-tf

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

A Pocket Cigar Case Free to Smokers of
TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1889.

KENDALLVILLE is excited over the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Henry Sowers, whom the *News* thinks has been drowned in Bixler lake. He has been gone over a week.

THE Catholics of Baltimore have arranged for a big mass meeting, to be held on Sunday next at the Academy of Music in that city, in advocacy of the high license movement. Cardinal Gibbons will be present.

THE town of Connersville, in the southern part of the state, is excited over the mysterious actions of a ghost. The newspaper reporters in this city have cased to work the ghost racket only on extremely dull days for local news.

THE statement is made that Mr. Wm. C. Hill, formerly of Wayne county, this state, but for some years past a resident of the state of Washington, is talked of for United States senator from that new state. It is added that he is very wealthy, being several times a millionaire, and has never figured in politics.

THE following fourth-class postmasters have been appointed for Indiana: Kossuth, Washington county, James S. Spencer, vice M. L. Ribelin, removed; Lawler, Washington county, James Wilson, vice J. J. Hattabaugh, removed; Rush Creek Valley, Washington county, James W. Riley, vice W. G. Williams, removed; West Lebanon, Warren county, William A. Lincoln, vice N. B. Cating, resigned.

THE proclamation of President Harrison admitting Montana as a state was issued suddenly and unexpectedly, and before the legislative dispute was settled. The hasty action of the president is a subject of severe criticism, and it looks as if he was influenced by personal motives. It was well known that his son Russell was a candidate for United States senator, and his haste in getting Montana into the Union is construed as done to advance Russell's senatorial ambitions.

FOUR MORE NEW STATES!

Anthony Joseph, New Mexico's delegate to congress, in an interview says:

"Immediately upon the assembling of congress in December I propose to introduce an enabling act for the admission of New Mexico."

It has already been tacitly understood between the delegates in congress from the territories of Wyoming, Idaho, Arizona and New Mexico that the omnibus bill for the admission of these territories shall be earnestly pushed forward.

HARRISON'S MESSAGE.

The first annual message to congress of President Harrison will be put on paper by a female typewriter. Mr. Harrison is said to be a very suspicious man in politics, and he probably is in business also, for he is afraid to let his message take the usual course. The manuscript will be written entirely in his own hand and as many copies as the author may desire will be prepared by Miss Sanger, the typewriter of the executive mansion. The determination of the president to adopt this course will make it impossible for anyone to get a copy of the important document, until it is delivered to the two houses of congress.

It has been the invariable custom of President Harrison's predecessors to have the message printed at the government printing office and copies sent out to the newspapers of the country under restrictions that it shall not be used till presented to congress. The fact that on one or two occasions some compositor or other employe who was sworn to secrecy talked and made it possible for the message or parts of it to become known in advance has caused Mr. Harrison to adopt extra precautions with his document. No one will get a peep at it until the morning of December 2, if he can keep it and he thinks he can.

TWO HOOSIERS ABROAD.

Senator David Turpie and Hon. Charles A. Munson, were at Chicago this week and the *Times* speaks of them as follows:

"United States Senator David Turpie, of Indiana, was in the city yesterday with the other members of the Union and Central Pacific railroad committee of the senate. This statesman has made himself famous in the Hoosier state by engaging in remarkably close contests. He it was who, before the war, made the old Tenth Indiana district notorious by the celebrated congressional fight between himself and the late Schuyler Colfax. These bitter contests, as will be remembered, were kept up for years, and sometimes one would win and sometimes the other. It was the notoriety which he received as a result of his debates with Turpie that made Colfax speaker of the house and finally vice president.

"Senator Turpie is well pleased with the recent democratic victories, and when asked as to his opinions as to their probable causes and effects he said:

"'The result of the recent elections seems to indicate a political revolution, but it is most probably only a casual but very serious revolt by its adherents against the management and policy of the republican party in certain states, and against the national administration on certain subjects. The tendency of this condition is very favorable to democratic success. The reaction against obnoxious republican tenet has not yet spent its force. It will go further and its ultimate effects may become permanent.'

"The Hon. Charles A. Munson was another prominent Hoosier politician in the city yesterday, who is boiling over with enthusiasm on account of the democratic success in Ohio and Iowa. He said:

"'While the results of the recent elections are in a measure attributable to local issues nevertheless there are issues of national importance that exerted a paramount influence, the principal reason being a better understanding of the tariff question. The farmers have realized that the product of their labor is not protected, the laboring man understands that what he has to sell—his labor—must compete with the cheapest labor in the world and that everything used or consumed pays a heavy tax. In other words, the people have realized that they can not be enriched by being taxed to death under the guise of the so-called protective tariff. Had Cleveland given his message to the nation one year before he did he would have swept the country as the democracy will do in 1890 and 1892. Again there is much dissatisfaction among the conservative, thoughtful people of the country with the administration and its methods and this has just been emphatically expressed at the polls. The present administration being purely political in its character its capacity to deal with those great questions which affect the welfare of the people is therefore necessarily limited.'"

RAINBOW FESTIVAL-BAZAAR.

Those Who Will Take Part in That Social Event to Come Off Next Week at the Second Presbyterian Church.

At their new building on West Berry street on Monday evening next, the members of the Second Presbyterian church will open their Rainbow Festival and Bazaar, which will last for one week, and where they will serve dinner from Tuesday on, each day, from 11 to 2 o'clock.

The main auditorium will be dotted with booths of all shapes and designs, which will, as the name indicates, be tastily trimmed in all the colors of a rainbow.

Those having the matter in hand have been working diligently for some time, and there is now no question but it will be a grand success. The proceeds of the festival will go toward furnishing the new building.

Among those who will preside at the booths and in the different departments are the following:

Flower Booth—Mrs. W. S. Bash, chairman, assisted by Miss Lillie Sanburn, Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, Misses Clara Humphrey, Alice Woodworth, Maud McCracken, Grace Woodward, Cora Ash, Sophia Seaton, Jennie Creighton and Lutie Lindsley.

Apron Booth—Mrs. Pope, chairman, assisted, Miss A. F. Jones and Miss Minnie Edmunds.

Ice Cream Booth—Mrs. I. N. Taylor, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Geisman, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Frank Barrows, Mrs. G. R. Hench, Mrs. Hulse, Mrs. O. J. Willson, Misses Jennie Hayes, Annie Bond, Jennie Ninde, Lillie Diehl, Tracy Gould, and Lutie Lindsley.

Chocolate Table—Mrs. Jackson, chairman, assisted by Misses Ida Corpening, Bertha Jackson, Annie Lacy and Maud Williams.

Perfumery Booth—Miss Stella Stringer, chairman, assisted by Mrs. T. M. Glenn, Misses Grace Glenn, Helen Stringer and Kittie Blynn.

Souvenir Booth—Mrs. Jos. Hughes, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Emmett McDonald, Miss Jennie Cochrane, Miss McCracken, and Miss Edith Yarnelle.

Doll Booth, Toys and Xmas Cards—Miss Lulu Hulse, chairman, assisted by Miss Mary Smyser, Miss Frankie Lehr, Miss Maud Hendricks, Mrs. Will Noble, Mr. Bert Olds and Mr. Will Creighton.

Oriental Room—Mrs. J. O. Keller and Mrs. J. L. Leeper. The oriental room represents a living room from the harem of a Turk in high life, something rarely ever seen. Guests will be received by a Turkish lady.

Fancy Work Booth—Miss Sadie Keil, assisted by Miss Mary Keil, Miss Sophia Keil and others.

Museum—Mr. Watts P. Denny.

Corn Booth—Mrs. Will Malloy, chairman, assisted by Dr. and Mrs. Waugh, Miss Birdie Richey, Miss Katie Ross, Miss Nellie McKay, Miss Effie Richey and Mr. W. Malloy.

Candy Booth—Miss Nellie Richey, chairman, assisted by Mr. Bert Evans, Miss Jessie Sweet, Wallie Caswell and Miss Hattie Tolap.

Art Booth—Mrs. James Woodworth, chairman, assisted by Mrs. O. J. Willson, Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, Mrs. C. H. McCulloch, Miss Nellie Brenton, Miss Laura Woodworth and Miss Lida Woodworth.

General Store—Mr. Eugene Hunter, chairman, assisted by Miss Sadie Valentine and Miss Rich.

Lemonade Booth—Miss Edith Holsworth, assisted by Miss Addie Holsworth, Miss Della Ross and Miss Winnie Willson.

Dining room—Mrs. A. C. Evans, chairman, assisted by Mesdames Drake, Fulton, Jones, Fisk, Garvin, William Logan, L. Logan, Ayres, Cantwell, Read, Greible, Thomas Glenn, Lawson, M. Keil, S. Keil, A. Keil, Biddle, Edmunds, Robert Jones, Morrison, Greer, Keller, Leeper, Hench, Blinn, and Misses Minnie Beaver, Lillie Sanburn, M. Beaver.

Desert department—Mrs. Margaret McFee, assisted by Mrs. Dr. Ferguson, Mrs. Hulse and Mrs. J. M. Henry.

Cooking department—Mrs. Frank, chairman, assisted by Mr. Will Malloy, carver; Mesdames Marion Webb, Lutze, Sherbundy, Logan and C. B. Beaver.

Professor Reineke's orchestra has been engaged and will furnish music each evening during the week. There will be numerous other attractions.

This is Strong.

HAMILTON, Ohio.

I have carefully examined Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography, and made a valuable addition to my library by its purchase.

I unhesitatingly recommend the work and feel like urging the heads of households to place it within reach of the young. We teach the youth lessons of incalculable value; lessons in energy, pluck, will power, perseverance, enthusiasm, patriotism, self-denial, consecration to duty, philanthrophy and the like, when we direct their attention to wholesome biographical literature, such as these books contain.

The work evidences throughout that great care has been taken in selecting subjects for sketches.

Since the young must and will read, let it be the care of those having their well-being in keeping, to provide choice and suitable reading matter, such as these books are for their leisure hours at home.

ALLSTON ELLIS, PH. D.,
Supt. Public Schools, Hamilton, Ohio;
President Ohio Teachers' Association;
Clerk State Board of School Examiners.

GREENSBURG, Indiana.

Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography is the most valuable work of reference in my library. * * * *

A parent can do a great thing for the substantial benefit of his children by placing this work, the best thing of its kind, in his library.

W. P. SHAUNOR,
Supt. School.

Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

My wife only used 2 bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. DOCK MILES, Lincoln Parish, La. Write The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The flower the young man needs in summer—ice (cream) plant.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The flower for people easily sold by honey-tongued speculators—wax plant.

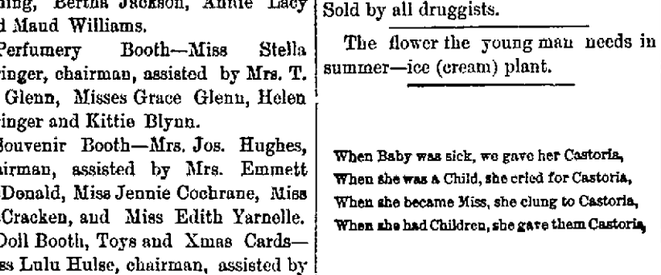
"Not Bulk, but Business!"

is the way a western man put it in expressing to a friend his complete satisfaction in the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. So small and yet so effectual, they bid fair to supplant entirely the old-style pill. An ever-ready remedy for Sick and Bilious Headache, Biliousness, Constipation and all blood disorders. Mild in action, wonderful in effect! Put up in vials, convenient to carry. Their use attended with no discomfort! These sterling merits account for their great popularity.

The flower for all who mourn for Mary Anderson—a mary(i)ll is.

Loose's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Two flowers for the man who's just struck a lode—Iv(y) jessamine.



Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effect to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." MRS. G. B. GIBB, 1029 Eighth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A TRIBUTE.

In memory of Alice McCaffery, by Marie B:

She was but a smile,
Which glistens in a tear,
Seen but a little while
But, oh! how loved, how dear.

We only know that she has gone,
And that the same remorseless tide
Which bore here from us, still glides on,
And we who mourn her with it glide.

Green be the turf above her—
Friend of our school days;
None knew her but to love her,
Nor named her but to praise.

November 10, 1889.

IN MEMORIAM.

Written by a friend in remembrance of Miss Caroline Good, who died October 8, 1889:

She's gone, though many fond hearts
Would fain have prolonged her stay,
But heaven declared it otherwise,
And the loved one passed away.

She's gone, and many loved ones
In bitterness will weep,
That death o'er one so young and loved
Should spread its blighting sleep.

Yet we will not weep for the loved one,
So rudely from us riven;
'Twas but a flower too good for earth,
Transplanted into heaven.

Then cease, fond parents, cease to weep,
But in submission bow,
And think, oh think, with grateful hearts,
She is an angel now.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

"HEREAFTER."

BY PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

No sickness there—
No weary wasting of the frame away;
No dread of summer's bright and torrid ray.

No hidden grief!
No wild and cheerless visions of despair;
No tearful eyes, no broken hearts are there.

No parted friends
O'er mournful recollections have to weep;
To watch the coming of a pulseless sleep.

With faith our guide,
White-robed and innocent, to lead the way,
And find the ocean of eternal day

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

The flower for the man who pawns his Christmas decorations—hollyhock.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The proper thing to wear when kissing a pretty girl will be found in clover.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost*. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

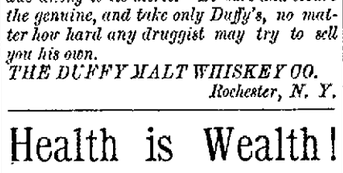
DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

This Grand Preparation is endorsed by the Highest Medical Authorities, and used in the leading families of the land. It is a "Household Remedy." Its purity is above question and every bottle is precisely the same. It has been used by the best people in America for years, and its reputation is due wholly to its merit. Be sure and secure the genuine, and take only Duffy's, no matter how hard any druggist may try to sell you his own.

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun reet, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

An Awful Sore Limb

Skin entirely gone. Flesh a mass of disease. Leg diminished one third in size. Condition hopeless. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies in two months.

Cured by Cuticura.

For three years I was almost crippled with an awful sore leg from my knee down to my ankle; the skin was entirely gone, and the flesh was one mass of disease. Some physicians pronounced it incurable. It had diminished about one third the size of the other, and I was in a hopeless condition After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try your Cuticura Remedies. and the result was as follows: After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My flesh was purified, and the bone (which had been exposed for over a year) got sound. The flesh began to grow, and to day, and for nearly two years past, my leg is as well as it ever was, sound in every respect, and not a sign of the disease to be seen. S. G. AHERN,
Dubois, Dodge Co., Ga.

Skin Disease 17 Years.

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the Cuticura Remedies and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.
L. R. McDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

Another Marvellous Cure.

The Cuticura, Cuticura Resolvent, and Cuticura Soap have brought about a marvellous cure in the case of a skin disease on my little son eight years old. I have tried almost all remedies and also the most eminent doctors, all alike failing, except the wonderful Cuticura Remedies. EL. N. BROWN,
720 N. 16th St., Omaha, Neb.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, are a positive cure for every disease and humor of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 35c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

HOW MY BACK ACHES.
Back Ache, Kidney Pains and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pain relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing plaster.

Now for the Christmas Trade.

Of late years, the very sensible fashion has prevailed, of choosing something useful for Wedding and Holiday Gifts.

Of all good places in Fort Wayne in which to find attractive and acceptable presents of this kind, Foster's Furniture Store stands at the head.

During the past two weeks they have been placing on sale an immense line of useful and high art ornamental articles, specially adapted to the Holiday Trade.

Make your selecctions now, while the stock is full, and have them laid aside and delivered Christmas.

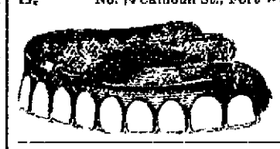
Buy your Furniture always at the "Great Headquarters," where you at all times first find anything that is specially New and Handsome; where prices are always lower than elsewhere, and where the assortment shown equals all the other Furniture Stock in town put together.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.
Foster's for Holiday Goods.
Foster's for Holiday Goods.
Foster's for Holiday Goods.
Foster's for Holiday Goods.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.
WILL PAY
$500 REWARD

For information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who tampered with the switch at Keller's, Ind., on the evening of October 24, 1889, causing the derailment of passenger train. CHAS. M. HAYS,
General Manager,
October 25, 1889. St. Louis, Mo.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



Opposite the Aveline House. Over 70 Mononga Street. Drug Store.

FINE MEATS.
ROUSSEAU & PFEIFFER,
44 WEST BERRY STREET,
Have one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the city. They handle nothing but first-class meatss Sold at reasonable prices.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.
Watch his bulletin for some special bargain

A. FOSTER,
THE FASHIONABLE
Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

FALL GOODS

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles
—AND AT—
Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

L. JAXTHEIMER,
MERCHANT
TAILOR!
—CARRIES A—
FULL LINE
Of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Suitings, FALL
OVERCOATINGS,
Trouserings. All work WARRANTED
83 Calhoun Street.

DAIRYMEN!
Call at Our Mills, ascertain prices and quality of our
Bran, Shorts and Middlings.
Mayflower Mills,
(Next to S. Bash & Co.)
TELEPHONE NO. 63

PAUL E. WOLF.
Steam Carpet Beating.
Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.
Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.
All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.
PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market, Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

WATER WORKS.
Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
166 Calhoun Street,
Opposite the Cathedral, Fort Wayne, Ind.
SPECIAL ATTENTION
GIVEN TO
Natural Gas Fittings.

FOR Mosquito Bites Sunburn Piles Burns Inflammations Hemorrhages Soreness Sprains Lameness Sore Eyes Chafing Wounds Bruises and ALL PAIN USE POND'S EXTRACT

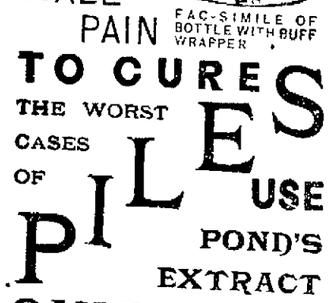
DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER

TO CURE THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.

BY MAIL FOR 50 CE TS A BOTTLE

POND'S EXTRACT CO. 7 5th Ave. New York.



DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT RED CLOVER BLOSSOM THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS

TRADE MARK

IT CURES

Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dreier Bros.,

ABOUT GLOVES.

When you are buying gloves remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too cheap. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like Hutchinson's. They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are warranted to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and Hutchinson's Gloves in particular, enclose stamp for the book About Gloves. It will interest you ESTABLISHED 1862.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs, guaranteed not to produce Stricture, in six (6) curing doses, and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Brou, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris

—THE FORT WAYNE—

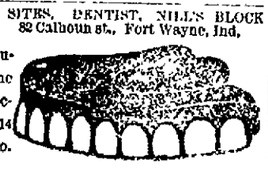
FANCY STEAM DYE WORKS,

NO. 51 EAST MAIN STREET,

PAUL BAUMANN, Prop.

Practical Dyer and Cleaner. Experience in Europe and America.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

IN THE SWEET-BY-AND-BY

Not "This Year" But "Some Other Year" Fort Wayne's New Trunk Line Will Be Completed.

Every day, almost, THE SENTINEL'S railroad reporter is asked, "How is the Mahoning railroad getting along?" and "What do you know about the New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago, for which as survey is now being made between this city and Chicago?" We confess our inability to give much information in regard to either of the roads. All we hear, all we know, all we are able to ferret out is given to our readers, but the Toledo *Blade* gives us some light on the subject and our readers can study the "prospects" at their leisure. Here is what the *Blade* says;

"Every now and then there comes the report from some Indiana point, or possibly Chicago, that the new transcontinental road, known as the American Midland, is in a fair way to be completed throughout, thereby making a new short line between New York and Chicago, and reaching toward the Pacific. Just at this time, when the entire twenty-three miles of the American Midland is in the hands of a receiver, to be disposed of for the benefit of creditors, such ambitious reports sound like irony.

"The persistent booming of another and connecting project known as the New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago, for which a survey is now being made between Fort Wayne and Chicago, paralleling the Pennsylvania company's line, indicates a real motive of some kind, as yet too visionary to be understood. Such a project, were it carried through, would illustrate another result of paralleling old roads and another Nickel Plate experience.

"Some one has made an Indiana correspondent believe that this new trunk line, from Chicago to Fort Wayne, through the same towns as the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago, thence continuing eastward over the American Midland to Pennsylvania, passing north of Pittsburg, with a branch to that city, will all be 'finished next year.' When this ambitious project is completed according to present plans and by the methods now in vogue it will probably be 'next year'—at least it won't be this year.

"It is worthy of note, in this connection, that the old established roads are not greatly worried over the prospects of this competing line, which as yet has encountered no obstacles more serious than a lack of financial wherewithal to push the enterprise.

THE WABASH SHOPS.

Yesterday a SENTINEL reporter, happening in the vicinity of the Wabash shops, paid the establishment a brief visit and gleaned some facts that may be of interest to the readers of this column, and in giving them they might be prefaced with the statement that the shops are not what they once were, prior to the time the road went into the hands of a receiver, but it may be that under the stimulus of the new management the old activity and busy hum will return again.

The car shops of the main line of the road are located at Toledo. The company also have repair shops located at Andrews, but the principal erecting shops of the eastern division, extending from Toledo to Dansville, Ill., are located here, and in them the building and rebuilding of locomotives and their repair is done. The Wabash plant at Fort Wayne consists, in buildings, of two round houses of forty stalls capacity, an erecting shop, 100 by 160 feet, fully equipped with the latest and best machinery, a blacksmith shop 40 by 160 feet, a wood shop 30 by 200 feet, a paint shop 30 by 100 feet, a tin and coppersmith shop 30 by 40 feet, an oil house 20 by 30 feet, besides a commodious freight house and depot, and a fine office building for Master Mechanic F. W. Morse, O. J. Wilson, chief clerk, and other assistants.

The shops now employ about 250, and the official force is rostered as follows: Master Mechanic, Frank W. Morse; chief clerk, O. J. Willson; clerks, A. F. Archibald and I. H. Storey; telegraph operator, C. W. Buck; storekeeper, H. C. Granger; time-keeper, C. S. Miller; general foreman, Frank D. Tyrrell, and the following foremen of the different departments: Machine shops, Wm. Yergens; blacksmith shops, Daniel Campbell; boiler shops, Ernest Rehling; copper shops, Lewis Neuroth; paint shops, Herman F. Bente; car repair and wood shops, Hiram Poyser.

The master mechanic, Mr. Morse, came here last January to take charge of the works. He is a young man, but is active and brilliant, and will, if possible, bring back the old-time activity to the works.

While speaking of the Wabash it may not be amiss, also, in this connection, to speak of the other departments of the road in this city.

The freight department of the road is under the management of C. H. Newton and in this he is assisted by Chief Clerk and Cashier E. W. Cook; chief bill clerk, J. E. Sunderland; trace clerk, H. O. Crosby; bill clerk, James Kilpatrick; stenographer, Miss Bessie Cox; freight warehouse foreman, Joseph Parisot, and checkmen, Christian Nickerson and Alexander Parisot; yardmaster, A. M. Schmidt; yardmaster's clerk, F. M. Wade; foreman at the transfer house, Nicholas Petgen, and a large force of men in the yards and warehouses.

The passenger service is under the charge of R. G. Thompson and his assistant, R. F. Douglass; baggagemaster, Joseph R. Sunderland and his assistants, Will Shorey and Chas. A. Houser; C. E. Neff is the day telegraph operator of the road here, and J. W. Gallagher atnight.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Pittsburg pay car is in the city to-day.

The Pittsburg pay car will be in the city over Sunday.

Will Weldon has taken a position at the Fort Wayne electric works.

John Daily has taken a position at the Pittsburg blacksmith shops.

Martin Tagtmeyer has taken a position at the Bass moulding rooms.

The Lafayette car works are building 500 cars for the Lake Shore road.

Master Mechanic Ruth, of the Bass works, went to New York last night.

General Manager Saul took a hunting party south on the Muncie this morning.

Fred France is one of the new employes at the Fort Wayne electric works.

The Pennsylvania company has placed an order for 500 cars with the cars works at Lima, O.

Louis Gerke, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, has taken a position in the machine shops.

Frank L. Martin, commercial agent of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, is in the city to-day.

Dan Barton, the Wabash baggagemaster at Wabash, injured his back last week and is off duty,

Storekeeper Enoch, of the Pennsylvania, is suffering from a badly injured arm, the result of a fall.

S. M. Foster's waist factory has been shut down for a few days, on account of a break in the line shafting.

"The Tin Soldier" company, which appears at the Temple to-night, came in on the Wabash this morning.

Charles Rodenberger, of the cast yard car shops, who has been on the sick list for a few days, is again at work.

Charles Neymarth, cabinetmaker at the Fort Wayne furniture factory, is laid up with catarrh on his hand.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church to-morrow night.

Peter Kintz, of the Fort Wayne electric works, was slightly injured yesterday while employed about the machinery.

Will Creighton, of the Western Gas Construction company, has returned to Addison, Ohio, in the interest of the firm.

The Fort Wayne furniture factory has received a large order from Memphis, Tenn., and also one from Springfield, Mass.

Phillip Gable, foreman at the Bass works, has recovered the use of his hand which was disabled some time ago on account of a felon.

The Wabash road is now selling tickets to New York over the picturesque Baltimore and Ohio via Washington and Philadelphia.

The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville will next week receive 1,500 tons of new steal rails, which will be placed on the track of the Whitewater Valley road.

The house of Councilman J. C. Kensill, of the Pittsburg shops, took fire on the roof, at an early hour this morning, from the chimney. Foreman George H. Judy was passing at the time, and with a bucket of water, sealed the roof and extinguished the blaze, thereby preventing what might have been a bad fire.

Railroad officials who returned yesterday from Chicago, express the opinion that, on Tuesday next, the presidents of the trunk lines will order rates on corn advanced to the basis of twenty-five cents per 100 pounds from Chicago to New York.

The report of the New York, Chicago and St. Louis railroad company for the quarter ending Sept. 30, shows: Gross earnings, $1,358,430; operating expenses, $970,055; net earnings, $244,246; gross income; $114,129: profit and loss surplus, $112,966.

For several years railroad companies charged $1 a mile for a train consisting of two coaches and a baggage car to special parties, and some still continue this rate, but the leading roads now charge the fare of forty-five passengers per mile as based on the rate-sheet, and from special trains are now deriving a very respectable revenue.

Catarrh originates in scrofulous taint, Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus permanently cures catarrh.

The flower for any one "tossed over the ridgepole" by an angry cow—horabeam.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

She Suffered for Twenty Years.

My wife has suffered for fifteen years from congestion and painful menstruation. After using three bottles of Bradfield's Female Regulator she is now able to do her house work and go where she pleases. J. W. DAVIS, Moravian Falls, N. C.

Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The flower for the beggar to wear when asking alms—"anemone?"

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL (Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.) *Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.*

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

HIGHEST SPEED ON RECORD.

New Improved The ALLIGRAPH Writing Machine

Most Popular Typewriter in the World. The Best for All Kinds of Work. Most Durable, Most Rapid.

Every machine fully warranted. Call or send for circulars and specimens of work. Full line of best paper, supplies, office furniture, &c.

H. T. CONDE IMPLEMENT CO., General Agents for Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.

W. E. McDERMUT, LOCAL AGENT, Corner Calhoun and Berry streets, Fort Wayne.

MENIER CHOCOLATE

Paris Exposition, 1889 } 3 GRAND PRIZES. 3 GOLD MEDALS.

LARGEST CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

YEARLY SALE EXCEEDS 30,000,000 POUNDS.

PUREST, HEALTHIEST AND BEST.

ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER MENIER CHOCOLATES AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

40 CENTS A POUND. *For Sale Everywhere.*

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

J. G. THIEME & SON, Clothiers and Tailors.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

FOR FALL ARE NOW READY FOR INSPECTION.

Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.

COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,

English Breakfast Bacon,

Silver Leaf Flour,

Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO

Again Open for Business at the Old Stand,

56 CALHOUN STREET.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

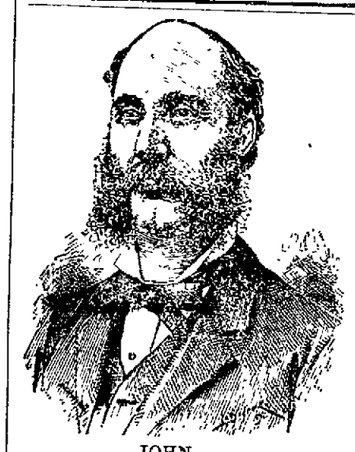
An entire stock entirely new. No old goods.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, ALBUMS, TOYS, DOLLS, FANCY GOODS,

Novelties for the Holidays, Oil Paintings, Etchings, Steel Engravings, Water Colors.

The Finest Line of Picture Frames and Mouldings ever brought to the city.

56 Calhoun Street.



JOHN HENRY

The great leaders of the Shoe trade make their bow to the public and extend a cordial invitation to all to call and see their large and varied assortment of Boots, Shoes and Rubber Footwear. We do not advertise that we will give you gold dollars for 50 cents, but we do say that we will sell you GOOD HONEST GOODS at very reasonable prices. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS, 32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

L. O. HULL, WILL SELL WALLPAPER FOR TEN DAYS —AT— LESS THAN COST.

Now is the time to Get a Bargain.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16th.

HOYT'S A TIN SOLDIER.

Better and Funnier Than Ever.

New Music. New Specialties.

Funny Situations. Great Cast.

INCLUDING

Louis Westley, Paul Dresser, St. George Hussey and Fannie Bloodgood.

Rats Are You With Me?

Look! Prices That Amaze You!

Parquet	$ .75
Dress Circle (3 rows)	1.00
Balance Circle	.75
Balcony	.25c-.50
General Admission	.50

Seats on Sale November 14th.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, NOV. 18th.

The successful and talented

OLIVER BYRON,

Supported by the charming Artist.

KATE BYRON,

And Their Famous Company of Comedians, in F. A. Sendamore's Romantic Drama.

THE INSIDE TRACK.

OLIVER BYRON as HARRY DENBEGH.

KATE BYRON as JERRY TWADDLE.

Prices Remain Unchanged.

PARQUET	75c
PARQUET CIRCLE—3 rows	$1.00
BALANCE CIRCLE	75c
BALCONY	.25 & 50c

Sale of Seats Friday, Nov. 15.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d Fast Line	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No 2, d, Penn'a Limited	8 53 p m	9 10 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	5 10 a m	5 20 a m
No 58, Chicago Accom	10 10 p m	. . .
No 62, Plymouth Accom.	8 55 a m	. . .
No 10, Crestline Accom	. . .	7 00 a m
No. 66, Chicago Express.	1 55 a m	. . .

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d Penn'a Limited	5 38 a m	5 45 a m
No 1, Fast Line	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No 9, d, Western Ex	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	. . .
No 61, Plymouth Accom.	.	4 10 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	. . .	6 30 a m

Daily; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN. [Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—A.	Cincinnati Ex.....—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Ex	" 11 50 a m
5 40 p m	"—Way Freight	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Indianapolis Cincinnati and Louisville.

Only line with through coaches between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD, Nov. 10, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	6:15 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	6:10 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:10 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:40 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	——	6:25 p. m.	——
Louisville...ar	——	6:25 p. m.	——

TIME CARD, RETURNING:	No. 4. Daily.	No. 2. Ex S'dy.	No. 6. Daily.
Louisville ..lv	——	8:25 a. m.	——
Cincinnati..lv	——	8:02 a. m.	——
Indianapolis lv	7:30 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:00 p. m.
Fort Wayne ar	11:40 a. m.	1:20 p. m.	8:50 p. m.

Trains No 3 and 4 haul through coaches between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Trains No. 1 and 2 have through coaches between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

on Sunday trains between Fort Wayne, Muncie and intermediate stations. General ticket office, Room No. 2, 73 Calhoun street.

WABASH RAILWAY. MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, In Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 50 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
From Grand Rapids	" 12 10 a m
	Ar 6 20 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.

All other trains daily except Sunday.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing,

Lithographic Inks,

and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

Conley's String Band

Music furnished for Balls, Lodges, Clubs and private parties on short notice. 131 WALLACE ST., FT. WAYNE, J. CONLEY, Caller. Ind.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

J. M. E. RIEDEL.

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin, ARCHITECTS

Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & Long Block.

I MUST ALSO SEE ROME.

AN ELOQUENT SERMON BY THE REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine in the Eternal City, Studying the Streets, Up and Down Which the Apostle Paul Walked and Where He Preached.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached to a large congregation in the city of Rome, from the text, Acts 19, 21: "I must also see Rome." A full report of the sermon follows:

Here is Paul's itinerary. He was a traveling or circuit preacher. He had been mobbed and insulted, and the more good he did the worse the world treated him. But he went right on. Now he proposes to go to Jerusalem and says: "After that I must also see Rome." Why did he want to see this wonderful city in which I am to-day permitted to stand? "To preach the Gospel," you answer. No doubt of it, but there were other reasons why he wanted to see Rome. A man of Paul's intelligence and classic taste had fifty other reasons for wanting to see it. Your Colosseum was at that time in process of erection, and he wanted to see it. The Forum was even then an old structure, and the eloquent apostle wanted to see that building in which eloquence had so often thundered and wept. Over the Appian Way the triumphal processions had already marched for hundreds of years, and he wanted to see that. The Temple of Saturn was already an antiquity, and he wanted to see that. The architecture of the world-renowned city, he wanted to see that. The places associated with the triumphs, the cruelties, the disasters, the wars, the military genius, the poetic and the rhetorical fame of this great city, he wanted to see them. A man like Paul, so many-sided, so sympathetic, so emotional, so full of analogy, could not have been indifferent to the antiquities and splendors which move every rightly organized human being. And with what thrill of interest he walked these streets, those only who for the first time like ourselves enter Rome can imagine. If the inhabitants of all Christendom were gathered into one plain, and it were put to them which two cities they would above all others wish to see, the vast majority of them would vote Jerusalem and Rome. So we can understand something of the record of my text and its surroundings when it says, Paul purposed in the spirit when he had passed through Macedonia and Achaia to go to Jerusalem, saying: "After that I must also see Rome." As some of you are aware, with my family and only for the purpose of what we can learn and the good we can get, I am on the way to Palestine. Since leaving Brooklyn, N. Y., this is the first place we have stopped. Intermediate cities are attractive but we have visited them in other years, and we hastened on, for I said before starting that while I was going to see Jerusalem I must also see Rome. Why do I want to see it? Because I want by visiting regions associated with the great apostle to the Gentiles, to have my faith in Christianity confirmed. There are those who will go through large expenditure to have their faith weakened. In my native land I have known persons of very limited means to pay fifty cents or a dollar to hear a lecturer prove that our Christian religion is a myth, a dream, a cheat, a lie. On the contrary, I will give all the thousands of dollars that this journey of my family will cost no have additional evidence that our Christian religion is an authenticated grandeur, a solemn, a joyous, a rapturous, a stupendous, a magnificent fact. So I want to see Rome. I want you to show me the places connected with Apostolic ministry. I have heard that, in your city and amid its surroundings, apostles suffered and died for Christ's sake. My common sense tells me that people do not die for the sake of a falsehood. They may practice a deception for the purpose of gain, but put the sword to their heart, or arrange the halter around their neck, or kindle the fire around their feet, and they would say my life is worth more than anything I can gain by losing it. I hear you have in this city Paul's dungeon. Show it to me. I must see Rome also. While I am interested in this city because of her rulers or her citizens who are mighty in history for virture, or vice, or talents, Romulus, and Caligula, and Cincinnatus, and Vespasian, and Coriolanus, and Brutus, and a hundred others whose names are bright with an exceeding brightness, or black with the deepest dye, most of all am I interested in this city because the preacher of Mars hill, and th defier of Agrippa, and the hero of the shipwrecked vessel in the breakers of Melita, and the man who held higher than any one that the world ever saw the torch of Resurrection, lived, and preached, and was massacred here. Show me every place connected with his memory. I must also see Rome.

But my text suggests that in Paul there was the inquisitive and curious spirit. Had my text only meant that he wanted to preach here he would have said so. Indeed, in another place, he declared: "I am ready to preach the Gospel to you who are at Rome also." But my text suggests a sight seeing. This man who had been under Dr. Gamaliel had no lack of phraseology, and was used to saying exactly what he meant, and he said: "I must also see Rome." There is such a thing as Christian curiosity. Paul had it and some of us have it. About other people's business I have no curiosity. About all that can confirm my faith in the Christian religion and the world's salvation and the soul's future happiness, I am full of an all absorbing, all compelling curiosity. Paul had a great curiosity about the next world, and so have we. I hope some day, by the grace of God, to go over and see for myself; but not now. No well man, no prospered man, I think, wants to go now. But the time will come, I think, when I shall go over. I want to see what they do there, and I want to see how they do it. I do not want to be looking through the gates ajar forever. I want them to swing wide open. There are ten thousand things I want explained—about you, about myself, about the government of this world, about God, about everything. We start in a plain path of what we know, and in a minute come up against a high wall of what we do not know. I wonder how it looks over there. Somebody tells me it is like a paved city—paved with gold; and another man tells me it is like a fountain, and it is like a tree, and it is like a triumphal procession; and the next man I meet tells me it is all figurative. I really want to know, after the body is resurrected, what they wear and what they eat; and I have an immeasurable curiosity to know what it is, and how it is, and where it is. Columbus risked his life to find the American continent, and shall we shudder to go out on a voyage of discovery which shall reveal a vaster and more brilliant country? John Franklin risked his life to find a passage between icebergs, and shall we dread to find a passage to eternal summer? Men in Switzerland travel up the heights of the Matterhorn, with alpenstock, and guides, and rockets, and ropes, and, getting half way up, stumble and fall down in a horrible massacre. They just wanted to say they had been on the tops of those high peaks. And shall we fear to go out for the ascent of the eternal hills which start a thousand miles beyond where stop the highest peaks of the Alps, and when in that ascent there is no peril? A man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold, and said in joy: "Now, in ten minutes I will know the great secret." One minute after the vital functions ceased, the little child that died last night knew more than Paul himself before he died. Friends, the exit from this world, or death, if you please to call it, to the Christian is glorious explanation. It is demonstration. It is illumination. It is sunburst. It is the opening of all the windows. It is shutting up the catechism of doubt, and the unrolling of all the scrolls of positive and accurate information. Instead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up, it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany and geology and astronomy and theology. Oh, will it not be grand to have all questions answered? The perpetually recurring interrogation point changed for the mark of exclamation. All riddles solved. Who will fear to go out on that discovery, when all the questions are to be decided which we have been discussing all our lives? Who shall not clap his hands in the anticipation of that blessed country, if it be no better than through holy curiosity? As this Paul of my text did not suppress his curiosity, we need not suppress ours. Yes, I have an unlimited curiosity about all religious things, and as this city of Rome was so intimately connected with apostolic times, the incidents of which emphasize and explain and augment the Christian religion, you will not take it as an evidence of a prying spirit, but as the outbursting of a Christian curiosity when I say I must also see Rome.

Our desire to visit this city is also intensified by the fact that we want to be confirmed in the feeling that human life is brief, but its work lasts for centuries, indeed forever. Therefore, show us the antiquities of old Rome, about which we have been reading for a lifetime, but never seen. In our beloved America, we have no antiquities. A church eighty years old overawes us with its age. We have in America some cathedrals hundreds and thousands of years old, but they are in Yellowstone Park, or Californian canon, and their architecture and masonary were by the omnipotent God. We want to see the buildings, or ruins of old buildings, that were erected hundreds and thousands of years ago by human hands. They lived forty or seventy years, but the arches they lifted, the paintings they penciled, the sculpture they chiseled, the roads they laid out, I understand, are yet to be seen, and we want you to show them to us. I can hardly wait until Monday morning. I must also see Rome. We want to be impressed with the fact that what men do on a small scale or large scale lasts a thousand years, lasts forever, that we build for eternity and that we do so in a very short space of time. God is the only old living presence. But it is an old age without any of the infirmities or limitations of old age. There is a passage of Scripture which speaks of the birth of the mountains, for there was a time when the Andes were born, and the Pyrenees were born, and the Sierra Nevadas were born, but before the birth of the mountains the Bible tells us, God was born, aye was never born at all, because He always existed. Psalm xc, 2: "Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God." How short is human life, what antiquity attaches to its worth! How everlasting is God! Show us the antiquities, the things that were old when America was discovered, old when Paul went up and down these streets sight seeing, old when Christ was born. I must, I must also see Rome!

Another reason for our visit to this city is that we want to see the places where the mightiest intellects and the greatest natures wrought for our Christian religion. We have been told in America by some people of swollen heads that the Christian religion is a pusillanimous thing, good for children under 7 years of age and small brained people, but not for the intelligent and swarthy minded. We have heard of your Constantine the mighty, who pointed his army to the cross, saying: "By this conquer." If there be anything here connected with his reign or his military history, show it to us. The mightiest intellect of the ages was the author of my text, and, if for the Christian religion he was willing to labor and suffer and die, there must be something exalted and sublime and tremendous in it; and show me every place he visited, and show me if you can where he was tried, and which of your roads leads out to Ostia, that I may see where he went out to die. We expect before we finish this journey to see Lake Galilee and the places where Simon, Peter, and Andrew fished, and perhaps we may drop a net or a hook and dine into those waters ourselves, but when following the track of those lesser apostles I will learn quite another lesson. I want while in this city of Rome to study the religion of the brainiest of the apostles. I want to follow, as far as we can trace it, the track of this great intellect of my text who wanted to see Rome also. He was a logician, he was a metaphysician, he was an all conquering orator, he was a poet of the highest type. He had a nature that could swamp the leading men of his own day, and, hurled against the Sanhedrim, he made it tremble. He learned all he could get in the school of his native village, then he had gone to a higher school, and there had mastered the Greek and the Hebrew and perfected himself in belles lettres, until, in after years, he astounded the Cretans, and the Corinthians, and the Athenians, by quotations from their own authors. I have never found anything in Carlyle, or Goethe, or Herbert Spencer that could compare in strength or beauty with Paul's epistles. I do not think there is anything in the writings of Sir William Hamilton that shows such mental discipline as you find in Paul's argument about justification and resurrection. I have not found anything in Milton finer in the way of imagination than I can find in Paul's illustrations drawn from the amphitheater. There was nothing in Robert Emmet pleading for his life, or in Edmund Burke arraigning Warren Hastings in Westminster Hall, that compared with the scene in the court room when, before robed officials, Paul bowed and began his speech, saying: "I think myself happy, King Agrippa, because I shall answer for myself this day." I repeat, that a religion that can capture a man like that must have some power in it. It is time our wiseacres stopped talking as though all the brain of the world were opposed to Christianity. Where Paul leads we can afford to follow. I am glad to know that Christ has, in the different ages of the world, had in His discipleship a Mozart and a Handel in music; a Raphael and a Reynolds in painting; an Angelo and a Canova in sculpture; a Rush and a Harvey in medicine; a Grotius and a Washington in statesmanship; a Blackstone, a Marshall, and a Kent in the law; and the time will come when the religion of Christ will conquer all the observatories and universities, and philosophy will, through her telescope, behold the morning star of Jesus, and in her laboratory see that "all things work together for good," and with her geological hammer discern the "Rock of Ages." Oh, instead of cowering and shivering when the skeptic stands before us, and talks of religion as though it were a pusillanimous thing—instead of that, let us take out our New Testament and read the story of Paul at Rome, or come and see this city for ourselves, and learn that it could have been no weak Gospel that actuated such a man, but that it is an all conquering Gospel. Aye! for all ages the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation.

Men, brethren, and fathers! I thank you for this opportunity of preaching the Gospel to you that are at Rome also. The churches of America salute you. Upon you who are, like us, strangers in Rome, I pray the protecting and journeying care of God. Upon you who are resident here, I pray grace, mercy, and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. After tarrying here for a few days we resume our journey for Palestine, and we shall never meet again, either in Italy, or America, or what is called the Holy Land, but there is a holier land, and there we may meet, saved by the grace that in the same way saves Italian and American, and there in that supernal clime, after embracing Him who, by His sufferings on the hill back of Jerusalem, made our Heaven possible, and given salutation to our own kindred whose departure broke our hearts on earth, we shall, I think, seek out the traveling preacher and mighty hero of the text who marked out his journey through Macedonia and Achaia to Jerusalem, saying: After I have been there, I must also see Rome."

What Will the Harvest Be?

In view of the astonishing achievements of this generation's inventive talent the imagination is utterly at a loss in attempting to conjecture the progress likely to be made by humanity within the next fifty years. Recalling the familiar instances of the extraction of pigments, perfume and saccharine out of coal tar, the magical utilization of electricity and the wonderful advancement in a thousand directions of construction as well as speculative science, there seems literally to be no limit to man's capabilities in bending the forces of nature to his control. Nature itself seems to be subverted through its own instrumentality. The manufacture of silk out of cellulose, without the intervention of the silk-worm, mentioned in this column last week, is a striking but by no means an exceptionally remarkable illustration of this fact. We see and hear of such things every day, and they scarcely elicit more than a passing comment, while the mere suggestion of any one of them half a century ago would have provoked univeral ridicule. There is another textile material called vegetable flannel, which is being manufactured in considerable quantities in Germany out of the leaves or needles of the pine tree. The fiber is spun, knitted and woven into under-garments and clothing of various kinds. The foreign delegates now visiting this country in attendance upon the Pan-American Congress are reported to have been especially interested a few days ago, in witnessing, in an eastern factory, the spectacle of the sawing, splitting, chopping, crushing and grinding into pulp of whole trees and the transmutation of the product into the finest and whitest quality of paper. How completely the old fable of an antecedent golden age has been shattered by the wondrous strides that have marked the progress of man during the present century. There never before was such an age as the one we live in, and yet the race is only on the threshold of its development. What ultimate destiny man is to achieve for himself lies beyond the grasp of the most venturesome speculation.—*American Analyst.*

Romance in Real Life.

A highly romantic incident occurred a few days ago at Huber's, the well-known Vienna photographer, says the St. James *Gazette*. An elderly gentleman, apparently a foreigner, went to have his photograph taken; but as he had to wait a few minutes for the usual preparations, an album of specimen photographs was handed to him. All at once the employes in the next room heard a shriek, and, hurrying to the salon where the stranger was waiting, they found him lying senseless on the floor. When he came to himself he explained that the album at which he had been looking contained a photograph which he was convinced was that of his daughter, whom he had not seen for twenty-one years. The features were so like those of his wife that he could not be mistaken. He said that unfortunate circumstances had compelled him to leave her twenty-one years ago, at a time when his daughter was only 3 years of age. He had made every effort to find out the whereabouts of his family a few years later, but had not been able to discover any trace of them. He had long since acquired the conviction that they were both dead. The photographer told him that the portrait in question was that of a teacher of the piano forte residing in Vienna, giving her name and address. It was arranged that the stranger, Herr M—— of New York, should call on her the next day, and that in the mean time she should be warned of his intended visit. The lady turned out to be his daughter, and has already left Vienna with her father for the United States. He is a wealthy speculator, and the poor music mistress has suddenly found herself heiress to a fortune of several million of dollars. Herr M——, prior to his departure, presented Herr Huber with a splendid diamond breastpin.

Threw His Wealth Away.

A most energetic man has just died at Grantham. He went to Australia some twenty-five years ago and returned home in 1885 with a large fortune, which he began spending freely. He purchased valuable articles and invariable destroyed them. A gold watch was smashed up the moment it was bought, the back of a silver watch was wrenched off so as to be more convenient for winding up, the straw was taken out of a new mattress for pig bedding, springs taken out of a new easy chair, shelves out of the house for firewood, clocks broken up and thrown away, bread burned daily in the fire, legs of mutton and sides of bacon were buried in the garden, valuable plants and trees bought and chopped up. He built a greenhouse and knocked it to pieces. A little pig that refused to be driven upstairs, where a bed had been prepared for it with great care, had his career ended by a blow on the head with a hammer.

He died a poor man—in fact, a pauper—and was buried by the parish.—*Liverpool Post.*

A Flimsy Pretext.

A New York paper entertains fears with regard to the celebration of the World's Fair three years hence, that the water supply will be insufficient.

This is not right. It affords the inebriate a fresh excuse for using beer and whisky as exclusive beverages. From now on such conversations as the following may be expected:

Judge Duffy—What excuse have you for getting drunk and beating your wife?

Inebriate—Sure, sor, I was a sober man till I read the in papers that the scoopy of wahter would not be equal to the emargency.

Judge Duffy—Thirty days on the Island.—*Texas Siftings.*

A WALL street man who can't "bear" prosperity took a pistol and tried to "bull" it.

What Is Catarrh?

Catarrh is an inflammation of the mucous membranes, and may affect the head, throat, stomach, bowels or bladder. But catarrh of the head is the most common, often coming on so gradually that it has a firm hold before the nature of the trouble is suspected. Catarrh is caused by a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Its local symptoms are a sense of fullness and heat in the forhead, dryness in the nose and back part of the throat, and a disagreeable discharge from the nose. When the disease gains a firm hold on the system, it becomes chronic, and is then exceedingly dangerous and treacherous, liable to develop into consumption.

Fortunate is it that we have Hood's Sarsaparilla *the remedy* for this ever increasing malady. It attacks at once the source of the disease by purifying and enriching the blood, which in passing through the delicate passages of the mucous membrane soothes and rebuilds the tissues, giving them tendency to health instead of disease, and ultimately curing the affection. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system and makes one feel that he has taken a new lease of life.

How Many Calls?

A story is told in the life of Doctor Robertson, of Irvine, concerning a maiden lady named Miss Kirkwood, who was exceedingly smart at reparfee.

On one occasion, when a probationer of many years' standing was visiting at the house, he was pacing up and down the floor, while Miss Kirkwood sat busy with her knitting needles. Stopping in his walk, and laying his hand on her shoulders, he said—

"You and I are just alike, Miss Kirkwood; you never got a husband, and I never got a kirk."

"How many calls had you, sir?" she quickly inquired.

"Oh," he answered, "I never received a call at all."

"Then," she said, "don't you be evenin' yourself to me."

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

In Memory of the Departed.

Mrs. Stubbs—I wish that you and Mr. Flat would come over this evening, quite informally, you know. We are going to have a little card party.

Mrs. Flat—Let me see: isn't it just about a year since the death of Mr. Stubbs?

Mrs. Stubbs—Just a year to-night. We are going to commemorate with a social game of whist. You know poor, dear Henry was so fond of cards.—*Truth.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{ SEAL. }

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

☞Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

Why He Was Shy.

"Why don't you call on Miss Brown any more?"

"Well, you see the last time I went her father, who is a minister, got me to subscribe $5 toward the heathen, and I'm afraid I'd have to pay it if I went again."—*Epoch.*

"O, to be dead and done with the trouble
That fills each day with a dreary pain."
This is the moan of many a woman
Who thinks she can never be well again.
"It were better for me and better for others
If I were dead," and their tears fall fast.
Not so, not so, O, wives and mothers,
There's a bow of hope in the sky at last,

and it tells you that the storm of disease which has spread its shadow over you will give way to the sunshine of renewed health, if you are wise and try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It can and will effectually cure all female weaknesses and derangements, and no woman who has not tried it need despair, for a trial will convince her that it is the very thing she needs to restore her to the health she fears forever lost.

TO CLEANSE the stomach, liver, and system generally, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25 cents.

A BOY in Pittsfield, Mass., swallowed the bulb of a thermometer? He now has a mercurial temperament.

AN EXQUISITE ENGRAVING.

Gateway to the Garden of the Gods, Colorado, with View of Pike's Peak in the Middle Distance.

A very costly and elegant steel plate engraving has just been executed in the highest style of the art, copies of which from a limited supply, are now ready for delivery, and will be sent to any part of the world on receipt of 25 cents each, in stamps or coin. The noble grandeur of the "Entrance" to the "Garden of the Gods" is the theme of poet and painter. The outer parapets are of pure white, while the interior columns spring boldly from the plain to a height of 350 feet—the whole suggesting the ruins of a vast temple. These towering walls form a majestic frame work for the snow capped summit of Pike's Peak which reveals itself among the clouds in the far distance. To secure an early copy of this admirable work of art, address JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen. Tk't & Pass. Agent, CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RY., enclosing the price, 25 cents.

SPECIAL taxes are levied upon bachelors in France, and they pay it cheerfully; nary a kick.

Entirely Helpless to Health.

The above statement made by Mrs. S. H. Ford, wife of Gen. Ford, can be vouched for by nearly the entire population of Corunna, Mich., her home for years. She was for two years a terrible sufferer from rheumatism, being confined to her bed most of the time, her feet and limbs being so badly swollen she could scarcely move. She was induced to try a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It helped her, and two additional bottles entirely cured her. To-day she is a well woman.

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.
Jackson, Mich.

THE mother who goes whaling usually finds lots of blubber.—*St. Paul Herald.*

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free.* Large size, 50c and $1.

HOW TO make a horse fast: Don't feed him.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

WHEN grief comes to an honest man, he usually shows a clean balance-sheet. When a scamp comes to grief, he usually shows a clean pair of heels.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

WHY find fault with the Boston girl there [illegible]

THE most prominent physicians in the city smoke and recommend "Tansill's Punch."

WHAT piece of horse furniture does an old bachelor resemble? A six-single.

Ill Winds

That blow "nobody any good" are plenty on the storm-vexed Atlantic, to say nothing of the occasionally typhoon-swept Pacific. The hapless voyager, when shaken up by the heavings of the "briny," should take that pleasantest and most salutary of doses, a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest stomachic and tonic that ever warmed, regulated and quieted the human interior. Railroad jolted and steamship shaken travelers will exercise a wise provision by supplying themselves with a sufficiency of this incomparable medicine for the journey. So will mariners, emigrants to the West, and others about to "seek fresh fields and pastures new." Malaria, the scourge of newly cleared and mining districts, is completely conquered and surely averted by the Bitters. Liver, bowel, and kidney complaint and incipient rheumatism it annihilates.

HE that is familiar with curtain lectures may not advocate stage effects, but he is certainly in favor of the drop curtain.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THE Esquimaux think their snow place like home.

MEDIOCRITY *always* copies *superiority.* Dobbins' Electric Soap has been imitated more than any soap. Ask your grocer for *Dobbins'* Electric Soap; all other Electrics, Electricity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

A BAKER is generally very well bred, and in social life always takes the cake.

Danger from Catarrh

Catarrh is an exceedingly disagreeable disease, its varied symptoms—discharge at the nose, bad breath, pain between the eyes, coughing, choking sensation, ringing noises in the ears, etc.—being not only troublesome to the sufferer, but offensive to others. *Catarrh is also dangerous* because it may lead to bronchitis or consumption. Being a blood disease, the true method of cure is to purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has cured many severe cases of catarrh.

"For several years I had been troubled with a kind of asthma or catarrh in my throat, and had tried several kinds of medicine, but could find nothing to help me. My wife wanted me to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I told the druggist of whom I bought it that I had no faith in it, but would give it a trial, which I did. I must say I was very much benefited by using it, and would recommend it very highly to any one having asthma or catarrh." ELIAS P. DEVRIES, firm of Devries & Peterson, Omaha, Neb.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

WELL DRILLS for all purposes. Send 3 0cts. for mailing catalogues with full particulars. CARPENTER ST. AND CARROLL AVE.

DROPSY

—TREATED FREE.—
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.

Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

BASE BALL CHADWICK'S MANUAL. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover. **SENT FREE** on application enclosing one (2c.) stamp, by addressing THEODORE HOLLAND, P. O. Box 120, Philada., Pa.

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PRICE-LIST OF RUG MACHINES, Patterns and Yarns, and Colored Pattern Book free. *Agents Wanted.* E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

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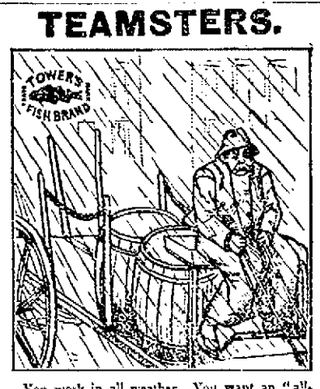

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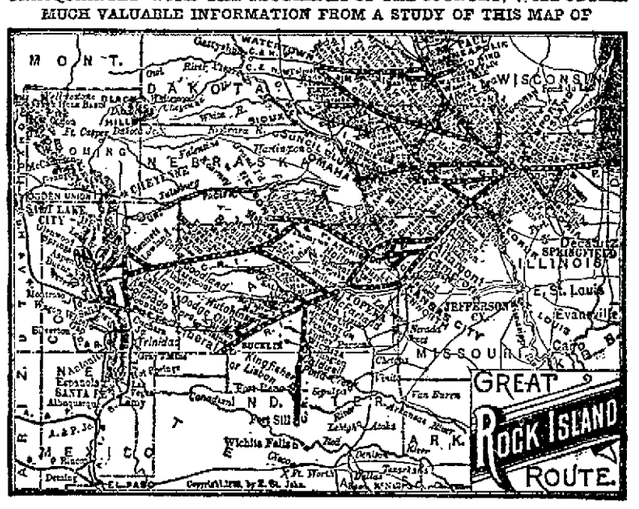

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IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

A COLUMN FOR SUNDAY READING.

Were All Superstitious — The Cattle-Queen — Accepting the Burden.

Were All Superstitious.

The missionaries report that the greatest obstacles they meet with in their work is the superstitions of the people. It is so very different with civilized, enlightened people right here in New England. How many hundreds of mothers are there who will not let their infants look into a mirror until they have passed a certain age? How many more are there who insist that their little ones must be carried up-stairs before they are carried down-stairs to the end that they may "rise in the world?" How many sensible, well-educated people in Boston feel unpleasantly when a mirror is broken in the house? Thousands. How many consider it ill luck to see the new moon over the wrong shoulder? More thousands. Not so many, but still very many, can not be tempted to pass under a ladder. If people right here at home, having the advantage of schools, churches, newspapers, books and their own common sense, cling to these senseless superstitions, how can the "heathen in his blindness" be expected to renounce his, which are not one particle more ridiculous.—*Boston Budget.*

Accepting the Burden.

A pupil of the Blind Asylum in Philadelphia said lately to one of his companions who was trying to fancy what some object looked like, "I have no time to spend in putting myself in the place of men that have eyes. I have too much work to do as a blind man."

A similar story was told in a New York paper the other day of an old negress who reproved her children for not helping their own people.

"Your education was give to you," she said, "to help lift them up. Don't try to be mistaken for white folks. It's your business to be black."

Each reader of *The Companion* probably has some drawback in life more or less heavy. It may be poverty, or a dark skin, or blindness, or a dull brain, or some personal deformity.

Every one will find that in the history of mankind, from the beginning until now, the wise man has spent no time in bewailing his burden or in trying to conceal it.

He has quietly accepted it, and borne himself nobly as a man who had another life in view, and would not be held back by the trifling hindrance of this. The bitter draught which weaker men find a poison is simply a tonic to him.

"I will make you love me," said the Roman maiden to her friend, "not in spite of my deformity, but because of it."

When Ruy Blas, said the French dramatist, proclaimed himself a lackey, all lackeys were ennobled in Spain.

But is it not worth while for each of us to stop and consider whether our qualities ennoble the freedom, or riches, or beauty and grace which God has given us? If they do not, they will surely not cover or exalt our defect.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Cattle-Queen.

Many of our readers may have seen an account of the tragic death of a young woman known throughout the Western States as the "Cattle-Queen," and famous for her fierce courage and her crimes.

She was the daughter of honest, poor working people of New England, but, being pretty and eager for adventure, she ran away from home with a circus, and afterward joined a troupe of burlesque actors, with whom she wandered to the West. There she bought land, and plunged into the vices of the lowest class of cowboys.

At the time of her death she owned a large ranch in Wyoming and vast herds of cattle, most of which she had stolen.

Her neighbors, the cattlemen, tired of her murders and robberies, having decided that "they had no use for Kate," arrested her and her partners, and hanged them side by side upon the nearest trees.

This girl, who had sunk to the lowest depths which a woman can reach, died undismayed, cursing, without a prayer. Even the men who were murdering her were appalled at her cool indifference; but the moment before death she asked that her ranch and cattle should be sold and the proceeds given to build a reformatory for "girls, wild like me, when I ran away from home:" and then begged that her fate should never be told to her mother.

There is no soul so depraved but that the germ of faith and love lies hidden in it, as the seed of wheat holds its life in the midst of corruption and decay, waiting only for the sun and rain to make it grow and bloom.

"Even Judas," says Bishop Kane, "was not wholly evil. He had grace enough to repent and to pay back the price of his crime."

The young women who read these words, and who are striving to do the Master's work, can not reach criminals like Kate Maxwell, and happily, there are few such criminals in any country. But there are tens of thousands of giddy, ignorant girls, tottering on the edge of ruin, who may become criminals. These may be reached, and

can best help women and
honesty, purity and God.
go to find them, not
nd China, but in their
own kitchens, in their own neighborhood, and, it may be, in their own families.—*Youth's Companion.*

FOR ALL IT'S WORTH.

Old Mrs. Bradsaw, of Indiana, came with an excursion party to Chicago, the other day; but being independent, and, moreover, of a somewhat exploring disposition, she broke away from the excursion party and started out alone to view the city. She got on a North-side cable-car and at once began a conversation with the conductor.

"These things run along right cute, don't they?"

"Gettin' to run pretty well," the conductor answered as he rung up a fare.

"They tell that there's a big iron rope under here that pulls the thing along.

"Yes, a cable."

"Well, it's right cute, anyhow. These cars run in all kinds of weather, don't they?"

"They are supposed to."

"Well, it's a great help to the people, I warrant you, and I guess many a person would have to walk if it wasn't for these things. Where are we going now?"

"In the tunnel."

"Well, this is the cutest thing I ever saw. But it took a power of diggin' an' gougin' jest to go under a street or two, didn't it?"

"It goes under the river."

"What!" she exclaimed.

"I say the tunnel goes under the river."

"You don't mean to say that we are going down under the river!"

"Yes. Ships are passing over us right now."

"Stop," she demanded; "stop the vehicle right here. Stop, I tell you."

"I can't stop here, and you couldn't get out very well even if I did. Don't be scared; there's no danger."

"I know there is; I jest know it. I jest know that dirty, stinkin', good for nothin' water is goin' to pour right down on me an' make me look like a fright. I jest know I wont be fit to look at, an, I've got on my best clothes, too. Wish I hadn't come to this fetch-taked place. Ah, we are coming out sure enough," she said after a few moments' silence. "Well, it's a good thing, for if that water was to pour on me I'd sue this town for all it's worth."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

BURMESE SMOKERS.

The women of Burmah, like the smokers of Siam, use their ears as cigar-holders, but they use them in a different way. Every Burmese girl prides herself on the size of the hole she can make in the lobes of her ears and some of them make them as big around as a napkin ring. These holes are made when the girls are young, and the lobe both stretches and grows until it gets as big around as the thumb of a big-boned man. Into these holes some of the poorer women of Burmah put their cigarettes or cigars when they move from one place to another.

Cigars are more used than anything else, and the Burmese cigar is the biggest of its kind in general use. It is from eight to ten inches long, and is often more than an inch in diameter. Burmese women are very beautiful, and even these big cigars can not take away the beauty of their juicy red lips. They make the mouth look a little large when they are in them, but it resumes its natural size when the young lady, holding the cigar between her two fingers, blows the smoke out in a stream. It is not unusual for a Burmese maiden to make her lover a bundle of cigars as a present during their courtship, and some of the best Burmese exported cigars are made by women. They have their cigar booths in the bazars and they know how to sell at a profit.

The Burmese always smoke after meals, and they chew the betel nut at the same time that they smoke, though many of them only chew in the interval between the smokes. The Buddhist priests of Siam and Burmah are inveterate smokers, and a common sight is a crowd of bare-headed, shave-pated men in yellow gowns, trotting along with cigars or cigarettes in their mouths, and with bowls in their hands, going around to collect the offerings of rice which the people give them for their sustenance.

HOW TO RAISE BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN.

We have just received an interesting pamphlet entitled, "How to Raise Beautiful Children." We are glad to see that this subject is being agitated, There are entirely too many children being born with bare feet, dirty faces and big holes in their clothes at the present time. The subject of raising beautiful children without getting them by the hair and elevating them to a higher plaine, without using the toe of the paternal boot, is one worthy of deep study and thoughtful consideration. As in everything else, however, a little learning is apt to prove a disastrous thing. A West Side man who is considered very brainy, but who is as homely as a Walworth Run slaughter house, committed matrimony some time ago. He has a wild yearning to become the father of children who should be both beautiful and intelligent. After studying all the medical and philosophical works obtainable on the subject, he married a girl who was exceedingly silly but very beautiful. His friends protested that they would be very poorly suited to each other, but he said he didn't care for that. He expected his children would inherit their father's intellect and their mother's beauty. But they didn't. Instead of that they inherited their mother's silliness and their father's everlasting triple extract homeliness. The way nature sets all the rules, laws and research of

—*Cleveland Union.*

If you have a place of business be round there when wanted.

THE LADIES.

A Budget of Interesting Talk Relating to the Tender Sex.

SOME FEMININE CHARACTERISTICS.

Matters Sober and Satirical, with a Spice of Humor, Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

A Society Woman's Rebuke.

A few years ago a strange mistake was made in New York society. Two ladies of the same name gave an entertainment within a few doors of each other's houses. Many persons got into the wrong house. The hostess who gained that day the admiring comments of all New York, was the one who received perfect strangers as if they were her best friends, and made them her friends by that gracious reception. She knew how awkwardly they would feel when they found out their mistake; she did all she could to prevent their feeling awkwardly while with her.

The other lady, less well-bred, said to a person who had come into her house, under a mistake, "I think you have got into the wrong house."

"Yes, madam, I have," said he. "I thought before I entered it, that this was a *lady's* house."

It was a terrible revenge, but, under the circumstances, an entirely justifiable one.—*Mrs. John Sherwood, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

New Field for Women.

Having some business to transact with a widow, I made an early call upon her. Arriving I found herself and two daughters in walking costume. Although greatly marvelling, as a discreet gentleman I showed it not. As my errand progressed I noticed ill-concealed impatience for my going. At length my hostess said: "You don't know the cause of my wishing to hurry—I'll let you into the secret. My income is not sufficiently large to keep up our usual mode of life, so myself and my daughters are professionally engaged as dusters of bric-a-brac." She noted my absence of understanding and politely explained. Articles of virtu are becoming more and more popular with the ton of the city. The ordinary help is undiscriminating between an ordinary piece of Majolica ware and a choice piece of Dresden. Here is where intelligence and care come in play and cause an opening for the lady and her charming daughters. There are others besides these who are performing the same congenial tasks. Verily the ways of women towards obtaining employment are past finding out.—*Baltimore Free Press.*

A Lifetime Given to Mercy.

There is matter for a thrilling story, which Lever would have delighted to write, in the career of Sister Maria Theresa, Superior of the Sisters of Mercy in Tong-king, who has just received the Cross of the Legion of Honor. For over thirty-one years she has ministered to the wounded of the French army, and has herself been wounded on three occasions—at Balaclava, Magenta and Worth. During the war with Germany she once courageously seized a smoking shell which had fallen in the midst of the field hospital and run with it into the adjoining meadow, where she was severely injured by its explosion. In Syria, China, Mexico, and now in Tong-king, Sister Theresa has followed the French armies with the most extraordinary intrepidity and devotion. Wherever the enemy's fire was hottest there might Sister Theresa be seen, binding up wounds or soothing last moments. It is not surprising to learn that she was received with immense enthusiasm when the Cross was presented to her the other day by the French Governor of Tong-king in the presence of all the troops of the garrison.

Bonnets a Mean of Grace.

A good-looking bonnet, like a handsome rose or the strain of a church organ, may be a means of grace, says the Lewiston *Journal*. Where is the consistency that adorns the pulpit with flowers and festoons the organ-loft with evergreen branches and yet frowns on the pretty bonnet in the front pew? It is charged that some folks go to church to see the fashion. Do not the the fashions call them in? And what more does the church bell do? If looking on beautiful objects puts the mind in a calm and receptive frame of mind why is not the handsome bonnet an aid to devotion, not only to the wearer, but to those who sit behind her? It is not the woman who is satisfied that she looks just right who thinks of her clothes instead of the sermon. It is she who is wondering whether that pin becomes unfastened or that flower bent out of shape. And how much more pleasure it is to let one's eyes rest on an artistic combination of lace and feathers than on the same materials put on all awry, or even on the bald and sleepy head of the good old "church pillar" in the front pew.

It may often be unjust to take the outside of the head as an indication—a sort of blossoming out—of what is inside; but people have always so judged and probably always will. Even a very small boy has been known to display more chivalrous devotion towards his mother when she wore an especially handsome new bonnet.

Woman's Gentleness of Touch.

A good matron, still adept in witchery, said to me: "Next in charm to that excellent thing in woman, a low voice, comes a gentle touch. A way of laying a hand in a soft, firm, womanly way, the freedom of fingers, a firm softness of palm makes a charm that may belong to an ugly hand."

Remember that, girls!

"Don't shake a person to awaken him," the matron continued. "Lay your hand softly over his closed eyes. Let each finger-tip be firm and sensitive. Don't shake hands as if your hand was a foot. Let the fingers do their part. Don't take hold and let go all at once. Don't—Oh, there are such a lot of don'ts! Let your hands be sensitive. As much can be conveyed by a soft, firm palm and elastic fingers as by the modulation of a sweet voice or the droop of eye-lids.

"By the way, the expressions of the eye is dependent upon the lines, formed about the eye-ball by the lids. It is the drooping of the upper lid that softens the eyes and the lifting of the lower lid that makes it cruel and suspicious. That's just a suggestion. Of course, it's an advantage to have big eyes, but sensitive lids are more important to secure the only real beauty of the eyes—expressiveness. Another thing: It is not so much the actual size of the eye as it is the clearness, which makes it a conspicuous feature. Another case of bath-tub, girls! Cleanliness, absolute and always, is a good inducement for bright eyes, or in other words, eyes whose white is clear. Be good and you will be happy. Be clean and you will be beautiful. If you are beautiful you will be more or less happy—which connects beauty and morality, bath-tub and happiness, in really a lovely way, doesn't it?"

THE OBEDIENT ELEPHANT.

In some countries in Asia an elephant is made to carry the flag in battles, writes Jennie S. Judson in *Our Little Ones*. This is because the elephant is so tall, and the soldiers can easily see the flag flying from his back.

One of these elephants, which belonged to the Poona host, was very brave and very kind, but he would obey the order of no one except his mahout, or driver.

One time, while a very fierce fight was raging, the driver called out to him: "Stand, my brave beast, stand!" A moment later the mahout received a fatal wound and fell to the ground, where he lay beneath a pile of wounded and slain.

The obedient animal would not move, though the battle raged fiercely around him. The Poona soldiers, who feared they were being overcome, were cheered on by the sight of the flag still floating from his back.

He never stirred a foot, and all through the hot fight, the noise, the smoke, the confusion, listened patiently for the voice of his master.

Sharp spears were hurled at him, a score of javelins pierced his sides, his long ears dripping with blood, but he stood like a rock.

"Come forward, my men!" cried the Poona Captain; "our flag still floats and the battle will yet be ours."

His men, discouraged and ready to fly, rallied at this command, and with a cheer for the flag pressed forward.

In a short time they had won the victory and put the enemy to flight.

And then they gathered around the brave elephant, offering to lead him where he could be fed and cared for.

But, though wounded and worn, the obedient creature would not move until he heard his master's voice. That master could never speak again.

A rider was sent in great haste to a place fifty miles away, where lived the driver's little son whom the elephant knew and loved.

When the little boy was brought to the battle ground the elephant showed very plainly that he was glad to see him and permitted the child to lead him away.

UNITED AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

Quite a romantic wedding took place recently in Bowie, a town a few miles west of Gainesville, Tex. Over fifty years ago a young couple knew each other in one of the Eastern States and were engaged to be married. The lady's parents objected and sent her to Europe, where, after remaining some years, she married and finally came to Texas, settling in this country with her husband, who has since died. The gentleman to whom she was first engaged went, soon after the departure of his intended bride, to Indiana, then the far West, where he settled and has since resided.

About a year ago this once-engaged couple learned of each other's whereabouts and a correspondence was opened. The old flame which once burned in their hearts was rekindled, and as a result the old gentleman, Mr. Williams, arrived from Indiana and hasty preparations were made for the wedding, which took place in the Methodist Episcopal Church in Bowie, Rev. Mr. Yelton, the pastor, officiating.

News of the intended marriage had leaked out and the church was filled to overflowing with an eager, expectant crowd. At the conclusion of the regular services Mr. Williams and his intended bride, Mrs. Barnes, entered the church, walked to the altar, where they were met by the minister, and were joined in marriage. They are each over 70 years old and will reside in Texas in future, both being quite wealthy.

A GENTLE HINT.

Wife—What is this Mending and Repairing Company that is advertised in the papers, John?

Husband—It's a company that has been formed to meet a long felt want. Garments in need of repair, and buttons, and things, are taken in and fixed for a small sum.

W.—A good thing for bachelors, I should say.

H. (grimly)—And for married men, too, my dear; for married men, too.

Then, after attaching his pantaloons to his suspenders with a safety pin he went out on the stoop to see what kind of a night it was.

ROMANCE OF THE FLOOD.

A Brave Girl Saves a Man's Life and Then Marries Him.

John Prowley, a young fisherman, whose good-natured habits have made him popular for many miles along the Susquehanna River, walked into the Perry County Court House, the other day, and asked for a marriage license, writes a Harrisburg, Pa., correspondent. His face was not so brown that it did not betray his blushes when he announced the name of his prospective bride, but it was not because she had ever been guilty of any wrong-doing that he flushed. The girl was Mary Yerger and he was very proud of her. They had lived within ten miles of each other for years, but it was not until the recent great flood in Pennsylvania that they were brought to an acquaintance.

John is a carpenter's son, and he industriously aided his father to provide for a large family by fishing and piloting fishing parties from the big towns along the river. Most of the time was spent along the Susquehanna, near which his parents lived. When the June flood came people from all parts of the country hurried to the river to see its sights. Mary Yerger and a boy, son of the farmer with whom she lived, loitered on the water's edge until dusk of the day when the water had reached the highest mark. Few persons had tarried so long, but she and the boy forgot the time while looking out on the swift waters at a boom-log catcher. He was standing in a frail skiff, hooking the big booms with a long pole and towing them to the land on the opposite side of the river. Boom after boom was thus secured and he operated with such vigorous regularity that it seemed his strength would soon be exhausted. He had just landed one of unusual size, which took all his strength, and Mary thought he would rest awhile before going out into the troublesome waters again. But he didn't, and wiping the perspiration from his brow with a part of his torn shirt sleeve, he quickly rowed out and was headed toward a large walnut log. Before he reached the coveted prize his boat had been caught between a mass of the booms, which ground it to pieces like a thing of glass. He escaped most miraculously from instant death by climbing over the logs and reaching the water. He tried to swim for the shore, but it was plainly seen that he was too much overcome to get even half the distance. The current was swift, and he was beginning to go down with it.

Mary Yerger knew that he would drown unless she saved him, for nobody else was in sight. It was a perilous attempt, but she did not hesitate. She was not the kind of a woman to see a human life thus sacrificed without at least an effort to rescue, and with almost superhuman strength she dragged into the water a row-boat that had been pulled up on elevated ground safe from the rising water. When she reached the man he was so nearly exhausted that he could not climb into the boat without her assistance. That night from the same table at which John Prowley ate his supper, Mary Yerger's meal was also taken. It was at John's home, and the two sat around the table a long time, telling their experience of the early evening to John's parents and their other children. Mary was always thereafter a welcome guest at Prowley's home, and John spent most of his time in her company.

It was with a proud satisfaction that John related this circumstance while the clerk was filling out his marriage license. John and Mary are married now, and they expect to get a pretty good start toward house-keeping when the Lumberman's Exchange, of Williamsport, pays for the logs which John caught.—*Bangor News.*

THE TUNNEL JOKE.

One day, when traveling from Glasgow to Carlisle, relates a writer in "Scottish Nights," I enjoyed a pleasant joke, perpetrated by a wag of a fellow who was in the same compartment. This young man appeared to be a commercial traveler, from the confident, sell-you-any-thing-you-like manner he had. His face was sallow and as grave as a priest's, but the twinkling light in his fine brown eyes showed the latent fun that was in him. Our companions were a young couple, apparently newly married, an old clerical-looking gentleman and a solid-looking farmer. The young man looked calmly about him for a minute or two, and then asked the young husband:

"Ever been on this line before?"

"No!" he answered with a smile.

"Two awfully long tunnels!" solemnly said the stranger.

"Where?" asked the husband, eagerly.

"Oh, here is one!" replied the stranger, as we entered the Eglinton tunnel.

During our passage through the dark we heard a faint "Oh, John!" and a faint odor of spirits pervading the carriage. When we emerged into the light the young couple sat looking as innocent as two doves, and the old fellow opposite leaned back in his seat as if pleased with all the world. The stranger looked significantly at me, as much as to say, "Now, we'll have fun!" and then, turning to the bridegroom, said:

"That is nothing to the one we will pass through in a little."

For a moment or two all was silence, and then as we approached the bridge near Ruthergien, the stranger said:

"Here we are again!" and laid himself back on his seat with the air of a man about to sleep.

In a second we were out in the light, and what a scene the carriage presented! The old farmer and the clergyman each had a flask half raised to their lips, and glared at each other in blank amazement, while the bride, blushing like a peony, did her best to look composed. Slowly and sadly the two old fellows took their drinks, glaring at the stranger the while, and the bridegroom looked as if he could have eaten somebody. The young man lay back seemingly unconscious of the scene; but the dancing light in his eyes showed the mirth he was suppressing. I laughed consumedly, and ran great risk of being murdered, but I could not help it, and I never pass through a tunnel without remembering the tunnel joke.—*San Francisco Wasp.*

HE MET A MAN WITH A LOAD OF CORN.

I started out from the hotel at Paterson to drive across the country to a small town in company with a parlor organ agent. He had been drinking pretty freely, and as soon as clear of the town he observed:

"You never saw me fight, of course, but I will soon give you an exhibition of what I can do. I feel in the mood this morning, and I'm going to lick the first man I can pick a fuss with."

"I wouldn't get into any trouble," I suggested.

"Oh, there won't be any trouble about it. I'll bring it around so as to have the other man begin it, and then I'll polish him off and drive on."

About two miles out we met a young farmer driving into town with a wagon box full of corn. He gave more than half the road, but the organ man pulled up, gave me a nudge, and exclaimed:

"Young man, do you want to run over us?"

"No, sir."

"You act as if you did. It is evident that you think yourself very smart, but you'll meet a man some day who'll teach you a lesson."

"How?"

"By giving you a licking."

"Perhaps you want to try it?"

"What! Don't you talk that way to me!" shouted the agent, as he nudged me to signify that the leaven was working.

"If you do, just come down here!" continued the young man as he climbed over the wheel.

"I think I will!" replied the agent. "I'm a peaceful man, and I don't believe in force, but in this case I regard it as my duty to teach you a great moral lesson."

He handed me the lines, jumped down and squared off, and I don't believe it was two minutes before he lay in the May weeds in the ditch, licked to insensibility. The young fellow knocked him out with the very first blow, and then sat down and hammered him blind. When he let up he nodded to me, climbed upon the corn, and as far as I could see him he never looked back. I worked over the agent a quarter of an hour to revive him, and another quarter to get him into the buggy, and it was only as I drove on that he rallied enough to dreamily inquire:

"Will you please tell me whether I am selling lightning rods or wind mills, and also what my name is?"

THE ENGAGED GIRL.

Have you ever noticed what a difference there is in a girl's manner when she gets engaged to be married? She flirts as much as ever, of course, and even a little more, for it seems as though a semi-appropriated damsel has more charms for the male flirts than those whose hearts have not capituiated. The difference lies in the manner to other girls of the engaged one. Even the gentlest and nicest assume slight airs of superiority, as though, the problem of settlement in life having been settled for them, they were now competent to guide and advise all other young women.

If the fiance be young and handsome, they are generally too much absorbed in him to pay much attention to anyone else; but if he be middle-aged and very rich they find abundance of leisure to place at the disposal of their friends. This they employ principally in discussing their own prospects, settling what color their liveries shall be and in arranging the various details of their establishment. But a little egotism is pardonable at such a time, and they are seldom so wholly occupied with their own concerns as to forget to quietly patronize their girl friends. "You must marry well, Lucy. You shall come and stay with me, and we will see what can be done." Or, "Mary, you must give up young Brown. He will not be able to give you a carriage for years and years, if ever. I shall have dark tan-colored liveries, picked out with crimson," etc.

Then, if anything occurs to break off the engagement, and the girl sinks back into the ranks of the unengaged, her position is all the more disagreeable if she has put on a lot of style during her betrothal. But, perhaps, the girl who is slavishly in love with her finance is the greatest bore of all.—*London Truth.*

HAD HIM THERE.

"See this coat?" he queried as he entered a Michigan Avenue clothing store yesterday.

"Yes, I see dot coat. Vhas sometings wrong?"

"I should remark! See how it is all shrunk up!"

"I see. How did she come?"

"I got caught out in the rain."

"Oxactly. Did I sell you dot coat for water-proof?"

"No, but it hadn't ought to shrink up like this."

"Dot may be, but suppose dot coat swell out und vhas so big dot she vhas worth $2 more—would you pay me extra?"

"Of course not."

"Oxactly. She vhas even. If she shtinks doan' blame me; if she swells you doan' pay me any more. Please doan' block oop der shtore, my frendt—dis vhas my busy day."—*Detroit Free Press.*

PRACTICAL application is the only mordant which will set things in the memory. Study, without it, is gymnastics, and not work, which alone will get intellectual bread.

LADY AND GENTLEMAN.

Since the abolition of slavery, the terms "lady and gentleman" have become so popular among negroes in application to each other that the upper classes in the South have almost been driven out of the use of these caricatured words. To be spoken of simply as a man or as a woman is a great slight in the eyes of a negro. The most uncouth tatterdemalion of a crop hand is a "gentleman," and the most ignorant and degraded negro woman a "lady," in their phraseology.

Some years ago I attended a negro wedding, at which the bridegroom was so sable that charcoal would have made a light mark on him, whilst the bride's complexion was in harmony with his own. The clergyman performed a marriage service that seemed to be copied from the Episcopal Ritual, but he made the following changes (or improvements as he considered them,) on the original text. Instead of using the terms "man" and "woman," he asked the bridegroom, "Wilt thou take this lady to be thy wedded wife?" and asked the bride, "Wilt thou take this gentleman to be thy wedded husband?"

But the most remarkable use I ever knew a negro (or any one else) to make of the term, "gentleman," occurred at a negro baptizing. The preacher was in the act of immersing a convert in the river. He pronounced over him, "I baptize thee in the name of the Father, the Son—" when suddenly his memory failed. He vainly tried to recall the rest of the formula. At length, turning to one of the church elders who stood near him, he whispered the question, "What is the name of the other gentleman?

If any other proof were needed to show that negroes hold to the doctrines of tri-personality in the Godhead, it would be furnished by an occurrence that happened in North Carolina, a few years ago. A balloonist, resplendent in a spangled pink costume, and wearing a gilt tiara on his head, happened to alight on a field where a primitive old negro was ploughing. The latter was overwhelmed with awe, believing this dazzling apparition to be our Saviour, descending to hold judgment. For some minutes, terror kept him speechless and motionless. At length, recovering his faculties a little, he advanced towards the balloonist, to pay his obeisance to him, and after a few pious ejaculations, asked, "And how did you leave your pa?"—*M. H. Early, in Portland (Me.) Transcript.*

THE MINE RAT'S INSTINCT.

The belief of a coal miner in the warning that rats give in the event of an impending disaster is very fixed, and there is good reason in associating the disappearance of the rat from a colliery with a coming collapse. The rat is a sensitive thing; it makes its resting place in the nooks and crannies of the mine, and it feels the first slow movement of the crumbling rocks as they begin to squeeze and settle and shape themselves for the disaster which culminates in the fall of roof. The wary rat is first to feel the commotion. He is dazed by the grinding motion of the rocks, he undoubtedly thinks they have suddenly become imbued with life, and he flees with his fellows, panic-stricken from the place. The motion of the great moving mass has thus far been too delicate to make itself manifest to the miner, and when he sees the rats rushing off and the fall of roof asserts itself soon after with disastrous force, he is disposed to give the vigilant rodents more credit than they are really entitled to.

The great cave-in that occurred at Carbondale, Pa., about forty years ago, and by which several lives were lost was proceeded by immense swarms of rats leaving the mines. For several days the people of the neighborhood were astonished at the continual procession of rodents from the mines. Then came the awful crash, an entire side of the mountain settling down and crushing the pillars of the mines into dust. No doubt the rats felt the first movements of the collapsing rocks, and were driven forth in fear. Ever since then, if rats are seen leaving a mine anywhere in that section, it is considered a sure sign that it is no longer safe for men to work there. It will be seen from this that, unpleasant as the mine rat is, he is not altogether without his uses as an indicator of accidents, especially when the deadly roof, which sometimes plays such sad havoc, is about to collapse.

A RESORT FOR MILLIONAIRES.

George Vanderbilt, of New York, has purchased 4,000 acres of land in the suburbs of Asheville, N. C., which he will turn into a magnificent park. There will be drives, artificial lakes, fountains and other natural ornamentation suited to the location. The property embraces many eminences that command views of the surrounding country, and are considered the finest and most comprehensive in that lovely section. This property will be made by far the most magnificent and attractive of its kind to be found in the South. It will be a resort for Northern millionaires, each of whom will own his cottage for summer use. Among others will be a club house, the most elaborate and elegant in the Southern States. It has so far cost Vanderbilt $250,000, and he will expend three times that sum in the course of the next year.

FOOL EDITORS.

Mrs. Grubber—Well, well! What fools these editors be!

Mr. Grubber—Eh?

Mrs. Grubber—Here I write a letter to the editor of the Punkinville *Trumpet*, askin' what would be a proper an' inexpensive thing to get fer a weddin' present; an' here in the paper he's printed a list of about a hundred things what folks gives as weddin' presents, an' there ain't one of 'em costs less than a dollar.—*New York Weekly.*

ROOT & COMPANY

Gentlemen's Good Underwear !

Its easy enough to put a cheap tag on trashy goods—that's not what we do.

Here are some underwear we direct special attention to—you'll find them good.

GENTS'
MERINO UNDERWEAR
three styles—White and Colored,
At 48c Each.
They are extraordinary good.

CAMELS
HAIR UNDERWEAR
as good—if not much better than you can get elsewhere for $1.25,
At 85c Each.

DERBY STRIPED UNDERWEAR
made of Camels hair—no dye—very soft and nice—better than English goods at nearly double the money,
At $1.50 Each.
Come in and see these particularly.

New Neckwear
At the popular prices of
25 and 50c.

FLANNEL NIGHT SHIRTS
For Gentlemen in Natural Wools.

GENTS' FAST BLACK HOSE
Warranted absolutely fast.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Lap Robes,
Horse Blankets,
At Factory Prices.
JOE. W. BELL,
13 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

NATURAL GAS
FITTING.
WILSON BROS.,
OF TOLEDO,
HARRISON STREET
8-tf NEAR COLUMBIA.

100
New Plush
JACKETS
in different lengths closed out at special low prices
from $9.00 upwards.

300 LADIES'
Beaver Newmarkets
Tailor Made.
$7.50, $8.50 and $9.50.

Plush Sacques
ranging from
$12.50, $18.00, $25.00
upwards. Guaranteed the lowest and best values in Fort Wayne.

We invite comparison in prices and qualities.

M. FRANK & CO.,
Bee Hive Dry Goods House.
62 and 64 Calhoun Street,
Corner Berry Street.
Butterick's December patterns and publications ready for distribution,

Ladies' Pebble Button, **88c.**

Ladies' Dongola Button, **$1.25**

Ladies' Kid Button Flexible, **$1.50**

Ladies' French Finish Kid Button, **$2.00**

Our $2.00 Ladies' Shoes are certainly the best ever shown in this city at that price.

R·E·D·L·I·C·K BROS.,
5 Keystone Block

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

There will be a supper at the G. A. R. hall to night

Mr. A. D. Cressler left for Philadelphia last night.

The Clay club will hold a regular meeting to-night.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Soller, of Fifth street—a son.

Messrs. A. Wolf, B. Rothschild and Fred Eckart returned from Chicago last night.

Cadet Howard Laubach will have a leave of absence from the service lasting until June 17, 1890.

The ladies of the English Lutheran church gave a social and supper at the church parlors last night.

Mr. Thomas Meegan, shop clerk in the Pennsylvania shops, has returned from Baltimore and Washington.

Mrs. J. McNutt Smith, of 39 Douglas avenue, is in Chicago on a shopping tour and will remain probably one week.

Mrs. C. Gibson, of Huntington, is in the city, for the purpose of inspecting the books of the Woman's Relief Corps.

The four-year-old son of Elias Auman, living seven miles west of the city, fell and fractured his arm yesterday afternoon.

Rev. Charles Gross, of Emanuel's Lutheran church, is very ill with bronchitis. Rev. Mr. Sauer is attending to his pastoral duties.

Prof. Bischoff and family have moved to this city from Bingen, Adams county. The professor goes on the Concordia college staff.

Mr. James Morris has been selected by Judge Chapin to go over the Little River ditch with a view to passing judgment on its construction.

Mr. E. N. Taylor has gone on the road for Thieme & Gross, the druggists and barber supply dealers. The house now has three salesmen out.

Mr. D. S. Rodelsheimer, of Monroeville, with J. B. Davis, will locate a large store in the Indian reservation near Fort Yates, North Dakota.

Mr. Frank Gruber had the front of his cigar store painted and last evening it kept an interested crowd busy warning people to "look out for paint."

Mrs. H. L. Wells, who is the guest of of Miss Mary Kelley, of Madison street, lost a valuable bracelet and the jewelry was found and returned by a lady named Stier.

Hon. James B. White, Hon. William Fleming and Mr. J. D. Bond have been commissioned as delegates to the national silver convention at St. Louis, November 26.

Mr. H. Knoch, of the Kerr Murray shops, has received word of the dangerous illness of his sister in New York city and he may leave shortly to attend her unless she grows better.

The Pape Furniture Company will remove to their new rooms, on Berry street, the first of next week. The delay is caused by not being able to get the glass for their show windows.

Mr. Charles Meegan, who was an agent for the Diebold Safe company has retired from their service. He secured an order from the Salimonie company for a large safe of modern build.

Mrs. H. L. Wells, of Huntington, nee Annie Seber, who was a telegraph operator for the Wabash in this city, is the guest of Miss Mary Kelly, of 82 Madson street. Her husband has been quite ill.

Mr. E. S. Hartman, of Allegheny City, Pa., a large steel manufacturer, is in the city. While here he closed a contract with the Fleming Manufacturing company for over $8,000 worth of steel used in the manufacture of road scrapers.

A party is being made up for an European trip early next spring. Among those who will go are Wm. F. Meyer, of the firm of Meyer & Niemann; Wm. Hollenbeck, Gottlieb Niemann, sr., Chris Wenninghoff, Charles Stellhorn and William Kroemer. Other persons will join the party, but who they will be cannot be said definitely at present.

Mr. J. M. Coombs is in Chicago.

The C. K. of A. will hold a meeting to-morrow.

A party of eight left for Oak Hill, Kas., yesterday.

Mr. W. H. Brady, of Root & Co's., has returned from Europe.

Mr. John Sheffer, the grocer, is able to be at his store after his recent severe illness.

Judge O'Rourke will convene the November term of the circuit court next Monday.

The city commissioners viewed Winter street yesterday. The thoroughfare will be extended.

Mr. M. Goodman, proprietor of Mergentheim's bazaar, returned from Chicago last night.

The engagement of Mr. Frank Hoy, of the Lake Shore offices, and Miss Kelker has been announced.

Mr. Henry Monning went to Leo today to purchase a horse. Mr. O. B. Wiley accompanied him,

Col. R. S. Robertson, of the Utah commission,, is at the Ebbitt, Washington, D. C., with his wife.

Supt. Max Hoffman, of the Salimonie company is out after slight injuries received at the reducing station.

Mr. Henry J. Beuret, of the offices of Coombs & Co., has been off duty by reason of sickness for a few days past.

There will be a meeting at George Reiter's cigar store to-night to make arrangements for a reunion of ex-prisoners of war.

Mr. Frank Zeigler, brother of Conductor Charles Zeigler, of the Nickel Plate, is sick with erysipelas at the home of the latter.

Mrs. Frank Baker, of 361 East Wayne street, has returned from a several weeks' visit with her parents at Lafayette. She had a delightful visit.

Detective John Norris passed through the city yesterday. It was learned he went to Cecil, Ohio, where a millinery store had been robbed.

Messrs. Willis D. and John Maier have returned from Chicago. The former may return to Duluth, Minn., to locate in the near future.

Mr. Dan Shea, the popular operator at New Haven, is seriously ill and a number of his Fort Wayne friends may go to see him to night or to-morrow.

The district convention of Good Templars, of the counties of Tippecanoe, White, Warren, Clinton and Montgomery, is in session at Crawfordsville.

The Mayflower mills, operated by S. Bash & Co., will be operated extra hours next week. The mill is located on West Columbia street, and was recently started.

Miss Maud Gardner, formerly a bookkeeper in the store of Renner, Chatsley & Co., will shortly go to Chicago to accept a place in the office of a wholesale house.

Mr. Frank C. Cooper, formerly on the *Gazette*, is now connected with the *Standard-Union*, an afternoon publication in Brooklyn, and is meeting with good success.

Mr. Otto Patterson, who was on the road for C. D. C. Huestis, now out of business, has not decided as to his next avocation. He is popular and will secure a good thing

Mr. Will Evans, who was out on his maiden trip for W. L. Carnahan & Co., returned last night. He is encouraged, and will no doubt make a success as a traveling salesman.

Messrs. Ed C. Follinger and W. F. Lukens, a couple of former Fort Wayne boys, but recently of Chicago, left a few days ago for San Francisco, where they will reside in the future.

Mr. George R. Torrence will probably open an agency in this city for the Peoples' Building, Loan and Saving association. The headquarters of the organization are at Geneva, N. Y.

Mrs. E. O. Collins, a teacher in the Hanna school, was taken suddenly ill yesterday morning while attending her duties in the school room, and was obliged to relinquish the same for the day.

Suit on foreclosure, demand $700, has been commenced in the circuit court, by Samuel B. Brillhart against Wm. J. Snyder, Julia A. Snyder, and Wanford Parker. Mr. C. M. Dawson is the attorney for the plaintiff.

Mr. W. W. Worthington and wife will leave to-night for New York city, where Mr. W. will be retained indefinitely on business previous to his departure for Wilmington, N. C., where his headquarters will be maintained for the general management of a southern road.

Mr. George Ward is the name of a man who recently came to this country from England, and who is now stopping at 84 Force street. He contributes a long and interesting sketch of a night in a common lodging house in London, which THE SENTINEL regrets it must omit because of a pressure of other matter.

A letter received by Justice Ryan, from his son, Will, now at Seattle, Washington, dated the 9th inst., conveys the information that he is getting along nicely in his new home. He was offered a partnership in a prominent law firm of that place, that of Nagle & Destinger, and was expected to begin with them on the 15th, yesterday.

Mrs. E. T. Housh, of Brattleboro, Vt., is in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. L. Hulse, of Brackenridge street. Mrs. Housh is state president of the Vermont W. C. T. U., and was in attendance at the Chicago convention. She is a relative of Mrs. I. N. Taylor and is editress of the *Woman's Magazine*, an exceptionally fine monthly publication.

TO BUTCHERS AND MEAT DEALERS

And All Who Are Interested in Pure and Wholesome Meats.

The Fort Wayne butchers' organization will hold an open meeting at Morton club hall to morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. A special invitation is extended to the city councilman and all city officials, also to members of the Business Men's Exchange to be present. Messrs. Charles, James and Christ. Brokate, of St. Louis, Mo., president and secretary of the Butchers' National Protective Association, will address the meeting. D. J. SHAW,
Secretary.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. W. B. Ketselman desires through the columns of THE SENTINEL to extend sincere thanks to his friends and relatives and especially the Brotherhood of Railroad Brakemen, who so kindly assisted and sympathized with him during the death of his wife.

Grapes, Oranges and Bananas.

Choice Malaga Grapes, 15c pound.
Choice Bananas, 15c dozen.
Sweet Florida Oranges, 40c dozen.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Fine ice cream, cakes and sherbets made to order for weddings, socials, etc., at the New York Bakery, corner Berry and Harrison streets.

COME TO STAY.

Our Fourth Year.

Toys, Notions, Novelties, Tinware, Glassware, Woodenware and Dolls a specialty. Wholesale and retail, at the Temple of Economy, 15 East Main St.
16-tf A. R. HILLS.

Potatoes Reduced 5c Bushel.

Choice Early Rose 25c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck.
Choice Denver Onions, 12½c peck.
Choice Sweet Cider, 15c gallon.
Extra Heavy Boiled Cider, 40c gallon.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Finest lines of bread and cakes to be found at the New York Bakery, corner Berry and Harrison.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Arion Hall, November 18.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.
W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St.

There are many kings but only one Pope, and that man is Mr. Jules Levy on the cornet.

CATARRH.

Catarrhal Deafness—Hay Fever—A New Home Treatment.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks.

N. B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay postage, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King street, Toronto, Canada.—*Christian Advocate.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

New York Bakery will open Monday, corner Berry and Harrison.

Eighth Annual Ball of the Cigarmaker's Union No. 37, November 18. A Good time for every one. 12-eod-3t

America no longer need send abroad for Lenors as Mr. Wm. J. Lavini's success in the east places him beyond any singer ever heard in this country.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.
W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St

Tourists' Rates to Points South.

Commencing November 1, 1889, and continuing until April 30, 1890. The "Muncie Route" will sell round trip tickets to southern winter resorts, good to return until May 31, 1890. Tickets also on sale to California points. For tickets and full particulars, call on or address W. H. FISHER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent,
oc31tf 73 Calhoun Street.

For chapped hands, face and lips use Loesch's Toilet Cream.

BALAAMS' ASS.

The Stupidity of the Ass Exemplified.

The stupidity of the jackass is proverbial. It requires a cold chisel and a pile driver to get an idea into his head. It is just so with some people. They had rather stay sick and even die than admit they are wrong.

Any sensible man knows

That Rogers Royal Nervine is the great Life of life

That Rogers Royal Nervine cures all nerve and brain diseases

That Neuralgia, Sciatic and Sick Headache yield to it like magic

That it is the long kept and closely-guarded secret of the wonderful Brahmis of India

That it doesn't contain a grain of anything hurtful or insectic.

That its formula is freely published.

That the man or woman who needs it and won't use it, is cousin to Balaams Ass

Costs $1.00. Worth $1,000. Time Flies.

FORCED TO THE WALL.

By Order of the Court!

The immense clothing firm of the Huseckling, Cohen & Co., of State street, Chicago, better known as the London Clothing Co., having overstocked themselves at the beginning of the season, were forced to the wall by the backwardness of trade, and their stock was turned over by the creditors to the court, that they should order it sold to effect an even settlement. Being informed by one of the deputies who knew Fort Wayne to be a good market to sell off these goods, the court directed the stock shipped here to be sold, and everybody knows that the law looks not at profits and we are privileged to sell at 18c on the dollar.

Location has been secured at 15 West Main street, back of Root & Co.'s.

We wish to state strictly to the citizens of Fort Wayne and Allen county, that this is a bona-fide court sale, and to show you we mean business, we only ask you to come and be convinced. This great opportunity, coming as it does at the time of making fall purchases, should not be missed. Don't be deceived into believing that we won't live up to our advertisement. The court merely resorts to this method of advertising in order to quickly effect settlement. Sale commences Saturday, November 16, 1889, and continues until December 1, at which time stock and money must be delivered over to the court.

P. S.—Special bargains offered to country merchants.

Eighth Annual Ball of the Cigarmaker's Union No. 37, November 18. A good time for every one. 12eod-3t

Everybody prepare to see the Dance of the Nations given by the congregation of the Episcopal church. 14-tf

Arion Hall, November 18.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.
W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St.

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

S S S

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CLEGG, Druggist, Falls City, Neb.

1890.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home. Giving the latest information with regard to the Fashions, its numerous illustrations, fashion-plates, and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared in making it's artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1890 Olive Thorne Miller, Christine Terhune Herrick and Mary Lowe Dickinson will respectively furnish a series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three Meals a Day," and "The Woman of the Period." The serial novels will be written by Walter Besant and F. W. Robinson.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Dinner, Dinner, Everybody Likes a Good Dinner.

You can get one next week any day, from Tuesday on, from 11 to 2, at the new Presbyterian church, West Berry street. Meals nice and warm and the price only 25 cents.

Mergenthiem's BAZAAR.

Northwest Cor. Main and Calhoun Sts., Fort Wayne, Ind

Big Bargains in

CLOAKS & JACKETS

This Week.

Ladies Beaver Jackets	$ 2 25
Ladies Extra Cloth	5 00
Ladies Extra Cloth Braided	7 50
Ladies Jersey Jackets	3 50
Ladies Extra Jersey Jackets	1 00

Childrens Cloth Coats at $1.98, $2.25, $3.00 and $4.00, all decided Bargains. Misses New Markets, $3.50 and upward. Ladies Cloth and Beaver New Markets, $5.00 and upwards.

Plush Jackets	$ 9 00
Plush Sacques	15 00

COMFORTABLES & BLANKETS

79c, $1.00, $1.12 and $1.50.

Calicoes	4c a yard
Muslins, good	5c a yard
Canton Flannels	5c a yard
All Wool Red Flannels	17c a yard

An immense stock of Ladies', Gents', Misses and Children's

UNDERWEAR

At low prices. Full line of

Hosiery & Gloves, Knit Goods & Children's Sacques.

Yarns and Zephyr

In all shades and qualities.

CORSETS

22 different styles on hand, from 39c upward. Our stock of

Fancy Goods

For the Holidays, cannot be surpassed anywhere. Sole agents for

McCalls Bazaar Patterns.

Every pattern received as soon as issued. Send for new November Pattern Sheet, just received.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar.

—THE—
PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

CLOAKS, NEW MARKETS, AND JACKETS.

We respectfully call attention to our immense and attractive display of new garments for

Ladies', Misses and Children.

Plush Sacques, Three Quarter Length Plush Jackets, Short Plush Jackets, Jersey Jackets, Plain and Fancy Cloth Jackets, Ladies' New Markets, Misses' New Markets, and Children's Coats, at the lowest and most popular prices in the city. Also a large variety of Furs, Fur Trimmings and Swans Down.

New Styles of

CHILDREN & INFANTS

Plush and Surah embroidered Bonnets and Caps.

Novelties in Laces, Ruchings, and Veilings.

New Van Dyke Laces in Ecru, Pure White and Black.

New Torchon Laces at lower prices than ever.

Antique Tidies, Toilet and Bed Setts, Towel Racks and Brackets.

We are quoting very low prices on

Blankets, Comforters, Flannels, Skirts and Skirtings.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block, Berry street.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

ELOCUTIONIST.

MISS SUSIE V. DUNAVON,

58 E. WAYNE ST.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, } NOVEMBER 19 AND 20.

W. A. Brady's Magnificent production of DION BOUCICAULT'S vivid night picture of England's Metropolis,

AFTER DARK.

Produced with a Car Load of New and Marvelous Scenery.

A VAST RIVER OF REAL WATER.

THE RAILROAD TUNNEL! THE LONDON BRIDGE AT NIGHT!
THE MUSIC HALL SCENE! THE DIVE FOR LIFE!
THE GREAT AQUATIC SCENES!

Bobby Gaylor, the Irish Comique' Kelly and Murphy, Exhibitica Boxers'

PRICES REMAIN UNCHANGED. Seats now on sale.

SEASONABLE AND REASONABLE

Men's Solid Buckle Working Shoes, -	99cts
Ladies' Pebble Grain Button, worked holes, -	86cts
Ladies' Laced Beaver Shoes, flannel lined -	99cts
Boys' Honest-made button Shoes, - -	$1.00
Gent's Fine Dress Shoes - -	$1.50 & $2.00
Ladies' Fine Dongola button Dress Shoes -	$1.25
Gent's good Rubbers - - - -	40cts

Everybody Pleased Who Trades at The

NEW - YORK - SHOE - STORE,

J. W. EMERY & CO., THE HUSTLERS,

Scheifer & Davenport's Old Stand, - 36 Calhoun [illegible] TH

$1.75

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1889. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

YOU CAN ONLY

FIND

Madam Warren's

DRESS FORM CORSETS

—THE—

LADIES FAVORITE!

—THE—

Delight of the Dressmaker,

AT

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, November 25th.

The Great

Levy Concerts

Under the management of

THE FIRST REGIMENT BAND.

Composed of the following eminent Solo Artists:

MR. JULES LEVY,

The World's Greatest Cornetist.

MME. STELLA LEVY,

The Distinguished and popular Prima-Donna Soprano.

MME. ROSA LINDE,

The Celebrated American Contralto.

Mr. WILLIAM J. LAVIN,

The Great American Tenor.

MR. EDWIN M. SHONERT,

The Eminent Pianist.

Prices, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Box office opens for the exchange of tickets at 9 a. m. Friday, Nov. 22, and for sale of seats at 10 a. m. same day. Tickets now on sale at C. R. Woodworths.

A Special

Sale of Cloaks.

Colder weather was bound to come, and, of course, you will need heavier

WRAPS.

We closed out an entire sample line of

CLOAKS AND WRAPS

both for

LADIES AND MISSES,

And bought them so cheap that we are able to sell them for less money than we paid for the same goods early in the season. This means a reduction of

25 per cent.

On prices you will have to pay anywhere else for same kind of

GARMENTS.

There are some choice things amongst this lot of

CLOAKS

Chiefly amongst them an

Elegant Plush Jacket,

FOR $9.45

And a Full Length

Plush Coat for $15.85,

That is worth $20.00.

If you want a Bargain come early and secure first choice.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 Calhoun St.

Call and see us for, I pass feet be sure and visit Our Carpet and Cur Departments.

DEATH IN SNOW DRIFTS!

When the Snow Melts Away in the Far West Many Dead Bodies Will Be Found.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 16.—After an almost unprecedented struggle of two weeks with snow and wind, the Denver and Fort Worth road is once more open for business. The company succeeded in releasing the imprisoned travellers and freight the first of the week, only to have the line closed again in a few hours. It is believed now that the back bone of the terrible storm is broken and traffic will be uninterrupted.

Stories from the blizzard-stricken section continue to arrive. In the Mora Valley, N. M., for the past ten days the snow has been from three to four feet deep. This section is thinly settled, but the Mexican family are in a destitute condition and, owing to heavy snow, are unable to move from their places.

A ranchman living near Corrous Springs, Col., left three young children in his cabin one day last week, and started with another man for a town after food. They have never been seen since. Three cowmen from Los Vegas have been missing several days, and they have no doubt perished. It is thought that when the snow melts away the remains of nearly 100 victims will be exposed.

ILLICIT DISTILLERIES.

The Officers Unearth and Destroy a Large One in Alabama.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 16.—Deputy U. S. Marshals Wilson, Reed and Charleston returned yesterday from Cullman county, where they captured and destroyed one of the largest illicit distilleries ever operated in Alabama. The still was concealed in a large cave under a mountain, and had been operated for several years. It had a capacity of 240 gallons per day. A large quantity of beer mash, singlings, and corn, were destroyed along with the still.

The officers captured Wiley Harbison and Wm. Gentry, two boys, about eighteen years old, who were in charge of the still. The boys were brought here and placed in jail, but so far they have refused to give the names of the owners.

SETTLERS IN NEW STATES.

A Legal Point That Affects Their Rights.

BISMARCK, N. D., Nov. 16.—Lawyers of the Northern Pacific Railway yesterday raised the point that the pre-emption law had been repealed by the act of congress providing for the admission of the new states. If the law is repealed all pre-emptions, where final proof has not been made, are defeated.

This involves the rights of every settler in the four states who has not proved up his claim. In the absence of any adverse claims it is believed settlers would be allowed to prove up anyhow. The Northern Pacific company is also largely interested and will resort to the courts.

THE CRONIN TRIAL.

Clancy, the Reporter, Gives Startling Evidence.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—There was intense interest manifested by a big crowd at the opening of the Cronin trial this morning. The first witness called was James Clancy, a reporter and special correspondent for the New York *Herald*. In reply to Judge Longenecker's questions, Mr. Clancy testified that he was in Chicago about the time Dr. Cronin's body was found.

He told O'Sullivan about the finding of the body of Dr. Cronin in a catch [illegible] O'Sullivan, witness said, turned pale, his voice trembled, and he sank into a chair, apparently overcome by his emotions. He nervously applied his handkerchief to his face, and wiped away the perspiration.

The witness asked O'Sullivan to go with him and identify the body. O'Sullivan hesitated, put his hand before his eyes and exclaimed: "I could not do it. I could not bear to look at a corpse. It would be of no use. I can't do it."

Clancy's testimony is considered as very damaging to O'Sullivan. The cross examination revealed the fact that witness had been in a British prison for being engaged in the Fenian conspiracy.

BEFORE HIS HONOR.

A Crowd of Imbeciles Face Stern Justice at Police Court To-day.

The following cases were on the mayor's docket to-day:

Thomas Davis was arrested by Officer Diebold on Washington street; intoxication. Jail.

Henry Hazzard was arrested on University street by Officer Diebold; intoxication. Jail.

John Shay was arrested by Officer Wahrenburg on Clinton street. Jail. John was released from a sentence only yesterday morning.

John Geisman, known as "Happy," was arrested for fighting with a tough named Brown. Both were hauled to the police station and both paid their fines this morning. Officer Richter made the arrests.

Henry Cassaday was arrested by Officer Patton; intoxication. Jail.

GRANGE OR ALLIANCE, WHICH?

Farmers of Allen County Meet To-day to Organize.

This afternoon at the circuit court room a large number of farmers met for the purpose of organizing and becoming subordinate to either the National Grange or the National Alliance of Farmers. Mr. Thomas L. McKee, of Eel River, was elected president.

The object of organizing is protection in selling their products and other reasons. There seemed to be a greater sentiment in favor of forming the Alliance because the Grange is a secret order, not admitting some of the secterians.

Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—A storm is this morning central on the middle gulf coast and an area of low barometers has also appeared in the northwest.

For Indiana—Fair; warmer; variable winds.

LOCAL LINES.

See "A Tin Soldier."

Col. Alf. Lukens will drill a class for the coming Kermies.

Hon. Robert Lowry left for Columbia City this afternoon on legal business.

Mr. Henry Lauer, of 248 Erie street, and his child, are both confined to the bed by sickness.

The Syracuse club was admitted to membership in the American Association at New York to-day.

The following Kirmess dances will rehearse to night: The Japanese, German, Spanish, Swedish and Indian.

Miss Grace, daughter of William Rossington and wife, continues to recover her health. She has been quite ill.

Mr. David Frier left for Helena, Arkansas, last evening to repair armatures for the Fort Wayne Electric company.

Mr. and Mrs. St. Jackson, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Marion Teagarden, of 111 West Superior street.

Miss May Connors, of South Webster street, entertained a party of friends last evening. Cards and dancing were the features of the evening.

A single tax club is being organized in this city. An effort will be made to secure the Business Men's Exchange rooms for the meetings of the club.

Messrs. Worden & Morris are having the office rooms recently vacated by Judge R. S. Taylor handsomely decorated and will shortly occupy the same.

The Fort Wayne Building and Loan association will hold a monthly meeting next Tuesday evening at Rathbone hall. Dues will be collected and loans made.

This morning occurred the death of Harry, the one-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. James Leiken, 338 Hanna street, of croup. The funeral occurs Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Doyle, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Ohio, returned home last evening, accompanied with her nephew, Leo Owens, of Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

A number of schoolmates and friends of Miss Carrie Henderson gave her a pleasant surprise last evening at her home, 149 Barr street. An elegant lunch was served after which games and dancing occupied the time until a late hour.

Margarite, aged one year, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cleophus Beaubien, corner of Monroe and Berry streets, died last night of spasms. Mr. Beaubien is the janitor at the government building. The funeral occurs to-morrow from the residence.

In answer to a request for an address upon the tariff before the Tariff Reform club, at Washington, D. C., last night, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, secretary of the treasury in the cabinets of Presidents Lincoln, Johnson and Arthur, wrote an able letter on the subject, which was read at the meeting.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Wheat: November, 81½; December, 82½; January, 81½; May, 86½. Corn: November, 32½; Dec., 31½@½; Jan., 31½@½; May, 35¾@½. Oats: November, 20½; December, 20½; January, 20½@½; May, 22½. Pork: November, $9.65; year, $9.20; January, $9.27½; May, $9.40. Lard: November, $5.90@5.92½; year, $5.85; January, $5.85; May, $6.02½@6.05. Short ribs: November, $5.25; year, $4.85; January, $4.75@4.77½; May, $4.95@4.97½.

The ladies of the culinary bazaar are prepared to receive Thanksgiving orders for home-made mince meat, choice fruit cakes, plum puddings, etc. Orders should be left in advance at Dittoe's grocery, or at 209 Barr street. 16-2

Sugars Down Once Pound.

Granulated and Crushed, 6c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 6c lb.
Standard White Coffee A, 7c lb.
Extra C, Choice Yellow, 6c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

MICHIGAN'S BANDIT.

Holzhay, the Highwayman, Stage Robber and Murderer, Gets the Full Penalty of the Law.

BESSEMER, Mich., Nov. 16.—The jury in the case of Richmond Holzhay, the highwayman, who held up the Gogbic stage and murdered Banker Plorchbein, went out at 9:30 a. m. and returned at 10:15 with a verdict of guilty and the prisoner was sentenced to imprisonment for life at hard labor. Holzhay broke down and seemed dazed when the foreman of the jury announced the verdict.

NOT SHOULD ATTEND.

Sunday Comes To-morrow and the City Pastors Invite You to Their Church Services.

Come and welcome to the First Baptist church.

Trinity M. E. church, Sunday, regular services morning and evening, by the pastor.

You will be welcome to the services of Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching by the pastor.

The usual services will be held at the Nebraska Mission to-morrow. Mr. James Trythall will preach in the evening.

Regular services to-morrow at the Christian chapel, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Rev. J. L. Leeper will preach at the Second Presbyterian (Y. M. C. A. chapel) at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m.

Grand rally of all men Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, city time, in the City Department Y. M. C. A. hall. Rev. Dr. Barns will address the meeting.

Union meeting for men only in the City Department hall to-night at 9 o'clock. Rev. S. A. Northrop will conduct the services. All are invited.

At the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Young people's prayer meeting at 7 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Sunday services, 10:45, a. m., 7:30, p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Strangers cordially welcome.

"Matrimony" will be the topic of Pastor Zartman's talk at the Grace church, on next Sabbath evening. Very large audiences have greeted the pastor on each Sabbath evening to hear his talks on "Home, Matrimony and Kindred Topics."

Because of the union service at the rooms of the City Department, there will be no men's meeting at the Railroad Department Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, but all who would attend there are requested to be at City Department at 4 o'clock, city time, and hear Rev. Dr. Barns.

St. Paul M. E. Church—Preaching to-morrow at 10:30, by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. In the evening the pastor will deliver the series of four sermons on the "Temptation and Vices of City Life." Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon. Good music will be furnished at all of the services.

AN ELEGANT OCCASION.

Miss Constance Wilder's Seventeenth Birthday Made a Memorable One.

Last evening, at the beautiful home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilder, 127 West Wayne street, Miss Constance Leslie Wilder gave a reception on the occasion of her seventeenth birthday. It was a select affair and one which has not been surpassed in this city for the innumerable features that marked it as a pleasurable one.

The invitations were written and neatly printed souvenir programs were given out. Conley's orchestra furnished the music for the dancing.

Miss Wilder was flitting about with fairy-like grace all evening, looking after the happiness of her guests. Those present at the brilliant assembly were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Lumbard, Mrs. H. G. Olds, Messrs. Frank Lumbard, Noble Olds, Frank Bond, Ross McCullough, Clarence Swann, Wm. Poltier, Wallie Caswell, Eugene Olds, Reuben Newton, Benj. and Chas. Woodworth, Alex. and McLain Seabrease, Sam Albrecht, John Monahan, Ronald Dawson, James Harper, Percy Smith, James White, Ned Bulger, and the Misses Agnes Seabrease, Alice Alard, Eva and Katie Bebee, Tot Bulger, Anna Bond, Anna Robertson, Nettie Strack, Clara Zollers, Joris Fleming, Della Bourie, Misses Hedekan, Grace Mungeon, Caroline McLaughlin, Tracy Gould, Grace Bass, Charlotte Long, Clara Wales, Tillie Thieme, Connie and Georgia Lumbard.

He was selecting presents for his girl before Christmas. He bought an ivory comb, a box of cologne and a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and showed him all the way a right noble uncle.

"Enterprise of proad with and ment" are so ingrecian the minds of men, that they neglect their own ailments and grow old with pain, forgetting that a bottle of Salvation Oil will cure all.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The "Tin Soldier" company showed at Huntington last night.

The "Waif of New York" company went west on the Wabash yesterday en route to Peru.

Mr. A. P. Gladding will be initiated into St. Bernard Council, 103, C. K. of A., to-morrow.

J. E. Mitchell, superintendent of Wabash bridges and buildings, was in the city last evening.

Mr. James Wilkinson and daughter, Minnie, and sister, Mrs. Arme, returned last night from Chicago.

Judge Joseph Daily, who has been holding court at Huntington, was in the city en route to Bluffton.

The *Gazette* received two Gordon presses to-day and will establish a job office in connection with that newspaper.

The attractions at the Temple next week are Oliver Byron, "After Dark," and Joseph Dowling in "Nobody's Claim."

"A Tin Soldier" comes to the Temple to-night. The farce is very funny and serves as a good antidote for the blues. Seats can now be secured.

Messrs. Griebel, Wyckoff & Becker erected this week an elegant Red Peterhead Scotch monument for the late Louis Barger in Lindenwood cemetery.

The many friends of Mr. W. H. Cutshall, the carpenter who fell from a scaffold some time ago, will be pleased to hear that he is able to sit up for a short time.

M. V. B. Spencer, H. L. Williamson, and others, will leave for Indianapolis Monday morning, to attend the session of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows, and the grand encampment.

President J. H. Smart, of Purdue, was, Thursday, elected president of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experimental Stations, in session at Washington. This is a high compliment.

The ladies' auxiliary of the Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. are perfecting most excellent and liberal plans for their Thanksgiving day, and one of their big days is sure. They may no half-way work of anything they attempt.

Messrs. J. Glocke, Frank Brooker and Thomas Meegan, of this city, and August Koenig, of Huntington, have returned from the Catholic congress at Baltimore. Messrs. Will Breen, Joseph Fox and A. C. Trentman will return this evening.

Conductor George W. Jenkins, of the Wabash, who has been laying off since the 10th of October on account of the serious illness of a sister and the death of his mother, will take out his train this evening on his old run between this city and Decatur. His sister is convalescing rapidly.—*Danville Commercial.*

Mr. John Lillie left this afternoon for Chicago. There he will be joined by Mr. Fred Christman and family, of Indianapolis, and another gentleman. The entire party will proceed to Portland, Oregon, where Mr. Lillie will remain a period lasting anywhere from sixty days to six months before his return to this city. He may engage in business there.

A good joke is told of C. W. Edwards, secretary of the Central Mutual Insurance company. The ladies of the household at Shoaff's fashionable boarding house, 108 East Berry street, prepared a dummy image of a man, which Mr. Edwards caught sight of in his room about 2 a. m. It is asserted that the victim's locks are two shades lighter in consequence of meeting the supposed burglar.

Miss Genevieve Orris, of Chicago, a young lady well-known in this city, where she formerly resided, is here on a visit. She is now a guest of Mrs. Eliza Hartman, of 167 West Washington street. Miss Orris was for a long time cashier at the Hotel Richelieu, at Chicago, but is now connected with the advertising department of the Suburban Newspaper company, 115 and 125 Dearborn street.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.

The Place You Ought to Go to for Your Meats.

Where do you get your meat? is an important question in these days when so much bad meat is upon the markets. Without entering into a discussion of the relative merits of Chicago and home-grown meats, we will say here that Frank Parrot, No. 28 East Columbia street, deals in home-grown meat and has the finest the market affords. His meats are slaughtered by Mr. Geo. Bonx, of this city, and he guarantees them pure, fresh and clean. People will find it to their interest to deal with him.

Mr. Parrot also always keeps on hand a fresh and good supply of butter, eggs, etc., and will deal with his patrons in a way that will please and retain them as customers of his establishment. 16-5

Beginning on Tuesday next dinners will be served at the new Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street, each day during the week from 11 to 2. Proceeds will go to furnish the building. Patronize them. Rainbow festival and bazaar all week.

REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL!

The Minister of Marine Shot and a Republic Has Been Established.

The Princess Coffee Goes Up.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Messrs. Hard & Rand received the following from Rio Janeiro. "Revolution has broken out here. The Brazilian armies in control. Ministry has resigned. Minister shot. Attempt to establish republic."

This will be productive of serious consequences to this country, as 15 per cent. of our coffee supply will be cut off and coffee will run up to unheard of prices.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Nov. 16.—A report is in circulation here to the effect that the question of the future form of the Brazilian government will be submitted to a plebiscite. The minister of marine has not been killed as stated in previous dispatches. He is seriously wounded, however, having been shot by rebel soldiers.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Latest advices from Rio Janiero state that a republic has been proclaimed, with Senor Da Fonseca as president. The imperial ministers are under arrest and in confinement. The provisional government has guaranteed protection to the members of the emperor's family. Dom Pedro is at Petropolis, the seat of his summer palace. Business in Rio is suspended. No danger to life or property exists, however.

Owing to the revolution at Rio Janiero, Brazilian securities have fallen 3 per cent. on the London stock exchange.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—At the coffee exchange to-day the first four lots of 1,000 bags of December were sold at 15.65 an advance of 15 to 20 points over yesterday. It shortly fell off from 15.65 to 15.55. January opened from 5 to 15 points over last night. March and April and May noted in sympathy. June, July and August were neglected. September advanced 25 to 30 points. Fifteen thousand bags were sold at the first call.

Coffee closed at 10 points advance on account of the revolutionary outbreak in Brazil.

"AFTER DARK."

Dion Boucicault's Vivid Night Picture of England's Great Metropolis.

William A. Brady's production of Dion Boucicault's well-known story of London life, entitled, "After Dark," that is to run at the Temple two nights, beginning with a performance Tuesday, is announced by the management as an elaborate presentation, with grand scenery painted by Harlay Merry. The canvass will represent a London gambling house; the London bridge at night, with the city in the distance, and the river Thames beneath; the underground railroad tunnel, with a startling effect, and the London music hall scene. The latter scene is where a large number of vaudeville performers appear in a pleasing olio, and among those announced are Robby Gaylor, the popular Irish comedian, and the boxers, Messrs. Kelly and Murphy, who are to give an exhibition of scientific boxing. The cast in "After Dark" is unusually strong and embraces a number of well-known players, headed by William A. Brady.

LEVY'S COMPANY AT ASSOCIATION HALL.

The Philadelphia *Press*, of November 8, 1889, says: "Jules Levy and company gave a concert last evening at Association hall. 'Standing room only' was announced before 8 o'clock. Levy played twelve times, although but three numbers were allotted him on the program. Mme. Levy charmed her hearers with an aria by Guelichine. She gracefully responded to an encore, and was the recipient of much favor. Mme. Linde, the contralto, sang her numbers effectively. Mr. Lanin, the tenor, and Mr. E. M. Shonert, the pianist, were well received, and the concerted numbers were well chosen and rendered in faultless style."

A BABY INJURED.

The Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rose Has a Bad Fall.

The nine-months-old babe of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Rose, of 84 Madison street, fell from a lounge, sustaining a fractured arm and dislocation of the elbow, besides severe bruises.

The father is the blacksmith who does business at the corner of Calhoun and Superior streets.

The History of the Maumee Valley, the new book which has been in preparation for several months, by Brant & Fuller, publishers, is about completed, and will be ready for delivery early next week. It presents a very attractive typographical appearance, is handsomely bound, and well printed. From a literary and historical standpoint, the work could not be better or more authentic. The contributors are mostly home writers of well known reputation, and they handle the subject matter in an able and interesting manner. The work contains a large number of illustrations, among which are the portraits of many of the prominent men of this county and state.

Wayne Lodge, No. 19, F. and A. M., will hold a regular meeting this evening to confer the first degree.

BENCH'S HEAD.

From a Political Standpoint It Drops Into the Basket.

The resignation of Judge S. M. Bench, of this city, as chief of the second division in the comptroller's office, has been accepted to take effect on the 1st prox., and Mr. Frank Swigget, of Logansport, Ind., has been named as his successor.

The judge will return to this city after retiring from his official duties and will probably resume the practice of law.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS CLAY.

The Club Named in His Honor Will Hold a Meeting To-night.

There will be an important meeting of the Clay club to-night, at the city hall. There will be an election of officers. All members are requested to be present. Following is the program:

Piano	Anna Bisbey
Reading	Levi Neade
Oration	Oliver Cromwell
Essay	William Mitchell
Debate: Affirmative	Homer T. Dick
Negative	Thomas H. Sinclair
Declamation	Ben Wentworth
Quartet	Harry Wilson

BROKE HIS JAW.

A Man Named McEwan, of McComb, Ohio, Injured on the Nickel Plate.

At an early hour this morning one of the Nickel Plate yard men discovered a man lying beside the track.

It proved to be one McEwan, of McComb, Ohio. The fellow had either fallen off a train or had been struck by a car, for he was badly injured. He was taken to the St. Joe hospital, where Surgeon Dimon found a bad fracture of the jaw and other injuries. McEwan was intoxicated.

"A RANK HEAD-BEAT."

That Is What Is Alleged of the Leavitt Minstrel Manager.

The Leavitt minstrel company that afflicted a small Fort Wayne audience and which also "reorganized" here, and it might be added in a stage whisper, left without paying a full-grown board bill at the Harmon House, has succumbed to a fate that is inevitably certain to all traveling fake companies. The Wabash *Plaindealer* says: "Leavitt's minstrels who recently gave a most villainous performance in this city collapsed at Tipton last Saturday. An affectionate laudlord of Richmond became desperately enamored of the hams who composed the gang and followed them from town to town with a little memento they left him in the form of a board bill, and shed bitter tears when the end came."

The Chicago *Sporting Journal* of Saturday says that Leavitt's real name is Herman Levy and that he is a rank dead-beat involving on the name of Mike Leavitt the well-known manager. It denounces as false the tales of the possession of fabulous wealth with which Levy stuffed reporters and declares that he never was worth a dollar.

Levy told a Tipton man that he had sunk $7,000 in his latest venture, but confident of his ability to succeed he would put into Cincinnati to "re-organize." Mr. Levy and his notorious party are hereby kindly warned to steer clear of Wabash until the wrath of the infuriated citizens has had time to cool.

We had an interview with Mrs. M. L. Wilhelm, of 250 East Washington, the inventor of "Madame Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation." She says: "I have now over 1,000 customers in this city, men, women and children, some using for the falling out of their hair, some for the growth and to remove dandruff, also to allay all itching or burning of the scalp, others to restore their gray hair back to its natural color. My preparation contains two separate combinations, one for restoring gray hair and the other a general tonic. One does not conflict with the other. It does not contain the combination of nitrate of silver or sugar of lead, therefore does not injure the head in any respect. My business increases every day, and I have heard of no complaints from abroad, neither in this city. I have it for sale at 88 East Main street, and at my home, 250 East Washington street."

Change in Time on the F. W., C. & L.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 17th, trains will leave Fort Wayne as follows: For Indianapolis and the west daily, at 6:15 a. m.; Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Louisville mail, solid to Cincinnati, daily except Sunday, 10:35 a. m.; Indianapolis limited, with through coach, daily, 6 p. m. Trains arrive as follows: Fort Wayne limited, with through coach from Indianapolis, daily, 11:10 a. m.; Cincinnati, Louisville and Indianapolis mail, solid from Cincinnati, daily except Sunday, 1:05 p. m.; Indianapolis express, daily, 7:50 p. m. The time of Cincinnati trains has been shortened one hour. 16-3t

Second Wayne, the most lasting and in shine color, at Lesch's drug store.

For Sale.

At a bargain, an eight-year-old Cleveland bay mare; good roadster and suitable for family horse. Call this evening or early in the morning at J. C. Brinsley's stable.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Funny Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

THE "rat catcher" is an established institution in all European cities and New York has a number of gentry who make a good living by ridding premises of rodents. Rat catching and rat baiting go together. The rats are taken alive by a very simple process. The "professor" and his assistant go into a dark cellar, the former with a pair of peculiarly shaped tongs and a dark lantern, the latter with a stout leather bag. They work quietly. As a rat is heard to scurry across the floor, the "professor" casts the rays of his lantern upon it. The rodent stops stock still, seemingly hypnotized within the circle of light, and is lifted up with the tongs and put into the bag. Later that night the captured rats are turned loose into a pit in order that some black and tan or Scotch terrier may exhibit his prowess. The "professor" sells or calls forty cents a dozen for catching rats, and fifty cents a dozen for use of them in the pit.

BIG CREEK, Lewiston (Me.) woman is in luck. Recently she sat counting some bills to the amount of $60, which she had just taken out of her pocket-book. Near at hand was a flower-stand, and not caring some dead leaves on her pants she took them off, and mechanically crumpling them and the bills in her hand threw the whole into the stove, lard in kindlings, turned on kerosene, lighted the whole and went into another room. Suddenly searching for her bills to replace them in her wallet, she thought of what she had done, and seizing a dipper of cold water turned it upon the fire in about as quick time as ever she did anything. Truly "time was money" with her just then. And she actually rescued the whole amount undamaged except one bill, the edges of which were slightly scorched.

BEFORE the employes of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington leave this great workshop in the evening, all the moneys, untinished and otherwise, and stamps, etc., that have not been sent to the Treasury are put in the money vault, and all the pieces of engraved steel used in printing notes, bonds, and stamps are placed in the plate vault. These vaults are burglar-proof and fire-proof, and the doors have combination and time locks, the secrets of which are never known by one man. The engravers, and even the counters, are supervised by special officers. With all these safeguards it is no wonder that there is nothing but consternation when a successful robbery is perpetrated on the money branch of the Government, nor that such robberies are as rare as angels' visits.

OTTO, the mad king of Bavaria, is thus described by one who has seen him at Furstenried: "Tall and almost as gigantic in stature as his brother, the late King Ludwig, his appearance is sufficient to startle any one who sees him for the first time. His hair is long and unkempt, and his bushy brown beard reaches down below his waist. There is a kind of wild, weird look in the eyes, the gaze of which remains steadfastly fixed straight ahead into empty space. The only person who can succeed in bringing a gleam of intelligence to his face is the sixty-year-old Mme. Marie, who was his nurse when a child. She is the only person who is permitted to speak to him.

A SCHOOLBOY in England hit upon a novel method of obtaining the answer to an arithmetical problem. He dropped into a grocer's shop on his way to school, and said he wanted certain commodities at certain prices. After exhausting his list, he said: "Now, if I give you half a sovereign, what change shall I get back?" The grocer told him, whereupon he thanked the shopman and turned to go. "Wait for the things," called the grocer; and his disgust can be imagined when the ingenious urchin told him he was too late for school and as he hadn't learned his arithmetic lesson, he had adopted that method of getting the sum worked for him.

ON Christmas Day in the northern extremity of Vancouver Island, near fort Rupert, Capt. Jim, an aged Indian chief, will give his 100th "potlach," which is expected to surpass all his previous efforts. The British Government has tried very hard to break up these "give-away feasts," and have declared them heathenish and unlawful. Among the articles which will be lent are 6,000 blankets, 800 pairs of silver bracelets, and mackamuck galore, valued in all at $10,000. In about two years Capt. Jim will receive in exchange for these at least $20,000. This old chief is 65 years old and speaks English fluently.

WHEN Mrs. Hawlett, of Washington Avenue, Brooklyn, went to one of her rooms on the third floor of her residence one day recently, she found a sneak thief in her room. He had gathered up a good many valuables ready to take away, and she asked him what he was doing. He raised his hand to strike her, but she stood up before him and said, pleadingly: "You wouldn't strike a delicate woman like me?" His hand dropped by his side, he laid down his plunder and walked out of the house. Mrs. Hawlett was so terrified that she fainted after his departure.

A NECKLACE composed of tigers claws mounted in diamonds is the favorite ornament of Lady Marie Ede Von Ameline, the famous tiger huntress. She killed with her own hand the four beasts from whose claws her unique piece of jewelry is made, and preserves their skins as rugs. She is now handling in Amerpes, as is another huntress, Lady Eva Wyndham Linn, who claims to have shot six man-eaters during a visit to her uncle, the Governor of Nepaul.

TURNER is an old colored shoemaker in Hartford, who has for twenty-five years devoted himself to collecting rare copper coins and studying their history. His collection comprises a nearly complete set of pennies issued from 1793 to 1857. His Rebel coppers are especially interesting, some of them dating as far back as 1799.

HENRY COBURN, of Hall County, Ga., has lately made a will leaving all his property to the blind, one aim and one legged confederate veterans of Hall and White counties. He is the father of several children, who are thus debarred from any right to his property, which amounts to about $10,000.

A BOVINE TERROR.

THE BIG BULL THAT RUNS WILD IN CALIFORNIA.

He Goes Through a Corral as Though It Were Paper—His Terrible Tussle With a Monster Bear.

It is doubtful if any land animal of this age outside the elephant and rhinoceros equal in size the fully developed members of the bovine family. Very few of them are granted the opportunity of attaining full size, as they either go to the butcher shop when three or four years old, or are transformed by the knife from the deep voiced and broad-backed bull of the tribe into the spayed ox, and set to dragging logs to mill or pulling the plow. Even the king of the herd falls a victim to the canned corned beef market before his time, and is replaced by younger and more vigorous blood. Perhaps the finest specimen of his race on this continent is an immense blue bull that roams at large over the Madeline Plains and has for years been the dread of the herdsmen, who have to gather cattle twice a year in that country. Madeline Plains is a high table land on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevadas, extending from Honey Valley nearly to Goose Lake, devoted to the cattle and horse business almost exclusively. Farms are few and far between, and this beast had abundant freedom to do as he pleased. He escaped the branding iron and knife while a youngster, and now has passed entirely beyond the control of the methods and appliances of the cowboy's art. No corral will hold him, and a dozen horsemen could not handle him, even if they could get their ropes on him. He is, from all reports, fully as large as any of the animals that are exhibited as curiosities, and, unlike them, his development is superb. While their ten acre pastures gave them room to feed, his range was over whole counties, and his action is like that of a deer or a race horse compared with theirs. He has been heard of in widely separated parts of the country. Dr. Patterson, of Cedarville, says he broke into a field in Surprise Valley one night and ate up a whole crop of sugar cane. Ed. Ferris, at Honey Lake, had him, with a lot of beef cattle, in a corral once, but he walked through it as if it was made of old newspapers. Lew Clark got a rope over one horn and his nose, but the steer was walking away with horse and rider so fast that he had to let go and lose his line. Allen Bragg saw him once in Dixie Valley, and Senator Fred Cox on Pit River.

When the mountains are snowed under his Lordship betakes himself to the rich bunch grass of Nevada, and graces the ranges of Louis Dean and Ward Brothers with his presence, and has been seen by Colonel C. H. E. Hardin's vaqueros as far east as Quinn River. There seems to be nothing in the country that he fears, and neither man nor animal can tame him. He has been shot at often, but his thick skull sheds bullets like a duck's back does hail, and unless a chance shot reaches his heart he is pretty sure to die of old age. John Fleckenstein declares that he saw him and old "Clubfoot," the gigantic grizzly come together in Surprise Valley a few years ago, which must have been something to behold. They had both been invincible up to that hour, and each was ready for anything that came before him. The bull seemed to get the first scent of an enemy, and began to paw the ground and bellow. Old Clubfoot accepted the challenge, and marched proudly out into the open and waited for the charge which came plenty soon. He reared up on his haunches and received his enemy with a blow on the side of the head that resounded like a note from a drum, but the momentum of the flying animal was too great and the bear took a tumble clear over himself. He rose in a rage, and before the bull had time to turn he was upon him, tearing his sides with tooth and claw. The air was filled with dust, and the woods echoed and re-echoed with the roars of the bear and the bellowing of his foe. Blood flowed from both, and the horns were tearing the shaggy coat of brain as severely as the claws were those of the bovine. The fight resulted in a draw and John says each seemed to have had enough, as he sadly took his several roads; but as old Clubfoot has never been seen since it is supposed that the terrible thrusts from the sharp horns and beating from the thick skull were too much for him, and he crawled away and died. The last place the bull was heard of was in the hills beyond Snowstorm Canon, but he may turn up nearer home, as Jim Miller offers $50 for him dead or alive, and Mr. Bragg $10 for his hide. From all accounts his horns would be a noble trophy of the chase, as they are said to be very long and extend in a handsome curve far out on each side of his head. —[Reno (Nev.) Gazette.

Feathered Architects.

Among the curiosities of nature there are none better worthy of study than the nests of birds. The skill displayed by these little architects is simply wonderful, and one is lost in wonder at the knowledge, patience and perseverance of these feathered builders. Especially is this the case of pensile birds, that suspend their habitations on branches, sometimes even hanging them over the water.

The weaver bird, which embraces several varieties, is one of the most ingenious of the pensile birds. It generally hangs its nest on a twig over the water, and so low down that if a monkey attempts to steal the eggs, which it is apt to do, the twig bends with its weight, and a cold bath is the consequence. The Mahili weaver bird of South Africa is a very small bird, with an ambition to live in a very large house, and industry enough to build it for itself. The shape of the nest is similar to an oil flask, but of course greatly magnified in dimensions, and very rough on the outside.

The sociable weaver birds unite their efforts and make a kind of thatched roof, under which, or rather in which, they build their nests. Sometimes this structure is ten feet square. Each nest is shut out from every other, although all are under the same roof, and while the whole community join in building the roof, each pair builds its own nest. The contancement is interwoven with the branches of the trees, the whole structure being very neat and compact.

The palm swift of Jamaica, so called from its rapid flight, builds a curious nest which hangs to a spathe of the cocoanut palm. The exterior is of cotton, and the interior of feathers, the walls being very strong and compact. Sometimes it builds several nests and glues them together, leaving an opening between them like a gallery.

The lanceolate honey-eater builds a nest in the shape of a hammock and suspends it by the ends to a small twig. It is made of grass and wool, mixed with the down of certain flowers. This nest is very neat and comfortable, and may probably have suggested to man the hammock.

The tailor bird, which is a native of India, is quite expert in sewing. It makes a long nest of leaves, which it sews together with the fibre of a plant, first piercing holes in them with its beak. In the hollow formed it deposits a quantity of cotton, thus preparing a soft, warm nest for its young.

REWARDS OF INGENUITY.

What Small Inventors Have Done in Making Fortunes.

The rubber tip at the end of lead pencils has yielded $100,000 in England.

A large fortune has been reaped by a miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat or trousers pockets to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore or heavy tools.

In a recent legal action it transpired in evidence that the inventor of the metal plates used to protect soles and heels from wear sold upward of 12,000,000 plates in 1879, and in 1887 the number reached 130,000,000, producing realized profits of £1,250,000.

As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the inventor of the inverted glass bell to hang over gas to protect ceilings from being blackened, and a scarcely less lucrative patent was that for simply putting emery powder on cloth.

Frequently time and circumstances are wanted before an invention is appreciated; but it will be seen that patience is well rewarded, for the inventor of the roller slates made over $1,000,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before its value was ascertained.

The gimlet pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver mines, and the American who first thought of putting copper tips to children's shoes is as well off as if his father had left him $2,000,000 in United States bonds.

Upward of $10,000 a year was made by the inventor of the common needle threader. To the foregoing might be added thousands of trifling but useful articles from which handsome incomes are derived or for which large sums have been paid.

Few inventions pay better than popular painted toys. A clergyman realized $2,000 a week by the invention of a strange little plaything to be seen for a long time in every toy-shop window and even in the streets of London.

That favorite American toy, a "return ball"—a wooden ball with an elastic attached—yielded the patentee an income equal to $50,000 a year, and an income of no less than $75,000 per annum to the inventor of the "dancing Jem Crow." The invention of "Pharaoh's serpents," a toy much in vogue some years ago, was the outcome of some chemical experiments, and brought the inventor more than $50,000.

The sale of the little wooden figure, "John Gilpin," was incredibly large many years, and a very ingenious toy, known as the "wheel of life," is said to have produced upward of $500,000 profits to its inventor.

One of the most successful of modern toys has been the "chameleon top," the sale of which has been enormous. The field of invention is not only vast and varied, but it is open to everybody without respect or favor of any kind to sex or age, station or means. The merest trifle may be the key to a fortune, if it be an article that the public actually wants in great numbers.

Something for Parents to Remember.

"That old ballad entitled 'Remember, You Have Children of Your Own,' is not appreciated," said a young married man yesterday. "It is a pretty good fact for a young father to remember, and he cannot be too careful of his language when his youngsters are within earshot. Now, the other day my little girl complained to me when I reached home that one of her young male companions in the neighborhood had called on her during the afternoon and had slyly appropriated her pet rubber ball when he left. I was indignant, and forgot to be very careful about the language I used. I said to her: 'Don't cry, dear, but when you see him to-morrow, you just nail him, and ask him why he nipped your ball.' She said she would. The next morning my wife heard an uproar on the sidewalk. Recognizing our daughter's howl, she rushed to the window to see what was up, and she saw her rushing wildly after the kid who had pinched the ball. In one hand she held a big nail and in the other the family hammer. The boy was pointed toward his home and our girl after him. It appeared that she had taken me literally at my word and was preparing to 'nail' her young friend before she asked for the return of the ball. No, you can't be too careful of your language before young offspring."—[Chicago Herald.

A Man of Iron Nerve.

At the Pellmore Colliery two miners were engaged in drilling a blast hole. When it had been drilled and filled with giant powder a lighted fuse was attached. While every one was breathlessly awaiting the explosion, the mine superintendent, accompanied by two young ladies, walked slowly up to the spot, and, not knowing their terrible danger, stopped opposite the charge. He began explaining the use of the breasts. One of the miners, seeing that shouting would not do, or the man would most likely stop and ask what they were saying, and perhaps not even then understand, ran forward to pull out the fuse. When within twenty feet he saw that it would explode the next moment. Without thought of his own danger, although he knew the act would doubtless end in a horrible death, he gave three great bounds and threw himself headlong on the fuse just as it gave a last fizz before entering the powder.—[Philadelphia Press.

Another Wonderful Well.

Florida has some wonderful wells. Henry Turner lost a calf, and supposing it had fallen into a well, J. S. M. Hodge, of Jonesville, consented to go down. Descending about forty feet, he discovered a cave. Listening, he heard at a distance the tinkle of a bell that was tied to the calf's neck. Calling to the top for assistance, he got his brother to go down with a lantern. They started to crawl through the crevice and proceeded about a hundred yards when they came to a large cavern. Before them was a body of water, into which the calf had fallen. They managed to throw a rope around it and pull it out. These natural wells are among the wonders unexplained. It is believed by many that in ages past the ground sunk in, leaving the surrounding holes in the solid rock. Mr. Hodge uses the water from one of these wells for drinking. It is sixty feet deep, and the water is cold, clear, and pure.—[Chicago Herald.

A JACKKNIFE GENIUS.

QUEER THINGS CARVED OUT OF SOLID BLOCKS OF WOOD.

Wonderful Ships, Puzzles in Bottles and Other Wonders.

A Biddeford, Me., Correspondent of the Boston Globe says: Almost twelve years ago Alfred Armstrong, of this city—then a resident of Lake Village, N. H., gave up all ordinary pursuits and began to devote his entire time and energies to the carvings from solid blocks of wood with no other tool than an ordinary jackknife. Armstrong always possessed the ingenuity commonly supposed to belong to the genuine Down-east Yankee, and his knife and pine stick had been his inseparable companions during leisure hours from his youth up.

Having raised a good-sized family of children until they were big enough to turn to and help support the family, he concluded to forsake ordinary labors altogether, and spend the remainder of his days in the gratification of his whittling genius. From the fashioning of small toys he turned his attention to carving likenesses of every thing that presented itself for a model, from big, solid blocks of wood, carefully preserving every specimen of his handiwork, whether good, bad or indifferent. With in the past five years his oldest son, who inherits his father's peculiar inclination, developed such ingenuity and patience that he, too, graduated from common labor, and united with his father with equally patient devotion in his original craft.

To-day they have a big tent full of curiosities and travel about the country at the beaches and fairs exhibiting their museum of wooden wonders, with financial returns which are not nearly proportionate to the patience and toil which their curiosities represent. Their art seems to have been particularly devoted to the production in wood of all kinds of animal life. Every species of bird, quadruped or reptile upon which their eyes ever fell has been cut out of solid wood with their jackknives, sandpaper being the only other thing used in their work. A few of their figures are painted, instead of being entirely carved, but these joints are fashioned with the jackknife in all cases, and never is nail, screw or glue used. Some of the objects are as true to nature as any ever produced by the ordinary methods of the sculptor, and others are executed with an apparent carelessness which any schoolboy could imitate. Some are handsomely ornamental, and all would find ready sale as toys, but to the owner they are treasures beyond price, and he cannot be induced to part with even the most insignificant, and, as he continually keeps up his whittling, his stock of curiosities is constantly increasing. No painter or sculptor was ever more wrapped up in his art or more enthusiastic over his productions than this old fellow, now about 65 years of age, who has been in poverty all his life, and who doesn't appear ambitious to better his condition.

Among his curiosities are all sorts of puzzles cut out or put together in small-necked bottles. In one is a man sawing wood, with saw and saw horse, which closely fill the space of the bottle. In another is a yoke of cattle neatly carved, with a man standing beside them. In another is a ship, and in another a house. How these things got inside the bottles is an inexplicable puzzle to those who have looked over the old man's collection, and he does not give any light upon the matter.

Besides these puzzles and his wooden menageries are houses which are almost big enough for dog kennels, and which might almost serve as models of modern architecture, all of one piece and carved from a solid block. There are also horses and cases composed of hundreds of different kinds of woods, finely inlaid and finely finished. The most remarkable piece of this kind of work is a violin case made of 2,036 pieces of wood of 106 different kinds.

Of his puzzles, perhaps the most mysterious is a big snake inside a glass jar, cut out in a coil which almost completely fills the inside. The neck of this jar is perhaps one inch in diameter, and a big wooden stopple is put down through and locked underneath with a wooden pin.

One of the best carvings is a yoke of oxen hitched to a hay-rack, in which rides a man. The whole thing is about three feet in length and half as high, and, like all his other works, was cut out of a solid block, even to the rack and cart-wheels.

Several times he has attempted to reproduce pictures in his carvings, and the bandsomest thing among his objects was made in this manner. His subject was a picture of three Russians in a double-seated sledge drawn by a pair of horses and pursued by half a dozen wolves. Upon this, as well as some others of his best pieces, he has used paint after the work was finished, much to the improvement of its effect. The pair of horses on the dead run are perfectly modelled, and even the expressions upon the faces of the riders has been reproduced by his knife. The wolves, also, true to life, are jumping at the back of the sledge, and the man upon the rear seat has half arisen and is in the act of firing upon them from a revolver. One of the men upon the front seat holds the reins and the other is urging the horses on with a whip. Reins, whip, team, men and wolves are all one piece of wood, the whole thing being about two feet long and eight inches high.

Mr. Armstrong himself admits that this is his masterpiece. His exhibit is certainly novel and wonderful, and the patience and ingenuity of the man who fashioned the objects is indisputably displayed, yet one can not help thinking how much more profitable the same amount of labor might have been had it been expended in another direction.

Pearl Fishing in the Pacific.

Writing from New Zealand, a correspondent of the New York Times says: Perhaps the most lucrative of all the enterprises of the South Pacific is that of the pearl and pearl-shell fisheries, in which large fortunes have already been made, chiefly through the recent great demand for the mother of pearl in Europe, where, within a few years, its utility has been demonstrated in a thousand directions before unsuspected. Prodigious profits were made on the shores of North Australia until the Government, pandering to the demands of the "labor" element, prevented the men engaged in the enterprise from employing the only labor that could be got for such a purpose. Even better opportunities exist in the South Sea Islands, for the shell is equally good, labor is obtainable on the spot, and food is produced spontaneously at the scene of operations.

In favorable situations—as in the branches of clean-growing coral and where there is little or no sand to disturb the oysters—they often attain prodigious size, and infrequently measuring a yard in the diameter of their open valves. Sometimes a dozen of these are linked together, and, if they contain pearls, are sure to have the largest in size, shapeliest in form and purest in lustre. The oysters which produce the greatest number of pearls, however, are thick, stunted and deformed, which seems to indicate that the formation of pearls is due to some disease in the animal. Strangely enough, however, the finest pearls are often found in the healthiest oysters. In former times, when tradition began first to be practiced with the natives, many very large pearls were secured which the savages had found and placed in their temples—not from any notion of their value, but because it was their habit to place the largest of everything, whether cocoanut, crab, oyster, or what not before their gods. The seductions of beads, rum and red calico led to these things being withdrawn from the place where they has lain for generations and given to the traders—foolish people, who regarded them as having value. As for pearl shell, the natives were more than delighted to give half a ton of it for a single tomahawk, and some groups, like Paumotus, have exported as much as a thousand tons a year the last quarter of a century, representing a value in Europe of over $5,000,000. Although this particular group does not now export over two hundred tons of shell a year, there are plenty of others possessing vast deposits that have never been touched, and should yield equally large returns. If, also, any means could be devised for excavating and sifting the sand of old beds, great value of pearls could doubtless be found, since the number which fall to the bottom from dying and decaying oysters largely exceeds that which has been brought to the surface by the pearl fishers.

The Polynesians are most expert pearl fishers and do not use any stone to sink themselves, or any apparatus to close their nostrils, as do the Canghese. They can remain under water over three minutes, and bring up shell from a depth of 120 feet although not liking the undertaking, and needing to be paid extra for it. The cost of raising shell by this means is about $25 a ton.

THE POTLACH.

A Feast Celebrated by Indians in British Columbia.

The Canadian Government have been advised that great preparations are being made among the Indian tribes of British Columbia for the largest "Potlach" or "Give Away Feast" that has ever been held on the Pacific Coast, which is to come off on the northern extremity of Vancouver Island, near Fort Rupert, on Christmas Day. The Potlach will be given by Capt. Jim, an aged Indian chief, known from one end of the province to the other. The articles to be lent comprise 6,000 blankets, 800 pairs of silver bracelets (Indian make), forty large canoes, and muck-a-muck galore, in all valued at $10,000. For this $10,000 Capt. Jim, according to native custom, will receive within two years $20,000. The potluch will embrace nineteen tribes residing between Quilicum and Fort Rupert.

This will make the one hundredth potlach Capt. Jim has given, and he now intends to eclipse all former efforts in that line. The centurion hero of the potlach is about 65 years of age, of fine physique, and speaks English with remarkable fluency. In his last annual report, the Superintendent General of Indian Affairs calls attention to the wretched heathen feast, as he calls the potlach, which is entailing great loss of property and time among the Indians of the Pacific coast, and which, he believes, is at the root of all the vices among them, the older members of the tribes taking the opportunity at these gatherings to intimidate the younger ones who show any desire for reformation. In commenting upon these gatherings the Superintendent-General says:

"The older members of the various bands are strongly wedded to the celebration of the heathen feast known as the 'Potlach,' and to indulging in a 'medicine dance,' which is designated 'Tamanawas.' As these feasts and dances are prohibited by the law and the celebration of them is declared to be a misdemeanor, it is hoped that the visiting superintendent for the Province and the local agent will adopt early and vigorous measures to cause the law in this respect to be enforced in the case of violators of the same in this agency, and that similar steps will be taken in other places where the law is violated by the celebration of those prohibited heathenish ceremonies.

"In regard to the potlach, there are tokens that it must soon undergo a marked change or gradually die out. The reason for this is that of late years blankets have so depreciated in value that few if any new blankets are bought, as the purchase entails a loss. New blankets cannot be purchased for less than $2.50 a pair, and they are only worth $1.50 among themselves: consequently they are becoming very scarce, and money is gradually taking their place. While visiting the Mamma-lil-kulla tribe recently it was forcibly impressed upon me, as small pieces of stick were often given in lieu of blankets, to be redeemed as soon as the man was able. I also saw a good deal of silver given away, perhaps as much as $300 or $400, at a potach that took place while I was there."

The advices received from British Columbia would not appear to indicate that the Superintendent-General's hopes are to be realized if Capt. Jim succeeds in evading Government interference in carrying out the great potlach he has arranged for Christmas.

Appalling Heresy.

The following anecdote, about a famous old character in Whitley County, Ky., is going the rounds. Joshua Barnett was a wag and a religious orator, and possessed a prodigious memory.

"Uncle Josh, as he was generally called, had an appointment to preach one Sunday at an out-of-the-way log school-house in his neighbourhood, and two noted lights of a rival denomination attended the meeting for the purpose of criticising the sermon. One was named Jones, the other Warman. Uncle Josh, who, it appears, was aware of their intentions, concluded to checkmate them, and in cool of preaching a sermon he began repeating from memory, and without any comment whatever, one of the Epistles of St. Paul; for nearly an hour chapter after chapter fell from his lips, accompanied by grave and decorous gesture and intonation. Brother Jones, at the end of some thirty minutes, arose with grave disapproval written all over his face, retired from the house, and took a seat in the yard upon a darkies and prostrate tree which was used as a horse-block. Brother Warman stood it some ten minutes longer, when he, too, arose and joined Brother Jones. 'Well,' Brother Warman, what do you think of such a sermon?' said Brother Jones. 'Think?' said Brother Warman, 'why, I think that if the good Lord will forgive me this time for listening to such rotten doctrine, I will never be guilty again.'"

Changes in Nature.

That it is necessary to make changes in nature nobody will dispute. That Manhattan Island should have remained a wilderness was clearly impossible. Changes being required, it behooves us to find how to make them without disturbing the beauty of the landscape, and how to improve the materials nature has so bountifully provided. This is what the breeder of fine horses, dogs and cows, the landscape gardener, the florist, the seedsman and the architect are all trying to do.

In this way dogs have developed from wolves and jackals, and the cat shows considerable of the qualities of her ancient ancestor. The wild horse of the plains has been reduced into the more gentle road horse of the present day.

The landscape gardener's duty is to study the curves and slopes of the hills in nature, that he may reproduce them in the laying out of the lawns and grounds; it is essentially a work of reproduction, for it is not possible for him to improve upon nature; at best, he can only copy her.

Not so with the florist. It is his mission to improve, or at least attempt to, on nature. Nature's flowers are usually small or single. The florist tries to make them larger, and often to make them double. By selection of seeds from plants exhibiting peculiar phenomena, either on account of size, odor, color or shape, he has transformed the white rose into a cabbage, having but few of the natural characteristics. This is a doubtful improvement, but the cultivated violet is sweeter than a wild one, the best strains of pansy are more brilliant than the johnny-jump-up, and the double balsam is prettier than its single progenitor. There is hardly a single flower cultivated in our gardens but has a prototype, often quite distinct, in the fields and meadows.

So it is also with the seedsman. Under his care the potato has become a staple vegetable, the cauliflower has risen from the cabbage, which in turn had come from a wholly different parent, and the tomato has been introduced and wonderfully changed within the memory of many now living.

This is what has been done in the past, and in the near future, doubtless, much more will be done. At present we have many trees, notably the oaks, which retain their leaves in a dried and brown condition almost till spring.

Even in the same species some individual trees keep their foliage much better than others. If, then, we plant the seeds of those which keep their leaves the longest, and of the new generation select the trees which exhibit this phenomenon the most strongly, and plant their seeds, who can doubt but that oaks and other trees could be grown that would not lose their foliage until the new leaves began to come. How beautiful would a grove of evergreens look set off by the dark brown leaves, one can readily imagine.

The architect has a similar duty. In the country, he must build houses that will not injure the beauty of the landscape. In the city he must erect buildings which will remind one of the rest and peacefulness of the green fields, the grandeur of the cliffs and overhanging ledges, the harmony of color in the gray and leafless woods, and the beauty of the flowers that blossom in the meadows.

Manners of the Moors.

The manners of the Moors are, with slight differences, those of the more civilized Arabs everywhere. Their houses are in the same style of architecture, the gardens are the same, the cuisine similar, with its staple dish of kousaa, and its kenkes, fruit and confectionery. The dress is that which is seen, with trivial differences of fashion, throughout Northern Africa and in Arabia. The Hebrew quarter is a conspicuous feature of all cities in Morocco. It is surrounded by a wall, whose gates are closed at 8 o'clock every evening. A certain costume is obligatory to distinguish them from the Mussulmans. They are always liable to insult when seen in other quarters. If a Mohammedan boy spits in the face of an aged Hebrew or pulls his hoary beard nothing is thought of it. Formerly they were obliged to go barefoot in the streets, but now they are permitted to wear slippers, which, however, they are forced to remove when they are before a mosque. They must never be in sight when the Sultan passes. The use of arms is not permitted them. They are only allowed to ride on mules, and only then in the country, while as to public positions it is hardly necessary to say that they are never thought of in that connection. Notwithstanding all this they are commercially active, very rich and engaged in the most important enterprises. Their complete emancipation will only be possible, however, when Morocco falls entirely under the dominion of one or several European powers.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

Greenbacks Reduced to Pulp.

All the money that is made in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington, except the national bank-notes, generally finds its way back to be ground into pulp. In the basement there is a great cylinder into which the redeemed notes are put in the presence of a committee; there are three locks to this cylinder, the keys held by different men, and there is no danger of a single dollar coming out whole after the keys have been turned and the macerating process begins. When the pulp is taken out of the cylinder it is a dirty mass and is subjected to a cleansing to get the ink out of it. Then it is pressed into thick sheets, dried, and sold to the paper-mills, which use it in making a coarse grade of paper. A small quantity of it is used in making souvenirs of Washington. In the basement is also the laundry where the cloths that the plate-printers use in wiping the plates are washed. This washing is all done by machinery, because the acids in the inks eat the hands.

Domestic Service.

In 1851 there were in the United Kingdom 1,000,000 servants; in 1881 their number was only a few over a million and a quarter. More significant still is the circumstance that while during the decade 1871-81 the general population increased by more than 11 per cent., the ranks of the domestic servants were reinforced by less than 1 per cent. This is not because the great householder call for fewer servants than they did in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, but is due solely to the propagation of democratic and socialistic ideas. The majority of the domestics spring from respectable mechanic and artizan homes, which are the very centre of domestic government. It is interesting to notice that like causes are producing like effects in both Great Britain and the United States.—[Good Housekeeping.

A CHAPTER ON BIRDS.

SOME INTERESTING MEMBERS OF THE FEATHERED FAMILY.

Facts that Act as Guardians—The Ox-Biter, the Hornbill, the Cattle Heron and Other Curious Ornithological Specimens.

HERODOTUS, the Greek philosopher, was the first, so far as the archives show, to make any record of any ability between birds and animals. He lived about 484 B. C., a time sufficient-

ly remote to allow a full corroboration of his assertions, that have been ascertained by modern students and observers to be founded on fact. His writings, as translated, are highly interesting. He seems a little given to the marvelous, but commentators accept him as accurate whenever referring to anything based on personal observation. His episodes are skillfully interwoven, one entertainingly leading to another, with the language simple and to the point. So this observing old traveler tells of a curious relationship between the little bird called trochilus—or, by the ornithological card, Bias egyptiacus—and the crocodile. After mentioning that all other beasts and birds avoid the saurian monster, Herodotus says:

When the crocodile issues from the water and opens his mouth, which he does most commonly toward the sunset, the trochilus enters his mouth and swallows the leeches which cling to his teeth. The huge beast is so pleased that he never injures the little bird.

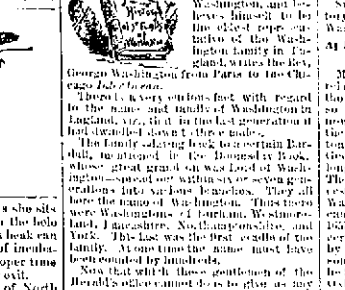
Native Egyptians call the bird "zizizac," and supplement Herodotus with the

THE CHAUNA GUARDING POULTRY.

declaration that when by accident or weariness the crocodile sinks his mouth on one or more of the birds it or they give him such a raking with beak and spurs that he is glad to open up again without delay. More recent investigations confirm the ancient philosopher, but not the addition by his descendants. The latest disclosures go to show that the trochilus is not often caught in its sturdy friend's jaws, but when it is *scratched fast it is.* It is in the bird's favor that it is unusually active. Its legs are long, beak short, and for its size very strong. When alone or with others of its kind it is inclined to be quiet, but when the object of its solicitude crawls on a bank of sand to loll in the sun it is wonderfully lively. Leeches in abundance are always clinging to the inside of the crocodile's mouth and tongue, and these the trochilus picks off and swallows with gusto. Beyond this it keeps a sharp eye and ear open for intruders, and on the approach of anything unwelcome or strange gives sharp notice that awakes the crocodile, if asleep, giving it opportunity to escape.

Similar instances of the guarding and attending to the physical comforts of savagely brutes by feathered beauties are common in the African jungles. There the rhinoceros and elephant both have their servitors. The rhinoceros has the red-beaked ox-biter (Buphaga erythrorhyncus), and the elephant the cattle heron (Bubulcus ibis).

The ox-biters belong to the raven family, and in Gordon Cummings' books are said to be the "best friend the rhinoceros has." Ticks are at the bottom of the annoyance. Its favorite food is a snake, the venomous kind more than all others, and it is never known to be poisoned from a bite. So vigorously does it wage war against snakes that he is encouraged in every way by the natives. It is capable of being domesticated, and will drive away from the family premises any unwelcome visitors. The hornbill is an another curious snake eater at home in Africa and Southern Asia. It is a grotesque creature, having a slender body, long neck, head, wing and legs short. The voice is as lacking of music as the bray of a donkey. The beak is the prominent feature, being deeply red in color and a foot long. In breeding time the female goes to a hole in



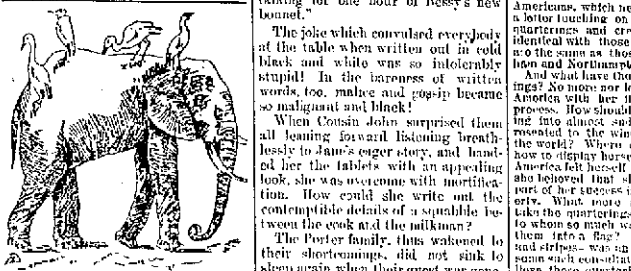
CATTLE HERONS.

some tree and lays her eggs. As she sits on them the male plasters up the hole with mud until only the female's beak can protrude. During the process of incubation he feeds her, and at the proper time picks out the mud to permit her exit.

One of the curious birds of North America that is a great snake killer is the paisano, or road runner, or chaparral cock (Geococcyx Californianus). It has a body of ten inches long, with tail of fourteen inches. Olive green is the prevailing color. The beak is long and sharply curved at the end, and on the head is a crest that is erected at will. The legs are long and powerful, and the feet have four toes, disposed in pairs to the front and back. When finding a snake asleep it plunges around it a barrier of the

CROCODILE AND TROCHILUS.

parently mysterious affection. Ticks are especially plenty in the African woods, and not at all standing the thick hides of the rhinoceros and elephant, they infest the cracks in the skin of the ponderous animals, causing them much pain and trouble. It is in relieving them of the vermin that the good work of the birds comes in. Ticks to the latter are like pearls of great price, and with their sharp beaks the imbedded tick's extraction is more easy than difficult. It can be readily understood that in such hot countries wounds and abrasions of an animal's skin would quickly develop into somothing serious unless nature had provided for a cure and cure, such as is provided



THE OX-BITER.

by birds. They also guard the bodies of oxen and horses, keeping them free of flies and other annoying insects. The duties of these birds are not limited to the pursuit of parasites, but by loud crying give notice of the approach of an enemy. The ox-biter is described as about nine inches long, with thirteen inches spread of wings. The beak is red, the back and feet grayish-brown, the under parts of the body pale-yellow, and the eyes and eyelids golden. The cattle heron is also small but snow white, with small, bright yellow eyes and orange beak.

Another curious African bird that acts, however, more as a guardian for man than animals, is the secretary bird or crane vulture (Sagittarius Secretarius). It takes the first name from a tuft of feathers forming a crest and looking like pens stuck behind the ear. It stands 4 feet high, with a beak like a vulture's. Its favorite food is snakes, the venomous kind more than all others, and it is never known to be poisoned from a bite. So vigorously does it wage war against snakes that he is encouraged in every way by the natives. It is capable of being domesticated, and will drive away from the family premises any unwelcome visitors. The hornbill is an another curious snake eater at home in Africa and Southern Asia. It is a grotesque creature, having a slender body, long neck, head, wing and legs short. The voice is as lacking of music as the bray of a donkey. The beak is the prominent feature, being deeply red in color and a foot long. In breeding time the female goes to a hole in

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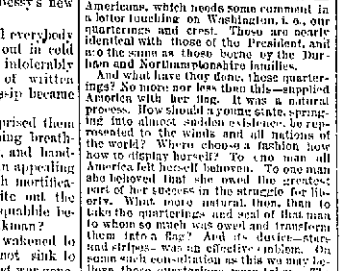
The chauna (Chauna chavaria) of South and Central America is a beetle-lector to the human race. It is about the size of a



MALE HORNBILL FEEDING FEMALE.

common goose, with long legs. The color is brown and gray. Easily domesticated, it enjoys the company of poultry, and is their champion against the winged robbers so plenty in the country it inhabits. It is active and very courageous, and carries its weapons of defense in the shape of spurs on its wings.

Cousin John's Tablets.

Cousin John came to visit the Porter family. He stayed a week, and the result was that every member of the family, from grandpa down to the school-boy, Bob, was convinced of his or her own inherent, deep seated stillness.

Yet Cousin John was neither a scholar nor an author to make them ashamed by contrast. He was not a brilliant nor a profound talker, but a quiet, thoughtful man of ordinary information and abilities.

But Cousin John was deaf; so deaf that no ear trumpet or any other invention could help him to hear a single sound. Hence he carried on conversation by means of tablets on which his companion wrote while he spoke.

It was these tablets which convicted the Porter family of foolishness.

"I was going," said grandpa, "to tell John the story of how I once came to be elected postmaster, but when I took the pencil in hand I remembered I had written it for him twice since yesterday. You don't mean to tell me that I am given to grinding out old yarns over and over again?"

"Molly and I were talking this morning," said Mrs. Porter, "and he came along and held out his tablets. 'You appear to be intensely interested,' said he. 'Let me share the story.' I declare I couldn't write down that we had been talking for one hour of Bessy's new bonnet."

The joke which convulsed everybody at the table when written out in cold black and white was so intolerably stupid! In the baroness of written words, too, malice and gossip became so malignant and bleak!

When Cousin John surprised them all leaning forward listening breathlessly to Jane's eager story, and handed her the tablets with an appealing look, she was overcome with mortification. How could she write out the contemptible details of a squabble between the cook and the milkman?

The Porter family, thus wakened to their shortcomings, did not sink to sleep again when their guest was gone. Many a pert answer was checked on the lip and replaced by a pleasant smile; many a stupid story left untold; long, eager discussions of trifles or scandalous gossip died out suddenly at the remembrance of Cousin John's white tablets. Thoughtful silence often took the place of incessant, meaningless babble, and the words of the Porters, when spoken, were few, kind ly and to the point.

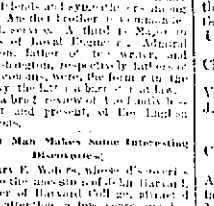
Would that Cousin John's tablets could come for a brief space into every American household; or, better still, the habit of a brief pause before speech.

We take pains to cleanse and adorn our bodies before we go with them before the public. Yet we hurl our thoughts out to every passer-by with indecent haste, not caring whether they are clean and good and wise, or not.

AN HISTORIC FAMILY.

SOMETHING CONCERNING THE ORIGINAL FAMILY OF WASHINGTON.

Reminiscences of Its Early History in the Old Dominion—What Was the American Flag Modeled After Washington's Coat of Arms?



"It may not be inappropriate," wrote the Hon. Edward Everett, "on the occasion of the visit of a native of Virginia to the birthplace of George Washington, and from the shores of the Washington family in England, to call to mind the early history of that family."

George Washington Lee, from Paris to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*.

There is very various fact with regard to the name and family of Washington in England, viz., that in the last generation it had dwindled down to three males.

The family of Washington, the earliest Earl-dom, in company of the Bowes of Rook, whose great grandson was Lord of Washington—spread over within six or seven generations into various branches. They all bore the name of Washington, and believes himself to be the eldest representative of the Washington family in England, writes the Rev.

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There is very various

Dumplings with Royal Baking Powder

No dessert is more delicious, wholesome and appetizing than a well-made dumpling, filled with the fruit of the season. By the use of the Royal Baking Powder the crust is always rendered light, flaky, tender and digestible. Dumplings made with it, baked or boiled, will be dainty and wholesome, and may be eaten steaming hot with perfect impunity.

RECEIPT.—One quart of flour; thoroughly mix with it three teaspoons of Royal Baking Powder and a small teaspoon of salt; rub in a piece of butter or lard the size of an egg, and then add one large potato, grated in the flour; stir the butter in well mixed, stir in milk and knead to the consistency of soft biscuit dough; break off pieces of dough large enough to close over four quarters of an apple (or other fruit as desired) without rolling, and lay in an earthen dish (or steamer) and steam until the fruit is tender. Bake if preferred.

In all receipts calling for cream of tartar and soda, substitute Royal Baking Powder. Less trouble, never fails, makes more appetizing and wholesome food and is more economical. Royal Baking Powder is specially made for use in the preparation of the finest and most delicate cookery.

WANTED.

WANTED—To introduce our $20.00 Self Operating Washing Machine into wash-board or rubbing required. We will give away $1,000 yearly want to make $1 to $5 a day. Send for one of them. Address, enclosing two cent stamp, MONARCH LAUNDRY WORKS, 25 Pacific Ave., Chicago, Ills. Aug28-4m

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; best-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS. Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Sept8-eod-4m

I wish to employ a few ladies on salary to take charge of my business at their homes. Light, very fascinating and beautiful. Salary $10 per week. Reference given. Good pay for part time. Address, with stamp, Miss. MARION WALKER, Louisville, Ky. Nov7-eod6m

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $60 to $200 per month to energetic gentlemen and ladies to procure customers for our Association. You can only devote a few hours each week to our business—it will pay you well. For further particulars, address NATIONAL LIBRARY ASSOCIATION, 103 State street, Chicago, Ill.

$60 SALARY, $10 EXPENSES IN ADVANCE, allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling. No soliciting. Duties delivering and making collections. No Postal Cards. Address, with stamp, HARRIS & CO., Piqua, Ohio. Nov11-eod4m

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $12 plush rocker for $8, $15 rocker for $9, $18 rocker at $12, nice ornamented suit for $25, and a nice bed for less than $5. Don't let any one throw mud in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business, all kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully,

31 tf F. E. BOCK, 36 Clinton St.

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-tf

DR. G. H. M. BOWER, 32 Harrison street, attends to all kinds of general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.

J. J. CURRICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker.
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
References—Hamilton National bank. 29-2m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 170 East Berry street, all modern improvements. H. C. Schrader, 49 Harrison street. 29-tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—A Soap factory on Erie street. Also a Planing mill and Lumber yard, corner of Virginia and Monroe streets. Apply to John Taylor at any time from 2 to 6 o'clock p. m., corner of Hanover and East Washington streets, Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-eod-6t

FOR RENT A parlor and bedroom for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen. Address, "Home," this office. 28-tf

LOST.

LOST—A Knights Templar charm. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at Mordhurst's drug store, 74 Calhoun St. 14-tf

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Hay, Straw, Oats,

Corn, Mill Feed

And Poultry Supplies,

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Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

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GOTTLIEB HALLER

South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage &c.

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Put Down by Skilled Workmen.

Special Attention Given to Pump Repairing.

We keep on hand a full line of Pumps and Repairs. PERKINS WIND MILLS.

NUMBER 9 HARRISON STREET.
Sign of Wind Mill Rudder. jun13-tf

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

A Pocket Cigar Case Free to Smokers of

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1889.

KNOXVILLE is excited over the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Henry Sowers, whom the *News* thinks has been drowned in Bixler lake. He has been gone over a week.

THE Catholics of Baltimore have arranged for a big mass meeting, to be held on Sunday next at the Academy of Music in that city, in advocacy of the high license movement. Cardinal Gibbons will be present.

THE town of Connersville, in the southern part of the state, is excited over the mysterious actions of a ghost. The newspaper reporters in this city have cased to work the ghost racket on y on extremely dull days for local news.

THE statement is made that Mr. Wm. C. Hill, formerly of Wayne county, this state, but for some years past a resident of the state of Washington, is talked of for United States senator from that new state. It is added that he is very wealthy, being several times a millionaire, and has never figured in politics.

THE following fourth-class postmasters have been appointed for Indiana: Kossuth, Washington county, James S. Spencer, vice M. L. Ribelin, removed; Lawler, Washington county, James Wilson, vice J. J. Hattabaugh, removed; Rush Creek Valley, Washington county, James W. Riley, vice W. G. Williams, removed; West Lebanon, Warren county, William A. Lincoln, vice N. B. Cating, resigned.

THE proclamation of President Harrison admitting Montana as a state was issued suddenly and unexpectedly, and before the legislative dispute was settled. The hasty action of the president is a subject of severe criticism, and it looks as if he was influenced by personal motives. It was well known that his son Russell was a candidate for United States senator, and his haste in getting Montana into the Union is construed as done to advance Russell's senatorial ambitions.

FOUR MORE NEW STATES!

Anthony Joseph, New Mexico's delegate to congress, in an interview says:

"Immediately upon the assembling of congress in December I propose to introduce an enabling act for the admission of New Mexico."

It has already been tacitly understood between the delegates in congress from the territories of Wyoming, Idaho, Arizona and New Mexico that the omnibus bill for the admission of these territories shall be earnestly pushed forward.

HARRISON'S MESSAGE.

The first annual message to congress of President Harrison will be put on paper by a female typewriter. Mr. Harrison is said to be a very suspicious man in politics, and he probably is in business also, for he is afraid to let his message take the usual course. The manuscript will be written entirely in his own hand and as many copies as the author may desire will be prepared by Miss Sanger, the typewriter of the executive mansion. The determination of the president to adopt this course will make it impossible for anyone to get a copy of the important document, until it is delivered to the two houses of congress.

It has been the invariable custom of President Harrison's predecessors to have the message printed at the government printing office and copies sent out to the newspapers of the country under restrictions that it shall not be used till presented to congress. The fact that on one or two occasions some compositor or other employe who was sworn to secrecy talked and made it possible for the message or parts of it to become known in advance has caused Mr. Harrison to adopt extra precautions with his document. No one will get a peep at it until the morning of December 2, if he can keep it and he thinks he can.

TWO HOOSIERS ABROAD.

Senator David Turpie and Hon. Charles A. Munson, were at Chicago this week and the *Times* speaks of them as follows:

"United States Senator David Turpie, of Indiana, was in the city yesterday with the other members of the Union and Central Pacific railroad committee of the senate. This statesman has made himself famous in the Hoosier state by engaging in remarkably close contests. He it was who, before the war, made the old Tenth Indiana district notorious by the celebrated congressional fight between himself and the late Schuyler Colfax. These bitter contests, as will be remembered, were kept up for years, and sometimes one would win and sometimes the other. It was the notoriety which he received as a result of his debates with Turpie that made Colfax speaker of the house and finally vice president.

"Senator Turpie is well pleased with the recent democratic victories, and when asked as to his opinions as to their probable causes and effects he said:

"The result of the recent elections seems to indicate a political revolution, but it is most probably only a casual but very serious revolt by its adherents against the management and policy of the republican party in certain states, and against the national administration on certain subjects. The tendency of this condition is very favorable to democratic success. The reaction against obnoxious republican tenet has not yet spent its force. It will go further and its ultimate effects may become permanent."

"The Hon. Charles A. Munson was another prominent Hoosier politician in the city yesterday, who is looking over with enthusiasm on account of the democratic success in Ohio and Iowa. He said:

"While the results of the recent elections are in a measure attributable to local issues nevertheless there are issues of national importance that exerted a paramount influence, the principal reason being a better understanding of the tariff question. The farmers have realized that the product of their labor is not protected, the laboring man understands that what he has to sell—his labor—must compete with the cheapest labor in the world and that everything used or consumed pays a heavy tax. In other words, the people have realized that they can not be enriched by being taxed to death under the guise of the so called protective tariff. Had Cleveland given his message to the nation one year before he did he would have swept the country as the democracy will do in 1890 and 1892. Again there is much dissatisfaction among the conservative, thoughtful people of the country with the administration and its methods and this has just been emphatically expressed at the polls. The present administration being purely political in its character its capacity to deal with those great questions which affect the welfare of the people is therefore necessarily limited."

RAINBOW FESTIVAL-BAZAAR.

Those Who Will Take Part in That Social Event to Come Off Next Week at the Second Presbyterian Church.

At their new building on West Berry street on Monday evening next, the members of the Second Presbyterian church will open their Rainbow Festival and Bazaar, which will last for one week, and where they will serve dinner from Tuesday on, each day, from 11 to 2 o'clock.

The main auditorium will be dotted with booths of all shapes and designs, which will, as the name indicates, be tastily trimmed in all the colors of a rainbow.

Those having the matter in hand have been working diligently for some time, and there is now no question but it will be a grand success. The proceeds of the festival will go toward furnishing the new building.

Among those who will preside at the booths and in the different departments are the following:

Flower Booth—Mrs. W. S. Bash, chairman, assisted by Miss Lillie Sanburn, Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, Misses Clara Humphrey, Alice Woodworth, Maud McCracken, Grace Woodward, Cora Ash, Sophia Seaton, Jennie Creighton and Lutie Lindsley.

Apron Booth—Mrs. Pope, chairman, assisted, Miss A. F. Jones and Miss Minnie Edmunds.

Ice Cream Booth—Mrs. I. N. Taylor, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Geisman, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Frank Barrows, Mrs. G. R. Hench, Mrs. Hulse, Mrs. O. J. Willson, Misses Jennie Hayes, Annie Bond, Jennie Ninde, Lillie Diehl, Tracy Gould, and Lutie Lindsley.

Chocolate Table—Mrs. Jackson, chairman, assisted by Misses Ida Corpening, Bertha Jackson, Annie Lacy and Maud Williams.

Perfumery Booth—Miss Stella Stringer, chairman, assisted by Mrs. T. M. Glenn, Misses Grace Glenn, Helen Stringer and Kittie Blynn.

Souvenir Booth—Mrs. Jos. Hughes, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Emmett McDonald, Miss Jennie Cochrane, Miss McCracken, and Miss Edith Varnelle.

Doll Booth, Toys and Xmas Cards—Miss Lulu Hulse, chairman, assisted by Miss Mary Smyser, Miss Frankie Lehr, Miss Maud Hendricks, Mrs. Will Noble, Mr. Bert Olds and Mr. Will Creighton.

Oriental Room Mrs. J. O. Keller and Mrs. J. L. Leeper. The oriental room represents a living room from the harem of a Turk in high life, something rarely ever seen. Guests will be received by a Turkish lady.

Fancy Work Booth—Miss Sadie Keil, assisted by Miss Mary Keil, Miss Sophia Keil and others.

Museum—Mr. Watts P. Denny.

Corn Booth—Mrs. Will Malloy, chairman, assisted by Dr. and Mrs. Waugh, Miss Birdie Richey, Miss Katie Ross, Miss Nellie McKay, Miss Effie Richey and Mr. W. Malloy.

Candy Booth—Miss Nellie Richey, chairman, assisted by Mr. Bert Evans, Miss Jessie Sweet, Wallie Caswell and Miss Hattie Tolap.

Art Booth—Mrs. James Woodworth, chairman, assisted by Mrs. O. J. Willson, Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, Mrs. C. H. McCulloch, Miss Nellie Barton, Miss Laura Woodworth and Miss Lida Woodworth.

General Store—Mr. Eugene Hunter, chairman, assisted by Miss Sadie Valentine and Mrs. Rich.

Lemonade Booth—Miss Edith Holdsworth, assisted by Miss Addie Holdsworth, Miss Della Ross and Miss Winnie Willson.

Dining room—Mrs. A. C. Evans, chairman, assisted by Mesdames Drake, Fulton, Jones, Fisk, Garvin, Willson Logan, L. Logan, Ayres, Cantwell, Reed, Grebble, Thomas Glenn, Lawson, M. Keil, S. Keil, A. Keil, Biddle, Edmunds, Robert Jones, Morrison, Greer, Keller, Leeper, Bench, Blinn, and Misses Minnie Beaver, Lillie Sanburn, M. Beaver.

Desert department—Mrs. Margaret McPee, assisted by Mrs. Dr. Ferguson, Mrs. Hulse and Mrs. J. M. Henry.

Cooking department Mrs. Frank, chairman, assisted by Mr. Will Malloy, carver; Mesdames Marion Webb, Lutze, Sherbundy, Logan and C. B. Beaver.

Professor Reinecke's orchestra has been engaged and will furnish music each evening during the week. There will be numerous other attractions.

This is Strong.

HAMILTON, Ohio.

I have carefully examined Appleton's Cyclopædia of American Biography, and made a valuable addition to my library by its purchase.

I unhesitatingly recommend this work and feel like urging the heads of households to place it within reach of the young. We teach the youth lessons of incalculable value; lessons in energy, pluck, will power, perseverance, enthusiasm, patriotism, self-denial, consecration to duty, philanthrophy and the like, when we direct their attention to wholesome biographical literature, such as these books contain.

The work evidences throughout that great care has been taken in selecting subjects for sketches.

Since the young must and will read, let it be the care of those having their well being in keeping, to provide choice and suitable reading matter, such as these books are for their leisure hours at home.

ALSTON ELLIS, PH. D.,
Supt. Public Schools, Hamilton, Ohio;
President Ohio Teachers' Association;
Clerk State Board of School Examiners.

GREENSBURG, Indiana.

Appleton's Cyclopædia of American Biography is the most valuable work of reference in my library. * * * *

A parent can do a great thing for the substantial benefit of his children by placing this work, the best thing of its kind, in his library.

W. P. SHARCSON,
Supt. School.

Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

My wife only used 2 bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. DOCK MILES, Lincoln Parish, La. Write The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The flower the young man needs in summer—ice (cream) plant.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The flower for people easily sold by honey-tongued speculators—wax plant.

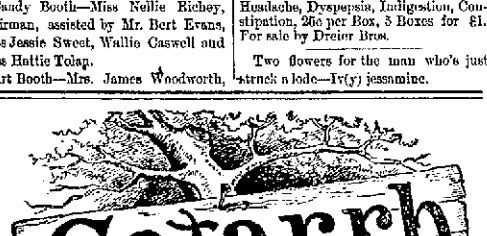
"Not Balk, but Business!"

is the way a western man put it in expressing to a friend his complete satisfaction in the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. So small and yet so effectual, they bid fair to supplant entirely the old-style pill. An overready remedy for Sick and Bilious Headache, Biliousness, Constipation and all blood disorders. Mild in action, wonderful in effect! Put up in vials, convenient to carry. Their use attended with no discomfort! These sterling merits account for their great popularity.

The flower for all who mourn for Mary Anderson—a mary(i)ld is.

Loose's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Two flowers for the man who's just struck a lode—Iv(y) jessamine.



Is a constitutional and not a local disease; and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the front of my head. The effect to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. By the second bottle I was relieved immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." MRS. G. R. GRAY, 1202 Eighth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar | **100 Doses One Dollar**

A TRIBUTE.

In memory of Alice McCaffery, by Marie B:

Sweet as the tinkle
Of bright silver dew,
Sweet as a lily white
Rose, or fresh flower in bud are you.

We only know that she is gone,
And that the sunshine of our life
Which late in its beam so still glistened,
And on us such comfort did with it guide,

Given to the God above to-day—
Now knows her but to love her,
Nay, learned her but to praise.

Nov. 14, 1889.

IN MEMORIAM.

Written by a friend in remembrance of Miss Caroline Good, who died October 8, 1889:

She's gone, though many fond hearts
Would fain have prolonged her stay,
But he as is the lord of both worlds,
And the loved one passed away.

She's gone, and many fond ones
In vain cry will weep
That death o'er one so young and loved
Should spread its pilgrim sleep.

Not we will not weep for the loved one,
But gladly bring as flowers
'Twas but a flower too good for earth,
Transplanted into heaven.

Then cease, fond parents, cease to weep,
But in submission bow,
And think, oh think, with greatful hearts,
She is an angel now.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

"HEREAFTER."

BY PETER REDDIEN PICKEL.

No sickness there—
No weary wasting of the frame away;
No dread of summer's heat and fevrid ray.

No hidden grief:
No wild and cheerless visions of despair;
No tearful eyes, no broken hearts are there.

No parted friends
Over mournful requiems have to weep;
To watch the resting of a pulseless sleep.

With faith our guide,
White-robed and immortal, to feed the way,
And find the ocean of eternal joy.

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

The flower for the man who paints his Christmas decorations—hollyhock.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The proper thing to wear when kissing a pretty girl will be found in clover.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

This Grand Preparation is endorsed by the Highest Medical Authorities, and used in the leading families of the land. It is a "Household Remedy." Its purity is above question and every bottle is precisely the same. It has been used by the best people in America for years, and its reputation is due wholly to its merit. Be sure and secure the genuine, and take only Duffy's, no matter how hard any druggist may try to sell you his own.

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. R. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Greiss, Druggists, Sole Agents, 91 Calhoun east, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 162 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Greiss, Druggists, 91 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

An Awful Sore Limb

Skin entirely gone. Flesh a mass of disease. Leg diminished one third in size. Condition hopeless. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies in two months.

Cured by Cuticura.

For three years I was afflicted crippled with an awful sore leg from my knee down to my ankle; the skin was entirely gone, and the flesh was one mass of disease; some physicians pronounced it cancer. It had diminished about one third the size of the other, and I was in a hopeless condition. After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars, from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try Scott Cuticura Remedies, and the result was as follows. After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My flesh was restored and the bone, which had been exposed for over a year, got sound. The flesh began to grow, and to-day, and for nearly two years past, my leg is as well as it ever was, sound in every respect, and not a sign of the disease to be seen.

DUBOIS, Lodge Co., Ga.

Skin Disease 17 Years.

I have been troubled with a sick and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one Rubbing Sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the Cuticura Remedies, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above cases.

L. E. McDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

Another Marvellous Cure.

The Cuticura Cuticura Resolvent, and Cuticura soap have brought about a marvellous cure in the case of a skin disease on my little son eight years old. I have tried almost all remedies and physicians, but Cuticura, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, are a positive cure for every disease and blotch of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura soap.

HOW MY BACK ACHES.

Rheumatic Aches, Kidney Pains and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains and Pain relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing plaster.

Now for the Christmas Trade.

Of late years, the very sensible fashion has prevailed, of choosing something useful for Wedding and Holiday Gifts.

Of all good places in Fort Wayne in which to find attractive and acceptable presents of this kind, Foster's Furniture Store stands at the head.

During the past two weeks they have been placing on sale an immense line of useful and high art ornamental articles, specially adapted to the Holiday Trade.

Make your selections now, while the stock is full, and have them laid aside and delivered Christmas.

Buy your Furniture always at the "Great Headquarters," where you at all times first find anything that is specially New and Handsome; where prices are always lower than elsewhere, and where the assortment shown equals all the other Furniture Stock in town put together.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

WILL PAY

$500 REWARD

For information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who tampered with the switch at Keller's, Ind., on the evening of October 24, 1889, causing the derailment of passenger train. CHAS. M. HAYS,
General Manager,
October 25, 1889. St. Louis, Mo.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

FALL GOODS

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles

—AND AT—

Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

L. JAXTHEIMER,

MERCHANT

TAILOR!

—CARRIES A

FULL LINE

Of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Suitings, FALL

OVERCOATINGS,

Trouserings. All work WARRANTED

83 Calhoun Street.

DAIRYMEN!

Call at Our Mills, ascertain prices and quality of our

Bran, Shorts and Middlings.

Mayflower Mills,

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

Foster's for Holiday Goods.

(Next to S. Bash & Co.)

TELEPHONE NO. 68

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

—AND—

SMOKED MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral, Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Natural Gas Fittings.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch this bulletin for some special bargain

FOR Mosquito Bites Sunburn Piles Burns Inflammations Hemorrhages Soreness Sprains Lameness Sore Eyes Chafing Wounds Bruises and ALL PAIN USE POND'S EXTRACT

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER

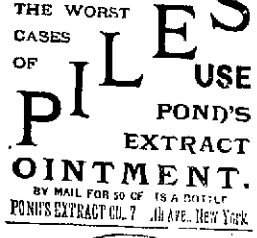
TO CURE THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.

BY MAIL FOR 50 CT. IS A BOTTLE

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 7 Ave., New York.

BRIGGS' HEADACHE TROCHES

A SURE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE



Nervous Bilious Congestive Forms

PRICE 25 Cts.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

BRIGGS' MEDICINE CO.

ELIZABETH, N.J.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER & CROWN BAKING POWDER.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT RED CLOVER BLOSSOM THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS

TRADE MARK

IT CURES

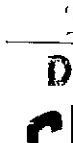
Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

Price, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dieter Bros.

ABOUT GLOVES.



When you are buying gloves remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too cheap. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like Hutchinson's. They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are warranted to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and Hutchinson's Gloves in particular, enclose stamp for the book About Gloves. It will interest you. Don't buy any less.

JOHN J. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Gonorrhœa, Discharges of the Urinary Organs, even adapted not to produce Stricture, as most Injections do; and does not require to be kept from use. Recommended by physicians. Sold by druggists everywhere. J. Foy Brou & Co., 30 Rue du Dragon, Paris.

—THE FORT WAYNE—

FANCY STEAM DYE WORKS,

NO. 51 EAST MAIN STREET,

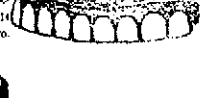
PAUL BAUMANN, Prop.

Practical Dyer and Cleaner.

Experience in Europe and America.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILES BLOCK 82 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



IN THE SWEET-BY-AND-BY

Not "This Year" But "Some Other Year" Fort Wayne's New Trunk Line Will Be Completed.

Every day, almost, THE SENTINEL'S railroad reporter is asked, "How is the Mahoning railroad getting along;" and "What do you know about the New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago, for which as survey is now being made between this city and Chicago?" We confess our inability to give much information in regard to either of the roads. All we hear, all we know, all we are able to ferret out is given to our readers, but the Toledo *Blade* gives us some light on the subject and our readers can study the "prospects" at their leisure. Here is what the *Blade* says;

"Every now and then there comes the report from some Indiana point, or possibly Chicago, that the new transcontinental road, known as the American Midland, is in a fair way to be completed throughout, thereby making a new short line between New York and Chicago, and reaching toward the Pacific. Just at this time, when the entire twenty-three miles of the American Midland is in the hands of a receiver, to be disposed of for the benefit of creditors, such ambitious reports sound like irony.

"The persistent booming of another and connecting project known as the New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago, for which a survey is now being made between Fort Wayne and Chicago, paralleling the Pennsylvania company's line, indicates a real motive of some kind, as yet too visionary to be understood. Such a project, were it carried through, would illustrate another result of paralleling old roads and another Nickel Plate experience.

"Some one has made an Indiana correspondent believe that this new trunk line, from Chicago to Fort Wayne, through the same towns as the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago, thence continuing eastward over the American Midland to Pennsylvania, passing north of Pittsburg, with a branch to that city, will all be 'finished next year.' When this ambitious project is completed according to present plans and by the methods now in vogue it will probably be 'next year'—at least it won't be this year.

"It is worthy of note, in this connection, that the old established roads are not greatly worried over the prospects of this competing line, which as yet has encountered no obstacles more serious than a lack of financial wherewithal to push the enterprise.

THE WABASH SHOPS.

Yesterday a SENTINEL reporter, happening in the vicinity of the Wabash shops, paid the establishment a brief visit and gleaned some facts that may be of interest to the readers of this column, and in giving them they might be prefaced with the statement that the shops are not what they once were, prior to the time the road went into the hands of a receiver, but it may be that under the stimulus of the new management the old activity and busy hum will return again.

The car shops of the main line of the road are located at Toledo. The company also have repair shops located at Andrews, but the principal erecting shops of the eastern division, extending from Toledo to Dansville, Ill., are located here, and in them the building and rebuilding of locomotives and their repair is done. The Wabash plant at Fort Wayne consists, in buildings, of two round houses of forty stalls capacity, an erecting shop, 100 by 160 feet, fully equipped with the latest and best machinery, a blacksmith shop 40 by 160 feet, a wood shop 30 by 200 feet, a paint shop 30 by 100 feet, a tin and coppersmith shop 30 by 40 feet, an oil house 20 by 30 feet, besides a commodious freight house and depot, and a fine office building for Master Mechanic F. W. Morse, O. J. Wilson, chief clerk, and other assistants.

The shops now employ about 250, and the official force is rostered as follows: Master Mechanic, Frank W. Morse; chief clerk, O. J. Wilson; clerks, A. P. Archibald and I. H. Storey; telegraph operator, C. W. Buck; storekeeper, H. C. Granger; time-keeper, C. S. Miller; general foreman, Frank D. Tyrrell, and the following foremen of the different departments: Machine shops, Wm. Yergens; blacksmith shops, Daniel Campbell; boiler shops, Ernest Rehling; copper shops, Lewis Neuroth; paint shops, Herman F. Bente; car repair and wood shops, Hiram Posey.

The master mechanic, Mr. Morse, came here last January to take charge of the works. He is a young man, but is active and brilliant, and will, if possible, bring back the old-time activity to the works.

While speaking of the Wabash it may not be amiss, also, in this connection, to speak of the other departments of the road in this city.

The freight department of the road is under the management of C. H. Newton and in this he is assisted by Chief Clerk and Cashier E. W. Cook; chief bill clerk, J. E. Sunderland; trace clerk, H. O. Crosby; bill clerk, James Kilpatrick; stenographer, Miss Bessie Cox; freight warehouse foreman, Joseph Parisot, and checkmen, Christian Nickerson and Alexander Parisot; yardmaster, A. M. Schmidt; yardmaster's clerk, F. M. Wade; foreman at the transfer house, Nicholas Petgen, and a large force of men in the yards and warehouses.

The passenger service is under the charge of R. G. Thompson and his assistant, R. F. Douglass; baggagemaster, Joseph R. Sunderland and his assistants, Will Shorey and Chas. A. Houser; C. E. Neff is the day telegraph operator of the road here, and J. W. Gallagher at night.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Pittsburg pay car is in the city to-day.

The Pittsburg pay car will be in the city over Sunday.

Will Weldon has taken a position at the Fort Wayne electric works.

John Daily has taken a position at the Pittsburg blacksmith shops.

Martin Tegtmeyer has taken a position at the Bass moulding rooms.

The Lafayette car works are building 500 cars for the Lake Shore road.

Master Mechanic Ruth, of the Bass works, went to New York last night.

General Manager Saul took a hunting party south on the Muncie this morning.

Fred France is one of the new employes at the Fort Wayne electric works.

The Pennsylvania company has placed an order for 500 cars with the cars works at Lima, O.

Louis Gerke, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, has taken a position in the machine shops.

Frank L. Martin, commercial agent of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, is in the city to-day.

Dan Barton, the Wabash baggagemaster at Wabash, injured his back last week and is off duty.

Storekeeper Enoch, of the Pennsylvania, is suffering from a badly injured arm, the result of a fall.

S. M. Foster's waist factory has been shut down for a few days, on account of a break in the line shafting.

"The Tin Soldier" company, which appears at the Temple to-night, came in on the Wabash this morning.

Charles Rodenberger, of the east yard car shops, who has been on the sick list for a few days, is again at work.

Charles Neymarth, cabinetmaker at the Fort Wayne furniture factory, is laid up with catarrh on his hand.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church to-morrow night.

Peter Kintz, of the Fort Wayne electric works, was slightly injured yesterday while employed about the machinery.

Will Creighton, of the Western Gas Construction company, has returned to Addison, Ohio, in the interest of the firm.

The Fort Wayne furniture factory has received a large order from Memphis, Tenn., and also one from Springfield, Mass.

Phillip Gable, foreman at the Bass works, has recovered the use of his hand which was disabled some time ago on account of a felon.

The Wabash road is now selling tickets to New York over the picturesque Baltimore and Ohio via Washington and Philadelphia.

The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville will next week receive 1,500 tons of new steel rails, which will be placed on the track of the Whitewater Valley road.

The house of Councilman J. C. Kensill, of the Pittsburg shops, took fire on the roof, at an early hour this morning, from the chimney. Foreman George H. Judy was passing at the time, and with a bucket of water, sealed the roof and extinguished the blaze, thereby preventing what might have been a bad fire.

Railroad officials who returned yesterday from Chicago, express the opinion that, on Tuesday next, the presidents of the trunk lines will order rates on corn advanced to the basis of twenty-five cents per 100 pounds from Chicago to New York.

The report of the New York, Chicago and St. Louis railroad company for the quarter ending Sept. 30, shows: Gross earnings, $1,358,430; operating expenses, $970,055; net earnings, $244,240; gross income, $141,129; profit and loss surplus, $142,950.

For several years railroad companies charged $1 a mile for a train consisting of two coaches and a baggage car to special parties, and some still continue this rate, but the leading roads now charge the fare of forty five passengers per mile as based on the rate-sheet, and from special trains are now deriving a very respectable revenue.

Catarrh originates in scrofulous taint. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus permanently cures catarrh.

The flower for any one "tossed over the ridgepole" by an angry cow—horn-beam.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

She Suffered for Twenty Years.

My wife has suffered for fifteen years from congestion and painful menstruation. After using three bottles of Bradfield's Female Regulator she is now able to do her house work and go where she pleases. J. W. DAVIS, Moravian Falls, N. C.

Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The flower for the beggar to wear when asking alms—"sumsome!"

Laxador Cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL (Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.) Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LENOX'S PLUG, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

HIGHEST SPEED ON RECORD.

New Improved The HALIGRAPH Writing Machine

Most Popular Typewriter in the World. The Best for All Kinds of Work. Most Durable, Most Rapid.

Every machine fully warranted. Call or send for circulars and specimens of work. Full line of best paper, supplies, office furniture, &c.

H. T. CONDE IMPLEMENT CO., General Agents for Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.

W. E. McDERMUT, LOCAL AGENT, Corner Calhoun and Berry streets, Fort Wayne.

MENIER CHOCOLATE

Paris Exposition, 1889 { 3 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.

LARGEST CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

YEARLY SALE EXCEEDS 30,000,000 POUNDS.

PUREST, HEALTHIEST AND BEST.

ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER MENIER CHOCOLATES AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

40 CENTS A POUND. *For Sale Everywhere.*

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

J. G. THIEME & SON, Clothiers and Tailors.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

FOR FALL ARE NOW READY FOR INSPECTION.

Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.

COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me" H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,

English Breakfast Bacon,

Silver Leaf Flour,

Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO

Again Open for Business at the Old Stand,

56 CALHOUN STREET.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

An entire stock entirely new. No old goods.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, ALBUMS, TOYS, DOLLS, FANCY GOODS,

Novelties for the Holidays, Oil Paintings, Etchings, Steel Engravings, Water Colors.

The Finest Line of Picture Frames and Mouldings ever brought to the city.

56 Calhoun Street.

JOHN HENRY

The great leaders of the Shoe trade make their bow to the public and extend a cordial invitation to all to call and see their large and varied assortment of Boots, Shoes and Rubber Footwear. We do not advertise that we will give you gold dollars for 50 cents, but we do say that we will sell you GOOD HONEST GOODS at very reasonable prices. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS, 32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

L. O. HULL, WILL SELL WALLPAPER FOR TEN DAYS AT LESS THAN COST.

Now is the time to Get a Bargain.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16th.

HOYT'S A TIN SOLDIER.

Better and Funnier Than Ever. New Music. New specialties. Funny Situations. Great Cast.

INCLUDING

Louis Wesley, Paul Dresser, E. St. George Hosse, and Pauline Hall in person.

Rats Are You With Me?

Look Prices That Amaze You!

Parquet	$ .75
Dress Circle Boxes	1.00
Balcony Circle	.50
Balcony	.50
General Admission	.25
Gallery	.25

Seats on Sale November 14th.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, NOV. 18th.

The successful and talented

OLIVER BYRON,

Supported by the charming Artist,

KATE BYRON,

And Their Famous Company of Comedians, in E. A. Sothern's Romantic Drama,

THE INSIDE TRACK.

OLIVER BYRON as HARRY DENSMORE. KATE BYRON as JERRY TWADDLE.

Prices Remain Unchanged.

PARQUET	.75
CARQUET CIRCLE Arms	1.00
BALANCE CIRCLE	.75
BALCONY	.50

Sale of Seats Friday, Nov. 15.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the following Fort Wayne & Ohio Railway and C. St. L.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	2 20 p m	2 40 p m
No. 2, N. Y. Last Line	5 40 p m	5 50 p m
No. 7, N. Y. Fast Line	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 1, N. Y. All Night Ex	3 10 a m	3 20 a m
No. 38, Chicago Accom	10 20 p m	- -
No. 62, Pittsburgh Accom	8 35 a m	- -
No. 30, Crestline Accom	- -	7 00 a m
No. 66, Chicago Express	1 25 a m	1 40 a m
GOING WEST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1, Pacific Express	1 25 a m	1 35 a m
No. 3, N. Y. Fast Limited	3 50 a m	4 00 a m
No. 5, Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 40 a m
No. 9, N. York Ex	5 25 p m	5 40 p m
No. 11, Cleveland Accom	6 15 p m	- -
No. 67, Pittsburgh Accom	- -	11 05 p m
No. 39, Chicago Accom	- -	6 30 a m

Daily, all other trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 05 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN. (Fort Wayne Division.)

FROM SOUTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m	Cincinnati Ex	Lv
	Toledo Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	Detroit Ex	" 11 50 a m
5 30 p m	Mail & Freight	" 6 40 a m

All Trains daily except Sunday.

TIME CARD, Nov. 10, 1889.

	No. 5, Daily.	No. 1, Ex. Sdy.	No. 3, Daily.
Fort Wayne...lv	6 15 a. m.	10 10 a. m.	6 40 p. m.
Indianapolis...ar	10 10 a. m.	3 50 p. m.	10 30 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	6 25 p. m.	—
Louisville...ar	—	6 25 p. m.	—

TIME CARD, Nov. 10, 1889.

	No. 4, Daily.	No. 2, Ex. Sdy.	No. 6, Daily.
Louisville...lv	—	8 35 a. m.	—
Cincinnati...lv	—	8 35 a. m.	—
Indianapolis lv	7 10 a. m.	11 30 a. m.	3 30 p. m.
Fort Wayne ar	11 30 a. m.	4 20 p. m.	8 00 p. m.

Trains No. 3 and 4 have through coaches between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Trains No. 1 and 2 have through coaches between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

on Sunday trains between Fort Wayne, Muncie and intermediate stations. General ticket office, Room No. 2, 74 Calhoun street.

WABASH RAILWAY. MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	6 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 20
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft. Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 05 a m
1 45 p m	6 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft. Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 05 a m

Through Buffalo Parlor sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R. Time Table for Fort Wayne, to Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 8 30 a m
" " "	" 8 55 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
From Grand Rapids	" 10 10 a m
	Ar 5 20 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing, Lithographic Inks, and Varnishes.

110 5th AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

Conley's String Band

Music furnished for Balls, Lodges, Clubs and private parties on short notice. 131 WALLACE ST., FT. WAYNE, J. CONLEY, Caller. Ind.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

J. M. E. RIEDEL, ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin, ARCHITECTS

Rooms 41 and 42, Fixley & Long Block,

I MUST ALSO SEE ROME.

AN ELOQUENT SERMON BY THE REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Ancient Roads on Which the Apostle Paul Walked and Where He Preached.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, who is now lecturing on Abraham in the Land of the Bible, has written the following letter from Rome, dated Feb. 21. The subject is one that will interest all readers:

Here is Paul's itinerary. He was many days on the road before he reached Rome. He was in bonds and in chains, and the messenger he did the work the world treated him. But he went right on. Now he proposes to go to Jerusalem and says: "After that I must also see Rome." Why did he want to see Rome more than any other city? Arthur Paul of my text did not say. Is there curiosity, we must not suppress ours. Is there an unsatisfied curiosity about all such questions? Is there a curiosity about all such questions as the following? Which will be the busiest day in the next world? Which will have been discovering all our lives? Who shall not clap his hands in the anticipation of the Last Day? Country, of all the no better than Greece? Rollycan really? Arthur Paul of my text did not say. Is there curiosity, we must not suppress ours. Is there an unsatisfied

IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

A COLUMN FOR SUNDAY READING.

Were All Superstitious — The Cattle-Queen — Accepting the Burden.

Were All Superstitious.

The missionaries report that the greatest obstacles they meet with in their work is the superstitions of the people. It is so very different with civilized, enlightened people right here in New England. How many hundreds of mothers are there who will not let their infants look into a mirror until they have passed a certain age? How many more are there who insist that their little ones must be carried up-stairs before they are carried down-stairs to the end that they may "rise in the world?" How many sensible, well-educated people in Boston feel unpleasantly when a mirror is broken in the house? Thousands. How many consider it ill luck to see the new moon over the wrong shoulder? More thousands. Not so many, but still very many, can not be tempted to pass under a ladder. If people right here at home, having the advantage of schools, churches, newspapers, books, and their own common sense, cling to these senseless superstitions, how can the "heathen in his blindness" be expected to renounce his, which are not one particle more ridiculous.—*Boston Budget.*

Accepting the Burden.

A pupil of the Blind Asylum in Philadelphia said lately to one of his companions who was trying to fancy what some object looked like, "I have no time to spend in putting myself in the place of men that have eyes. I have too much work to do as a blind man."

A similar story was told in a New York paper the other day of an old negress who reproved her children for not helping their own people.

"Your education was give to you," she said, "to help lift them up. Don't try to be mistaken for white folks. It's your business to be black."

Each reader of *The Companion* probably has some drawback in life more or less heavy. It may be poverty, or a dark skin, or blindness, or a dull brain, or some personal deformity.

Every one will find that in the history of mankind, from the beginning until now, the wise man has spent no time in bewailing his burden or in trying to conceal it.

He has quietly accepted it, and borne himself nobly as a man who had another life in view, and would not be held back by the trifling hindrance of this. The bitter draught which weaker men find a poison is simply a tonic to him.

"I will make you love me," said the Roman maiden to her friend, "not in spite of my deformity, but because of it."

When Ruy Blas, said the French dramatist, proclaimed himself a lackey, all lackeys were ennobled in Spain.

But is it not worth while for each of us to stop and consider whether our qualities ennoble the freedom, or riches, or beauty and grace which God has given us? If they do not, they will surely not cover or exalt our defect.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Cattle-Queen.

Many of our readers may have seen an account of the tragic death of a young woman known throughout the Western States as the "Cattle-Queen," and famous for her fierce courage and her crimes.

She was the daughter of honest, poor working people of New England, but, being pretty and eager for adventure, she ran away from home with a circus, and afterward joined a troupe of burlesque actors, with whom she wandered to the West. There she bought land, and plunged into the vices of the lowest class of cowboys.

At the time of her death she owned a large ranch in Wyoming and vast herds of cattle, most of which she had stolen.

Her neighbors, the cattlemen, tired of her murders and robberies, having decided that "they had no use for Kate," arrested her and her partners, and hanged them side by side upon the nearest trees.

This girl, who had sunk to the lowest depths which a woman can reach, died undismayed, cursing, without a prayer. Even the men who were murdering her were appalled at her cool indifference; but the moment before death she asked that her ranch and cattle should be sold and the proceeds given to build a reformatory for "girls, wild like me, when I ran away from home;" and then begged that her fate should never be told to her mother.

There is no soul so depraved but that the germ of faith and love lies hidden in it, as the seed of wheat holds its life in the midst of corruption and decay, waiting only for the sun and rain to make it grow and bloom.

"Even Judas," says Bishop Kane, "was not wholly evil. He had grace enough to repent and to pay back the price of his crime."

The young women who read these words, and who are striving to do the Master's work, can not reach criminals like Kate Maxwell, and happily, there are few such criminals in any country. But there are tens of thousands of giddy, ignorant girls, loitering on the edge of ruin, who may become criminals. These may be reached, and

can best help women and
o honesty, purity and God.
go to find them, not
nd China, but in their
own kitchens, in their own neighborhood, and, it may be, in their own families.—*Youth's Companion.*

FOR ALL IT'S WORTH.

Old Mrs. Bradsaw, of Indiana, came with an excursion party to Chicago, the other day; but being independent, and, moreover, of a somewhat exploring disposition, she broke away from the excursion party and started out alone to view the city. She got on a North-side cable-car and at once began a conversation with the conductor.

"These things run along right cute, don't they?"

"Gettin' to run pretty well," the conductor answered as he rung up a fare.

"They tell that there's a big iron rope under here that pulls the thing along.

"Yes, a cable."

"Well, it's right cute, anyhow. These cars run in all kinds of weather, don't they?"

"They are supposed to."

"Well, it's a great help to the people, I warrant you, and I guess many a person would have to walk if it wasn't for these things. Where are we going now?"

"In the tunnel."

"Well, this is the cutest thing I ever saw. But it took a power of diggin' an' gongin' jest to go under a street or two, didn't it?"

"It goes under the river."

"What!" she exclaimed.

"I say the tunnel goes under the river."

"You don't mean to say that we are going down under the river!"

"Yes. Ships are passing over us right now."

"Stop," she demanded; "stop the vehicle right here. Stop, I tell you."

"I can't stop here, and you couldn't get out very well even if I did. Don't be scared; there's no danger."

"I know there is; I jest know it. I jest know that dirty, stinkin', good for nothin' water is goin' to pour right down on me an' make me look like a fright. I jest know I won't be fit to look at, an, I've got on my best clothes, too. Wish I hadn't come to this fetch-taked place. Ah, weare coming out sure enough," she said after a few moments' silence. "Well, it's a good thing, for if that water was to pour on me I'd sue this town for all it's worth."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

BURMESE SMOKERS.

The women of Burmah, like the smokers of Siam, use their ears as cigar-holders, but they use them in a different way. Every Burmese girl prides herself on the size of the hole she can make in the lobes of her ears and some of them make them as big around as a napkin ring. Those holes are made when the girls are young, and the lobe both stretches and grows until it gets as big around as the thumb of a big-boned man. Into those holes some of the poorer women of Burmah put their cigarettes or cigars when they move from one place to another.

Cigars are more used than anything else, and the Burmese cigar is the biggest of its kind in general use. It is from eight to ten inches long, and is often more than an inch in diameter. Burmese women are very beautiful, and even these big cigars can not take away the beauty of their juicy red lips. They make the mouth look a little large when they are in them, but it resumes its natural size when the young lady, holding the cigar between her two fingers, blows the smoke out in a stream. It is not unusual for a Burmese maiden to make her lover a bundle of cigars as a present during their courtship, and some of the best Burmese exported cigars are made by women. They have their cigar booths in the bazars and they know how to sell at a profit.

The Burmese always smoke after meals, and they chew the betel nut at the same time that they smoke, though many of them only chew in the interval between the smokes. The Buddhist priests of Siam and Burmah are inveterate smokers, and a common sight is a crowd of bare-headed, shave-pated men in yellow gowns, trotting along with cigars or cigarettes in their mouths, and with bowls in their hands, going around to collect the offerings of rice which the people give them for their sustenance.

HOW TO RAISE BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN.

We have just received an interesting pamphlet entitled, "How to Raise Beautiful Children." We are glad to see that this subject is being agitated. There are entirely too many children being born with bare feet, dirty faces and big holes in their clothes at the present time. The subject of raising beautiful children without getting them by the hair and elevating them to a higher plane, without using the toe of the paternal boot, is one worthy of deep study and thoughtful consideration. As in everything else, however, a little learning is apt to prove a disastrous thing. A West Side man who is considered very brainy, but who is as homely as a Walworth Run slaughter house, committed matrimony some time ago. He has a wild yearning to become the father of children who should be both beautiful and intelligent. After studying all the medical and philosophical works obtainable on the subject, he married a girl who was exceedingly silly but very beautiful. His friends protested that they would be very poorly suited to each other, but he said he didn't care for that. He expected his children would inherit their father's intellect and their mother's beauty. But they didn't. Instead of that they inherited their mother's silliness and their father's everlasting triple extract homeliness. The way nature sets all the rules, laws and research of man at defiance is positively paralyzing. *Cleveland Union.*

If you have a piece of business to be round there when wanted.

THE LADIES.

A Budget of Interesting Talk Relating to the Tender Sex.

SOME FEMININE CHARACTERISTICS.

Matters Sober and Satirical, with a Spice of Humor. Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

A Society Woman's Rebuke.

A few years ago a strange mistake was made in New York society. Two ladies of the same name gave an entertainment within a few doors of each other's houses. Many persons got into the wrong house. The hostess who gained that day the admiring comments of all New York, was the one who received perfect strangers as if they were her best friends, and made them her friends by that gracious reception. She knew how awkwardly they would feel when they found out their mistake; she did all she could to prevent their feeling awkwardly while with her.

The other lady, less well-bred, said to a person who had come into her house, under a mistake, "I think you have got into the wrong house."

"Yes, madam, I have," said he, "I thought before I entered it, that this was a *lady's* house."

It was a terrible revenge, but, under the circumstances, an entirely justifiable one.—*Mrs. John Sherwood, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

New Field for Women.

Having some business to transact with a widow, I made an early call upon her. Arriving I found herself and two daughters in walking costume. Although greatly marvelling, as a discreet gentleman I showed it not. As my errand progressed I noticed ill-concealed impatience for my going. At length my hostess said: "You don't know the cause of my wishing to hurry—I'll let you into the secret. My income is not sufficiently large to keep up our usual mode of life, so myself and my daughters are professionally engaged as dusters of bric-a-brac." She noted my absence of understanding and politely explained. Articles of virtu are becoming more and more popular with the ton of the city. The ordinary help is undiscriminating between an ordinary piece of Majolica ware and a choice piece of Dresden. Here is where intelligence and care come in play and cause an opening for the lady and her charming daughters. There are others besides these who are performing the same congenial tasks. Verily the ways of women towards obtaining employment are past finding out.—*Baltimore Free Press.*

A Lifetime Given to Mercy.

There is matter for a thrilling story, which Lever would have delighted to write, in the career of Sister Maria Theresa, Superior of the Sisters of Mercy in Tong-king, who has just received the Cross of the Legion of Honor. For over thirty-one years she has ministered to the wounded of the French army, and has herself been wounded on three occasions—at Balaclava, Magenta and Worth. During the war with Germany she once courageously seized a smoking shell which had fallen in the midst of the field hospital and run with it into the adjoining meadow, where she was severely injured by its explosion. In Syria, China, Mexico, and now in Tong-king, Sister Theresa has followed the French armies with the most extraordinary intrepidity and devotion. Wherever the enemy's fire was hottest there might Sister Theresa be seen, binding up wounds or soothing last moments. It is not surprising to learn that she was received with immense enthusiasm when the Cross was presented to her the other day by the French Governor of Tong-king in the presence of all the troops of the garrison.

Bonnets a Means of Grace.

A good-looking bonnet, like a handsome rose or the strain of a church organ, may be a means of grace, says the Lewiston *Journal*. Where is the consistency that adorns the pulpit with flowers and festoons the organ-loft with evergreen branches and yet frowns on the pretty bonnet in the front pew? It is charged that some folks go to church to see the fashion. Do not the the fashions call them in? And what more does the church bell do? If looking on beautiful objects puts the mind in a calm and receptive frame of mind why is not the handsome bonnet an aid to devotion, not only to the wearer, but to those who sit behind her? It is not the woman who is satisfied that she looks just right who thinks of her clothes instead of the sermon. It is she who is wondering whether that pin becomes unfastened or that flower bent out of shape. And how much more pleasure it is to let one's eyes rest on an artistic combination of lace and feathers than on the same materials put on all awry, or even on the bald and sleepy head of the good old "church pillar" in the front pew.

It may often be unjust to take the outside of the head as an indication—a sort of blossoming out—of what is inside; but people have always so judged and probably always will. Even a very small boy has been known to display more chivalrous devotion towards his mother when she were an especially handsome new bonnet.

Woman's Gentleness of Touch.

A good matron, still adept in witchery, said to me: "Next in charm to that excellent thing in woman, a low voice, comes a gentle touch. A way of laying a hand in a soft, firm, womanly way, the freedom of fingers, a firm softness of palm makes a charm that may belong to an ugly hand."

Remember that, girls!

"Don't shake a person to awaken him," the matron continued. "Lay your hand softly over his closed eyes. Let each finger-tip be firm and sensitive. Don't shake hands as if your hand was a foot. Let the fingers do their part. Don't take hold and let go all at once. Don't. Oh, there are such a lot of don'ts! Let your hands be sensitive. As much can be conveyed by a soft, firm palm and elastic fingers as by the modulation of a sweet voice or the droop of eye-lids.

"By the way, the expressions of the eye is dependent upon the lines formed about the eye-ball by the lids. It is the drooping of the upper lid that softens the eyes and the lifting of the lower lid that makes it cruel and suspicious. That's just a suggestion. Of course, it's an advantage to have big eyes, but sensitive lids are more important to secure the only real beauty of the eyes—expressiveness. Another thing: It is not so much the actual size of the eye as it is the clearness, which makes it a conspicuous feature. Another case of bath-tub, girls! Cleanliness, absolute and always, is a good inducement for bright eyes, or in other words, eyes whose white is clear. Be good and you will be happy. Be clean and you will be beautiful. If you are beautiful you will be more or less happy which comments beauty and morality, bath-tub and happiness, in really a lovely way, doesn't it?"

THE OBEDIENT ELEPHANT.

In some countries in Asia an elephant is made to carry the flag in battles, writes Jennie S. Judson in *Our Little Ones*. This is because the elephant is so tall, and the soldiers can easily see the flag flying from his back.

One of these elephants, which belonged to the Poona host, was very brave and very kind, but he would obey the order of no one except his mahout, or driver.

One time, while a very fierce fight was raging, the driver called out to him: "Stand, my brave beast, stand!" A moment later the mahout received a fatal wound and fell to the ground, where he lay beneath a pile of wounded and slain.

The obedient animal would not move, though the battle raged fiercely around him. The Poona soldiers, who feared they were being overcome, were cheered on by the sight of the flag still floating from his back.

He never stirred a foot, and all through the hot fight, the noise, the smoke, the confusion, listened patiently for the voice of his master.

Sharp spears were hurled at him, a score of javelins pierced his sides, his long ears dripping with blood, but he stood like a rock.

"Come forward, my man!" cried the Poona Captain; "our flag still floats and the battle will yet be ours."

His men, discouraged and ready to fly, rallied at this command, and with a cheer for the flag pressed forward.

In a short time they had won the victory and put the enemy to flight.

And then they gathered around the brave elephant, offering to lead him where he could be fed and cared for.

But, though wounded and worn, the obedient creature would not move until he heard his master's voice. That master could never speak again.

A rider was sent in great haste to a place fifty miles away, where lived the driver's little son whom the elephant knew and loved.

When the little boy was brought to the battle ground the elephant showed very plainly that he was glad to see him and permitted the child to lead him away.

UNITED AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

Quite a romantic wedding took place recently in Bowie, a town a few miles west of Gainesville, Tex. Over fifty years ago a young couple knew each other in one of the Eastern States and were engaged to be married. The lady's parents objected and sent her to Europe, where, after remaining some years, she married and finally came to Texas, settling in this country with her husband, who has since died. The gentleman to whom she was first engaged went, soon after the departure of his intended bride, to Indiana, then the far West, where he settled and has since resided.

About a year ago this once-engaged couple learned of each other's whereabouts and a correspondence was opened. The old flame which once burned in their hearts was rekindled, and as a result the old gentleman, Mr. Williams, arrived from Indiana and hasty preparations were made for the wedding, which took place in the Methodist Episcopal Church in Bowie, Rev. Mr. Yellon, the pastor, officiating.

News of the intended marriage had leaked out and the church was filled to overflowing with an eager, expectant crowd. At the conclusion of the regular services Mr. Williams and his betrothed bride, Mrs. Barnes, entered the church, walked to the altar, where they were met by the minister, and were joined in marriage. They are each over 70 years old and will reside in Texas in future, both being quite wealthy.

A GENTLE HINT.

Wife—What is this Mending and Repairing Company that is advertised in the papers, John?

Husband—It's a company that has been formed to meet a long felt want. Garments in need of repair, and buttons, and things, are taken in and fixed for a small sum.

W.—A good thing for bachelors, I should say.

H. (grimly)—And for married men, too, my dear; for married men, too.

Then, after attaching his pantaloons to his suspenders with a safety pin he went out on the steep to see what kind of a night it was.

ROMANCE OF THE FLOOD.

A Brave Girl Saves a Man's Life and Then Marries Him.

John Prowley, a young fisherman, whose good-natured habits have made him popular for many miles along the Susquehanna River, walked into the Perry County Court House, the other day, and asked for a marriage license, writes a Harrisburg, Pa., correspondent. His face was not so brown that it did not betray his blushes when he announced the name of his prospective bride, but it was not because she had ever been guilty of any wrong doing that he flushed. The girl was Mary Yerger and he was very proud of her. They had lived within ten miles of each other for years, but it was not until the recent great flood in Pennsylvania that they were brought in an acquaintance.

John is a carpenter's son, and he industriously aided his father to provide for a large family by fishing and piloting fishing parties from the big bowns along the river. Most of the time was spent along the Susquehanna, near which his parents lived. When the June flood came people from all parts of the country hurried to the river to see its sights. Mary Yerger and a boy, son of the farmer with whom she lived, loitered on the water's edge until dusk of the day when the water had reached the highest mark. Few persons had tarried so long, but she and the boy forgot the time while looking out on the swift waters at a boom-log catcher. He was standing in a frail skiff, hooking the big booms with a long pole and towing them to the land on the opposite side of the river. Boom after boom was thus secured and he operated with such vigorous regularity that it seemed his strength would soon be exhausted. He had just hooked one of unusual size, which tuck all his strength, and Mary thought he would rest awhile before going out into the troublesome waters again. But he didn't, and wiping the perspiration from his brow with a part of his torn shirt sleeve, he quickly rowed out and was headed toward a large walnut log. Before he reached the coveted prize his boat had been caught between a mass of the booms, which ground it to pieces like a thing of glass. He escaped most miraculously from instant death by climbing over the logs and reaching the water. He tried to swim for the shore, but it was plainly seen that he was too much overcome to get even half the distance. The current was swift, and he was beginning to go down with it.

Mary Yerger knew that he would drown unless she saved him, for nobody else was in sight. It was a perilous attempt, but she did not hesitate. She was not the kind of a woman to see a human life thus sacrificed without at least an effort to rescue, and with almost superhuman strength she dragged into the water a row-boat that had been pulled up on elevated ground safe from the rising water. When she reached the man he was so nearly exhausted that he could not climb into the boat without her assistance. That night from the same table at which John Prowley ate his supper, Mary Yerger's meal was also taken. It was at John's home, and the two sat around the table a long time, telling their experience of the early evening to John's parents and their other children. Mary was always thereafter a welcome guest at Prowley's home, and John spent most of his time in her company.

It was with a proud satisfaction that John related this circumstance while the clerk was filling out his marriage license. John and Mary are married now, and they expect to get a pretty good start toward house-keeping when the Lumberman's Exchange, of Williamsport, pays for the logs which John caught.—*Bangor News.*

THE TUNNEL JOKE.

One day, when traveling from Glasgow to Carlisle, relates a writer in "Scottish Nights," I enjoyed a pleasant joke, perpetrated by a wag of a fellow who was in the same compartment. This young man appeared to be a commercial traveler, from the confident, sell-you-any-thing-you-like manner he had. His face was sallow and as grave as a priest's, but the twinkling light in his fine brown eyes showed the latent fun that was in him. Our companions were a young couple, apparently newly married, an old clerical-looking gentleman and a solid-looking farmer. The young man looked calmly about him for a minute or two, and then asked the young husband:

"Ever been on this line before?"

"No!" he answered with a smile.

"Two awfully long tunnels!" solemnly said the stranger.

"Where?" asked the husband, eagerly.

"Oh, here is one!" replied the stranger, as we entered the Eglinton tunnel.

During our passage through the dark we heard a faint "Oh, John!" and a faint odor of spirits pervading the carriage. When we emerged into the light the young couple sat looking as innocent as two doves, and the old fellow opposite leaned back in his seat as if pleased with all the world. The stranger looked significantly at me, as much as to say, "Now, we'll have fun!" and then, turning to the bridegroom, said:

"That is nothing to the one we will pass through in a little."

For a moment or two all was silence, and then as we approached the bridge near Ruthergien, the stranger said:

"Here we are again!" and laid himself back on his seat with the air of a man about to sleep.

In a second we were out in the light, and what a scene the carriage presented! The old farmer and the clergyman each had a dark half raised to their lips, and stared at each other in blank amazement, while the bride, blushing like a peony, did her best to look composed. Slowly and sadly the two old fellows took their drinks, glaring at the stranger the while, and the bridegroom looked as if he could have eaten somebody. The young man lay back uncomfortably unconscious of the scene; but the dancing light in his eyes showed the mouth he was suppressing. I laughed consumedly, and ran great risk of being murdered, but I could not help it, and I never pass through a tunnel without remembering the cruel joke.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

HE BET A MAN WITH A LOAD OF CORN.

I started out from the hotel at Paterson to drive across the country to a small town in company with a jobber of organ agent. He had been drinking pretty freely, and as soon as clear of the town he observed:

"You never saw me fight, of course, but I will soon give you an exhibition of what I can do. I feel in the mood this morning, and I'm going to lick the first man I can pick a fuss with."

"I wouldn't get into any trouble," I suggested.

"Oh, there won't be any trouble about it. I'll bring it around so as to have the other man begin it, and then I'll polish him off and drive on."

About two miles out we met a young farmer driving into town with a wagon box full of corn. He gave more than half the road, but the organ man pulled up, gave me a nudge, and exclaimed:

"Young man, do you want to run over us?"

"No, sir."

"You act as if you did. It is evident that you think yourself very smart, but you'll need a man some day who'll teach you a lesson."

"How?"

"By giving you a licking."

"Perhaps you want to try it?"

"What! Don't you talk that way to me!" shouted the agent, as he nudged me to signify that the heaven was working.

"If you do, just come down here!" continued the young man as he climbed over the wheel.

"I think I will!" replied the agent. "I'm a peaceful man, and I don't believe in force, but in this case I regard it as my duty to teach you a great moral lesson."

He handed me the lines, jumped down and squared off, and I don't believe it was two minutes before he lay in the May weeds in the ditch, licked to insensibility. The young fellow knocked him out with the very first blow, and then sat down and hammered him blind. When, he let up he nodded to me, climbed upon the corn, and as far as I could see him he never looked back. I worked over the agent a quarter of an hour to revive him, and another quarter to get him into the buggy, and it was only as I drove on that he rallied enough to dreamily inquire:

"Will you please tell me whether I am selling lightning rods or wind mills, and also what my name is?"

THE ENGAGED GIRL.

Have you ever noticed what a difference there is in a girl's manner when she gets engaged to be married? She flirts as much as ever, of course, and even a little more, for it seems as though a semi-appropriated damsel has more charms for the male flirts than those whose hearts have not capitulated. The difference lies in the manner to other girls of the engaged one. Even the gentlest and nicest assume slight airs of superiority, as though, the problem of settlement in life having been settled for them, they were now competent to guide and advise all other young women.

If the fiance be young and handsome, they are generally too much absorbed in him to pay much attention to anyone else; but if he be middle-aged and very rich they find abundance of leisure to place at the disposal of their friends. This they employ principally in discussing their own prospects, settling what color their liveries shall be and in arranging the various details of their establishment. But a little egotism is pardonable at such a time, and they are seldom so wholly occupied with their own concerns as to forget to quietly patronize their girl friends. "You must marry well, Lucy. You shall come and stay with me, and we will see what can be done." Or, "Mary, you must give up young Brown. He will not be able to give you a carriage for years and years, if ever. I shall have dark tan-colored liveries, picked out with crimson," etc.

Then, if anything occurs to break off the engagement, and the girl sinks back into the ranks of the unengaged, her position is all the more disagreeable if she has put on a lot of style during her betrothal. But, perhaps, the girl who is slavishly in love with her finance is the greatest bore of all.—*London Truth.*

HAD HIM THERE.

"See this coat?" he queried as he entered a Michigan Avenue clothing store yesterday.

"Yes, I see dot coat. Vhas somedings wrong?"

"I should remark! See how it is all shrunk up!"

"I see. How did she come?"

"I got caught out in the rain."

"Oxactly. Did I sell you dot coat for vater-proof?"

"No, but it hadn't ought to shrink up like this."

"Dot may be, but suppose dot coat shall out and vhas so big dot she vhas worth $2 more—would you pay me extra?"

"Of course not."

"Oxactly. She vhas even. If she shrinks doan' blame me; if she swells you doan' pay me any more. Please dogs' block up der shtore, my frail dis vhas my busy day."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Pinetum applealum is the only mordant which will set things in the memory. Study, without it, is gymnastics, and not work, which along will get intellectual bread.

LADY AND GENTLEMAN.

Since the abolition of slavery, the terms "lady and gentleman" have become so popular among negroes in application to each other that the upper classes in the South have almost been driven out of the use of these caricatured words. To be spoken of simply as a man or as a woman is a great slight in the eyes of a negro. The most ungodly caricature of a crap hand is a "gen'leman," and the most ignorant and degraded negro woman a "lady," in their phraseology.

Some years ago I attended a negro wedding, at which the bridegroom was so subtle that classical world have made a light mark on him, while the bride's complexion was in harmony with his own. The clergyman performed a marriage service that seemed to be copied from the Episcopal Ritual, but he made the following changes, or improvements as he considered them, on the original text. Instead of using the terms "man" and "woman," he asked the bridegroom, "Wilt thou take this lady to be thy wedded wife?" and asked the bride, "Wilt thou take this gentleman to be thy wedded husband?"

But the most remarkable use I ever knew a negro or any one else to make of the term, "gentleman," occurred at a negro baptizing. The preacher was in the act of immersing a convert in the river. He pronounced over him, "I baptize thee in the name of the Father, the Son" when suddenly his memory failed. He vainly tried to recall the rest of the formula. At length, turning to one of the church elders who stood near him, he whispered the question, "What is the name of the other gentleman?"

If any other proof were needed to show that negroes hold to the doctrines of tri-personality in the Godhead, it would be furnished by an occurrence that happened in North Carolina, a few years ago. A balloonist, resplendent in a spangled pink costume, and wearing a gilt tiara on his head, happened to alight on a field where a primitive old negro was ploughing. The latter was overwhelmed with awe, believing Him dazzling apparition to be our Saviour, descending to hold judgment. For some minutes, terror kept him speechless and motionless. At length, recovering his faculties a little, he advanced towards the balloonist, to pay his obeisance to him, and after a few pious ejaculations, asked, "And how did you leave your pa?"—*M. B. Early, in Portland (Me.) Transcript.*

THE MINE RAT'S INSTINCT.

The belief of a coal miner in the warning that rats give in the event of an impending disaster is very fixed, and there is good reason in associating the disappearance of the rat from a colliery with a coming collapse. The rat is a sensitive thing; it makes its resting place in the nooks and crannies of the mine, and it feels the first slow movement of the crumbling rocks as they begin to squeeze and settle and shape themselves for the disaster which culminates in the fall of roof. The wary rat is first to feel the commotion. He is dazed by the grinding motion of the rocks, he undoubtedly thinks they have suddenly become imbued with life, and he flees with his fellows, panic-stricken from the place. The motion of the great moving mass has thus far been too delicate to make itself manifest to the miner, and when he sees the rats rushing off and the fall of roof asserts itself soon after with disastrous force, he is disposed to give the vigilant rodents more credit than they are really entitled to.

The great cave-in that occurred at Carbondale, Pa., about forty years ago, and by which several lives were lost was proceeded by immense swarms of rats leaving the mines. For several days the people of the neighborhood were astonished at the continual procession of rodents from the mines. Then came the awful crash, an entire side of the mountain settling down and crushing the pillars of the mines into dust. No doubt the rats felt the first movements of the collapsing rocks, and were driven forth in fear. Ever since then, if rats are seen leaving a mine anywhere in that section, it is considered a sure sign that it is no longer safe for men to work there. It will be seen from this that, unpleasant as the mine rat is, he is not altogether without his uses as an indicator of accidents, especially when the deadly roof, which sometimes plays such sad havoc, is about to collapse.

A RESORT FOR MILLIONAIRES.

George Vanderbilt, of New York, has purchased 4,000 acres of land in the suburbs of Asheville, N. C., which he will turn into a magnificent park. There will be drives, artificial lakes, fountains and other natural ornamentation suited to the location. The property embraces many eminences that command views of the surrounding country, and are considered the finest and most comprehensive in that lovely section. This property will be made by far the most magnificent and attractive of its kind to be found in the South. It will be a resort for North-ern millionaires, each of whom will own his cottage for summer use. Among others will be a club house, the most elaborate and elegant in the Southern States. It has so far cost Vanderbilt $250,000, and he will expend three times that sum in the course of the next year.

FOOL EDITORS.

Mrs. Grubber—Well, well! What fools these editors be!

Mr. Grubber—Eh?

Mrs. Grubber—Here I write a letter to the editor of the Punkinville *Trumpet*, askin' what would be a proper an' inexpensive thing to get for a weddin' present; an' here in the paper he's printed a list of about a hundred things what folks gives as weddin' presents, an' there ain't one of 'em costs less than a dollar.—*New York Weekly.*

ROOT & COMPANY

Gentlemen's Good Underwear!

Its easy enough to put a cheap tag on trashy goods—that's not what we do.

Here are some underwear we direct special attention to—you'll find them good.

GENTS'

MERINO UNDERWEAR

three styles—White and Colored,

At 48c Each.

They are extraordinary good.

CAMELS

HAIR UNDERWEAR

as good—if not much better than you can get elsewhere for $1.25,

At 85c Each.

DERBY STRIPED UNDERWEAR

made of Camels hair—no dye—very soft and nice—better than English goods at nearly double the money,

At $1.50 Each.

New Neckwear

At the popular prices of

25 and 50c.

FLANNEL NIGHT SHIRTS

For Gentlemen in Natural Wools.

GENTS' FAST BLACK HOSE

Warranted absolutely fast.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Lap Robes, Horse Blankets,

At Factory Prices.

JOE. W. BELL,

18 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

WILSON BROS.,

OF TOLEDO,

HARRISON STREET

8-4t NEAR COLUMBIA.

100

New Plush

JACKETS

in different lengths, closed out at special low prices

from **$9.00** upwards.

300 LADIES' Beaver Newmarkets

Tailor Made,

$7.50, $8.50 and $9.50.

Plush Sacques

ranging from

$12.50, $18.00, $25.00

upwards. Guaranteed the lowest and best values in Fort Wayne.

We invite comparison in prices and qualities.

M. FRANK & CO.,

Bee Hive Dry Goods House.

62 and 64 Calhoun Street,

Corner Berry Street.

Butterick's December patterns and publications ready for distribution.

Ladies' Pebble Button, **88c.**

Ladies' Dongola Button, **$1.25**

Ladies' Kid Button Flexible, **$1.50**

Ladies' French Finish Kid Button, **$2.00**

Our $2.00 Ladies' Shoes are certainly the best ever shown in this city at that price.

R·E·D·L·I·C·K BROS.,

5 Keystone Block

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

There will be a supper at the G. A. R. hall to-night.

Mr. A. D. Cressler left for Philadelphia last night.

The Clay club will hold a regular meeting to-night.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Soller, of Fifth street—a son.

Messrs. A. Wolf, B. Rothschild and Fred Eckart returned from Chicago last night.

Cadet Howard Laubach will have a leave of absence from the service lasting until June 17, 1890.

The ladies of the English Lutheran church gave a social and supper at the church parlors last night.

Mr. Thomas Meegan, shop clerk in the Pennsylvania shops, has returned from Baltimore and Washington.

Mrs. J. McNutt Smith, of 39 Douglas avenue, is in Chicago on a shopping tour and will remain probably one week.

Mrs. C. Gibson, of Huntington, is in the city for the purpose of inspecting the books of the Woman's Relief Corps.

The four-year-old son of Elias Amman, living seven miles west of the city, fell and fractured his arm yesterday afternoon.

Rev. Charles Gross, of Emanuel's Lutheran church, is very ill with bronchitis. Rev. Mr. Sauer is attending to his pastoral duties.

Prof. Bischoff and family have moved to this city from Bingen, Adams county. The professor goes on the Concordia college staff.

Mr. James Morris has been selected by Judge Olmpitt to go over the Little River ditch with a view to passing judgment on its construction.

Mr. E. N. Taylor has gone on the road for Thieme & Gross, the druggists and barber supply dealers. The house now has three salesmen out.

Mr. D. S. Rodelsheimer, of Monroeville, with J. B. Davis, will locate a large store in the Indian reservation near Fort Yates, North Dakota.

Mr. Frank Gruber had the front of his cigar store painted and last evening it kept an interested crowd busy warning people to "look out for paint."

Mrs. H. L. Wells, who is the guest of of Miss Mary Kelley, of Madison street, lost a valuable bracelet and the jewelry was found and returned by a lady named Stier.

Hon. James B. White, Hon. William Fleming and Mr. J. D. Bond have been commissioned as delegates to the national silver convention at St. Louis, November 26.

Mr. H. Knoch, of the Kerr Murray shops, has received word of the dangerous illness of his sister in New York city and he may leave shortly to attend her unless she grows better.

The Pape Furniture Company will remove to their new rooms, on Berry street, the first of next week. The delay is caused by not being able to get the glass for their show windows.

Mr. Charles Morgan, who was an agent for the Diebold Safe company has retired from their service. He secured an order from the Salimonie company for a large safe of modern build.

Mrs. H. L. Wells, of Huntington, nee Annie Scher, who was a telegraph operator for the Wabash in this city, is the guest of Miss Mary Kelly, of 82 Madison street. Her husband has been quite ill.

Mr. E. S. Hartman, of Allegheny City, Pa., a large steel manufacturer, is in the city. While here he closed a contract with the Fleming Manufacturing company for over $8,000 worth of steel used in the manufacture of road scrapers.

A party is being made up for an European trip early next spring. Among those who will go are Wm. F. Meyer, of the firm of Meyer & Niemann; Wm. Hollenbeck, Gottlieb Niemann, sr., Chris Wenninghoff, Charles Stellhorn and William Kroemer. Other persons will join the party, but who they will be cannot be said definitely at present.

Mr. J. M. Coombs is in Chicago.

The C. K. of A. will hold a meeting to-morrow.

A party of eight left for Oak Hill, Kas., yesterday.

Mr. W. H. Grady, of Root & Co's., has returned from Europe.

Mr. John Sheffer, the grocer, is able to be at his store after his recent severe illness.

Judge O'Rourke will convene the November term of the circuit court next Monday.

The city commissioners viewed Winter street yesterday. The thoroughfare will be extended.

Mr. M. Goodman, proprietor of Mergenthiem's bazaar, returned from Chicago last night.

The engagement of Mr. Frank Hoy, of the Lake Shore offices, and Miss Kelker has been announced.

Mr. Henry Monning went to Leo to-day to purchase a horse. Mr. O. B. Wiley accompanied him.

Col. R. S. Robertson, of the Utah commission., is at the Ebbitt, Washington, D. C., with his wife.

Supt. Max Hoffman, of the Salimonie company is out after slight injuries received at the reducing station.

Mr. Henry J. Bentel, of the offices of Coombs & Co., has been off duty by reason of sickness for a few days past.

There will be a meeting at George Reiter's cigar store to-night to make arrangements for a reunion of ex-prisoners of war.

Mr. Frank Zeigler, brother of Conductor Charles Zeigler, of the Nickel Plate, is sick with erysipelas at the home of the latter.

Mrs. Frank Baker, of 361 East Wayne street, has returned from a several weeks' visit with her parents at Lafayette. She had a delightful visit.

Detective John Norris passed through the city yesterday. It was learned he went to Cecil, Ohio, where a millinery store had been robbed.

Messrs. Willis D. and John Maier have returned from Chicago. The former may return to Duluth, Minn., to locate in the near future.

Mr. Dan Shea, the popular operator at New Haven, is seriously ill and a number of his Fort Wayne friends may go to see him to-night or to-morrow.

The district convention of Good Templars, of the counties of Tippecanoe, White, Warren, Clinton and Montgomery, is in session at Crawfordsville.

The Mayflower mills, operated by S. Bash & Co., will be operated extra hours next week. The mill is located on West Columbia street, and was recently started.

Miss Maud Gardner, formerly a bookkeeper in the store of Renner, Cratsley & Co., will shortly go to Chicago to accept a place in the office of a wholesale house.

Mr. Frank C. Cooper, formerly on the *Gazette*, is now connected with the *Standard-Union*, an afternoon publication in Brooklyn, and is meeting with good success.

Mr. Otto Patterson, who was on the road for C. D. C. Hucstis, now out of business, has not decided as to his next avocation. He is popular and will secure a good thing.

Mr. Will Evans, who was out on his maiden trip for W. L. Carnahan & Co., returned last night. He is encouraged, and will no doubt make a success as a traveling salesman.

Messrs. Ed C. Fallinger and W. F. Lukens, a couple of former Fort Wayne boys, but recently of Chicago, left a few days ago for San Francisco, where they will reside in the future.

Mr. George K. Torrence will probably open an agency in this city for the Peoples' Building, Loan and Saving association. The headquarters of the organization are at Geneva, N. Y.

Mrs. F. O. Collins, a teacher in the Hanna school, was taken suddenly ill yesterday morning while attending her duties in the school room, and was obliged to relinquish the same for the day.

Suit on foreclosure, demand $700, has been commenced in the circuit court, by Samuel B. Hrilhart against Wm. J. Snyder, Julia A. Snyder, and Wanford Parker. Mr. C. M. Dawson is the attorney for the plaintiff.

Mr. W. W. Worthington and wife will leave to-night for New York city, where Mr. W. will be retained indefinitely on business previous to his departure for Wilmington, N. C., where his headquarters will be maintained for the general management of a southern road.

Mr. George Ward is the name of a man who recently came to this country from England, and who is now stopping at 81 Force street. He contributes a long and interesting sketch of a night in a common lodging house in London, which THE SENTINEL regrets it must omit because of a pressure of other matter.

A letter received by Justice Ryan, from his son, Will, now at Seattle, Washington, dated the 9th inst., conveys the information that he is getting along nicely in his new home. He was offered a partnership in a prominent law firm of that place, that of Nagle & Destinger, and was expected to begin with them on the 15th, yesterday.

Mrs. E. T. Roush, of Brattleboro, Vt., is in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. L. Hulse, of Brackenridge street. Mrs. Roush is state president of the Vermont W. C. T. U., and was in attendance at the Chicago convention. She is a relative of Mrs. I. N. Taylor and is editress of the *Woman's Work*, an experimentally fine monthly publication.

TO BUTCHERS AND MEAT DEALERS

And All Who Are Interested in Pure and Wholesome Meats.

The Fort Wayne butchers' organization will hold an open meeting at Morton club hall to morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. A special invitation is extended to the city councilman and all city officials, also to members of the Business Men's Exchange to be present. Messrs. Charles, James and Christ. Brokate, of St. Louis, Mo., president and secretary of the Butchers' National Protective Association, will address the meeting.

D. J. SHAW,
Secretary.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. W. B. Ketchman desires through the columns of THE SENTINEL to extend sincere thanks to his friends and relatives and especially the Brotherhood of Railroad Brakemen, who so kindly assisted and sympathized with him during the death of his wife.

Grapes, Oranges and Bananas.

Choice Malaga Grapes, 15c pound.
Choice Bananas, 15c dozen.
Sweet Florida Oranges, 40c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Fine ice cream, cakes and sherbets made to order for weddings, socials, etc., at the New York Bakery, corner Berry and Harrison streets.

COME TO STAY.

Our Fourth Year.

Toys, Notions, Novelties, Tinware, Glassware, Woodenware and Dolls a specialty. Wholesale and retail, at the Temple of Economy, 15 East Main St.

16-tf A. R. HILLS.

Potatoes Reduced to Bushel.

Choice Early Rose 25c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck.
Choice Denver Onions, 12½c peck.
Choice Sweet Cider, 15c gallon.
Extra Heavy Boiled Cider, 40c gallon.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Finest lines of bread and cakes to be found at the New York Bakery, corner Berry and Harrison.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Arion Hall, November 18.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.

W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St.

There are many kings but only one Pope, and that man is Mr. Jules Levy on the cornet.

CATARRH.

Catarrhal Deafness—Hay Fever—A New Home Treatment.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks.

N. B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay postage, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King street, Toronto, Canada.—*Christian Advocate.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

New York Bakery will open Monday, corner Berry and Harrison.

Eighth Annual Ball of the Cigarmaker's Union No. 37, November 18. A good time for every one. 12-cod-3t.

America no longer need send abroad for Lenors as Mr. Wm. J. Lavino's success in the east places him beyond any singer ever heard in this country.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.

W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St.

Tourists' Rates to Points South.

Commencing November 1, 1889, and continuing until April 30, 1890. The "Monnie Route" will sell round trip tickets to southern winter resorts, good to return until May 31, 1890. Tickets also on sale to California points. For tickets and full particulars, call on or address

W. H. FISHER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.
oc31tf 79 Calhoun Street.

For chapped hands, face and lips use Loesch's Toilet Cream.

BALAAMS' ASS.

The Stupidity of the Ass Exemplified.

The stupidity of the Ass is proverbial. It requires a good object and a pile-driver to get an idea into its head. It is not to be with some people. How hard rather slow sick and ailing do they submit year after year.

Any sensible man knows

That Rogers, now of New York, the great Labor of Hercules.

That Rogers' Royal Nervure cures all nerve and brain diseases.

That Neuralgia, Sciatica and Sick Headache yield to it like magic.

That it is the discovery and only specific cure of the wonderful Brothers of Dolos.

That it doesn't contain a grain of anything injurious to mankind.

That its history is being published.

That thousands of women who suffer it and weep over it, is enough to convince Ass.

Cures $1.00, Worth $1,000. Time Flies.

FORCED TO THE WALL.

By Order of the Court.

The immense clothing firm of the Hunckling, Cohen & Co., of State street, Chicago, better known as the London Clothing Co., having overstocked themselves at the beginning of the season, were forced to the wall by the backwardness of trade, and their stock was turned over by the creditors to the court, that they should order it sold to effect an even settlement. Being informed by one of the deputies who knew Fort Wayne to be a good market to sell off these goods, the court directed the stock shipped here to be sold, and everybody knows that the law looks not at profits and we are privileged to sell at 18c on the dollar.

Location has been secured at 15 West Main street, back of Root & Co's.

We wish to state strictly to the citizens of Fort Wayne and Allen county, that this is a bona-fide out sale, and to show you we mean business, we only ask you to come and be convinced. This great opportunity, coming as it does at the time of making fall purchases, should not be missed. Don't be deceived into believing that we won't live up to our advertisement. The court merely resorts to this method of advertising in order to quickly effect settlement. Sale commences Saturday, November 16, 1889, and continues until December 1, at which time stock and money must be delivered over to the court.

P. S.—Special bargains offered to country merchants.

Eighth Annual Ball of the Cigarmaker's Union No. 37, November 18. A good time for every one. 12-cod-3t.

Everybody prepare to see the Dance of the Nations given by the congregation of the Episcopal church. 14-tf

Arion Hall, November 18.

Just Received.

1,000 copies Satisfaction March, for piano or organ. Price, 35c.

W. D. KYLE & Co.,
217 Calhoun St.

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

SSS

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CLEGG, Druggist, Falls City, Neb.

1890.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home giving the latest information with regard to the fashions. Its numerous illustrations, fashion plates, and pattern sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the profess sional modiste. No expense is spared in making it a artistic attractions of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its less serious is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its every issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1890 Oliver Thorne Miller, Christine Terhune Herrick and Mary Lowe Dickinson will respectively furnish a series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three Meals a Day," and "The Woman of the Period." The serial novels will be written by Walter Besant and F. W. Robinson.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Dinner, Dinner, Everybody Likes a Good Dinner.

You can get one next week any day, from Tuesday on, from 11 to 2, at the new Presbyterian church, West Berry street. Meals nice and warm and the price only 25 cents.

Mergenthiem's BAZAAR.

Northwest Cor. Main and Calhoun Sts., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Big Bargains in

CLOAKS & JACKETS

This Week.

Ladies Beaver Jackets	$ 2 25
Ladies Extra Cloth	3 00
Ladies Extra Cloth Braided	3 50
Ladies Jersey Jackets	3 50
Ladies Extra Jersey Jackets	4 00

Childrens Cloth Coats at $1.98, $2.25, $3.00 and $4.00, all decided Bargains. Misses New Markets, $3.50 and upward. Ladies Cloth and Beaver New Markets, $5.00 and upwards.

Plush Jackets	$ 9 00
Plush Sacques	15 00

COMFORTABLES & BLANKETS

70c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

Calicoes	5c a yard
Muslins, good	5c a yard
Canton Flannels	5c a yard
All Wool Red Flannels	15c a yard

An immense stock of Ladies', Gents', Misses and Children's

UNDERWEAR

At low prices. Full line of

Hosiery & Gloves, Knit Goods & Children's Sacques.

Yarns and Zephyrs

In all shades and qualities.

CORSETS

22 different styles on hand, from 30c upward. Our stock of

Fancy Goods

For the Holidays, cannot be surpassed anywhere. Sole agents for

McCalls Bazaar Patterns.

Every pattern received as soon as issued. Send for new November Pattern Sheet, just received.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

CLOAKS, NEW MARKETS, AND JACKETS.

We respectfully call attention to our immense and attractive display of new garments in

Ladies', Misses and Children.

Plush Sacques, Three Quarter Length Plush Jackets, Short Plush Jackets, Jersey Jackets, Plain and Fancy Cloth Jackets, Ladies' New Markets, Misses' New Markets, and Children's Coats, at the lowest and most popular prices in the city. Also a large variety of Furs, Fur Trimmings and Swans Down.

New Styles of

CHILDREN'S & INFANTS

Plush and Surah embroidered Bonnets and Caps.

Novelties in Laces, Ruchings, and Veilings.

New Van Dyke Laces in Ecru, Pure White and Black.

New Torchon Laces at lower prices than ever.

Antique Tidies, Toilet and Bed Sets, Towel Racks and Brackets.

We are quoting very low prices on

Blankets, Comforters, Flannels, Skirts and Skirtings.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block, Berry street.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

ELOCUTIONIST.

MISS SUSIE V. DUNAVON,

58 E. WAYNE ST.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, } NOVEMBER 19 AND 20.

W. A. Brady's Magnificent production of DION BOUCICAULT'S vivid night picture of England's Metropolis,

AFTER DARK.

Produced with a Car Load of New and Marvelous Scenery.

A VAST RIVER OF REAL WATER.

THE RAILROAD TUNNEL! THE LONDON BRIDGE AT NIGHT!
THE MUSIC HALL SCENE! THE DIVE FOR LIFE!
THE GREAT AQUATIC SCENES!

Bobby Gaylor, the Irish Comique! Kelly and Murphy, Exhibition Boxers!

PRICES REMAIN UNCHANGED. Seats now on sale.

SEASONABLE AND REASONABLE

Men's Solid Buckle Working Shoes,	99cts
Ladies' Pebble Grain Button, worked holes,	86cts
Ladies' Laced Beaver Shoes, flannel lined	99cts
Boys' Honest-made button Shoes,	$1.00
Gent's Fine Dress Shoes	$1.50 & $2.00
Ladies' Fine Dongola button Dress Shoes	$1.25
Gent's good Rubbers	40cts

Everybody Pleased Who Trades at The

NEW - YORK - SHOE - STORE,

J. W. EMERY & CO., THE HUSTLERS,

Scheifer & Davenport's Old Stand, - 36 Calhoun [illegible] TH $1.75